No. VI

Record of Hymns

J. P. M Ac1090

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
212
OHIO
Union Village

of James
Edible sweet Potato James Morris
1 m J. The 12 of June 13 of June 14 of 15 of June
June 23 of June 1849 I planted
some sWeet potatoes
James

A
Record
of
Hymns Songs & Anthems
For the use of
James Morris
Who was Born
May 18th
1794

What Lovely Virtues

What lovely virtues Brethren & Sisters
Will brighten life before us as we journey along
What will make a sunny path
When clouds are gathering o'er us
Bring us to a oneness and make us strong,
Love to God, and to the Saivior ~~and all that is pure~~.
Love to Mother and all that is pure
Love to the Gospel and to each other,
This the golden chain that our union secures

Copied Feb 16th 1862.

Mother's Children

O my most Holy Holy and beloved children think not that I have forsaken you nor left you to wander alone: But know ye that I will ever be your guide, your friend and Mother; yea I will ever be your guide, your friend and Mother, if you will walk within my paths, and keep within my borders my blessing shall daily be with you. O I vin se vo se van se va se lile van It was by my mighty strength and power. So now be ye faithful and press ye on, and I will safely guide you o'er the dangerous sea of time, until you safely land on Canaan's happy shore. Where rejoicing, rejoicing rejoicing will have no end. There you shall feast on my precious store, and partake it of my pretty pretty love which I freely give to you a reward of your holy and faithful labors.

A Hymn by inspiration from a roll entitled, "Mother's promise to her faithful children in the West. W. V. N. York

My children shall grow in the West
And flourish like as a green tree
They shall with my chosen be blest
My gospel it shall set them free
Yea you shall be marked with my flock
For you are the lambs of my fold
I'll give you fresh drink from the rock
In love I your spirits will hold
= No drought shall pass over thy shore
But thou shalt be fed with sweet meat
Yea blest in thy basket and store
With food such as angels do eat
Thy God will forever thee bless
And many shall see thy increase"
The church it shall grow in the West
And thousands shall come to the feast
= For myriads of spirits do crowd
To hover thy happyfied land
They're sounding their trumpets aloud
To 'waken the dead sleeping band

Who're in darkness and woe
And know not the way out of sin
Then be ye preparing to show
And lead them the way to walk in.

For the day that's predicted will come
And thousands will flock unto thee
To find a protection and home.
From God's mighty wrath they will flee
For his angels of judgment he'll send
To humble the lofty and great
And make them to yield and to bend
Unto their deservable fate

O be not affrighted at this at this Re sl
Be steadfast be valiant & strong
To mansions of glory and bliss
I call you to hasten along
I love my dear children I say
Who cleave to their visable lead
I'll comfort them while on their way
With union their spirits I'll feed.

O be ye encouraged, for lo,
Not one spear from Satan's dark band
Shall e're be permitted to grow
Among the sweet flowers of thy land land
For God on thy shores has here placed
His scepter that shines like the sun
This shall not from thee be erased
For it joineth my chosen in one.

Yea you are my chosen indeed
Then walk in the strait narrow way
For I your true mother will lead
Your spirits to eternal day
In pastures that ever are green
To fountains that never run dry
With you I will ever be seen
Remember I ever am nigh

Receive ye my blessing and love
Receive ye my true comfort too
Tho' I dwell in the heavens above
Each promise to you I'll make true

Your mother then do not deny
But like my good children agree
My wings close around you I'll ply
O be not divided from me. The End
End

Shouts of Praise

My well beloved children
My little chosen flock
Come saith the blesed Saviour
Yea Christ the only rock
Come raise a shout of praises
My children all as one
Unto your Holy Father
Who sits upon the throne
Yea shout again my children
With all your heart and voice
To Holy Holy Wisdom
For with you she'll rejoice
O dont forget my children
That I your Saviour's near
To me then you may sound forth
A solemn solemn cheer.

O sound again my children
With all your heart and soul
Unto your blessed Mother
Whose blessings on you roll
And to your heavenly Father
Do sound a solemn cheer
For all their precious blessings
They've brought their children here

Again O shout my children
In songs of praises new
Unto your Mother Lucy
To you she has been true
And all the holy angels
Who with your parents come
Come shout and give them glory
Forever more Amen.

O come divine and heavenly love
And raise my senses far above
All earthly sensual pleasure

Enlighten now my eyes to see
That all time things are vanity
An emty dream of treasure
Why should such trancient vain delights
Absorb my senses day and night
And shut out heavenly blessings
O I will bid them all depart
And unto God I give my heart
In love I'll be progressing
Love cams the soul refines the sense
And banishes all discontents
Exciting pure emmotions
And O I'll spend my life's short span
In love to God and love to man
In pure heart felt devotion. The End

O Blooming Youth receive the truth
And keep in self-denial
To order bow, God's laws fulfill
And stand the fiery trial
Then you shall be forever blest
And feed on heavenly union
If you are faithful you shall be
Bright shining stars in heaven.

O How good! how sweet is the Balm of Mothers love!
She clothes her Children with her blessing and feeds
them with her Love; O let us rejoice with the angels above!
= Come little Children do be free
Do be alive in the pretty work
Then you'll be fill'd with pretty Mother's love
Then you'll rejoice with the Angels above
No flesh shall bind me, or take away my blessing
I'll overcome and conquer By Mother's power
Freedom is my portion Now I mean to have it
O will you help me until I do obtain it.

O the holy bright angels are decending
From God's holy city
With heavenly blessings to bestow
Upon the pure and holy
Crying aloud, O receive them
O ye faithful Children do
They are from your heavenly Mother
To help you on your journey through

Give me love and kind feelings
A treasure that is pure
From my brethren and sisters
That I may endure
In a spirit of union
Pure union and love
In this bright communion
I'll gather more love.

Come listen lovely youth
Good news to you I tell
Mother is preparing
A place for you to dwell
In mansions of peace
Where my children dear
Shall have a great increase
But you must be sincere

Then war with all your might
Against the carnal mind
Keep ev'ry order day and night
This pretty home to find.
Build up the house of God
Support the gospel plain
March on the heavenly road
And you will gain a crown.

How precious, precious is my day
And swiftly it is passing by
O may it now be wisely spent
Before to late for to repent

As time cannot return again
O let it not be spent in vain
But always keep my conscience clear
While thro' this vale of time I stear
= In ev'ry duty be ~~a~~ alive
And keep within the gospel hive
And gather in a precious store
To feast upon when time's no more
If then I dwell in peace and love
I must be harmless as a dove
And labor to become the least
And on the gifts of God I'll feast

Great tribulation will roll and roll, great tribulation is swiftly rolling on; O be ye prepared, yea every one for ye know not the moment when here your work is done; low, low, low, low, O says Mother harken ye to my trumpet, for I'm sounding and resounding, to call you to come to the heavens above.

I will go, I will go,
With the humble and low

To the lowly mansions of rest
With the happy and blest
I will go, I will go
From all sorrow and wo
Sing praises on my way
O holy Allah van ce Allah va.

Rise up now from sleep and slumber
From thy old polluted bed
Walk with Mother's lowly number
That is willing to be led
Lay thyself a sure foundation
Where the holy angels dwell
Come into the new creation
From the snares of death and hell
Be like children of our Mother
Holy, harmless, undefil'd
Never wound nor hurt each other
Be a meek & lowly child
Come and drink of living waters
Where the heavenly breezes blow
Be my lovely sons & daughters. - Rise above this world of woe.

Come and seek thy souls salvation
Quit thy wand'ring in the dark
Keep thy soul from condemnation
Come on board of Safety's ark
Come confess and ease thy burden
Learn the gospel to obey
Make thy passage straight thro' Jordan
Take the straight and narrow way
=
Never think of food and raiment
Let old self be crucified
Keep the order and maintain it
Hungry souls will be supplied
Follow Christ the Lord and Saviour
In the path our Mother trod
Let thy works and good behaviour
Prove the love you have for God

Ye young and strong. come gather near
And harken to the call
O daily walk in godly fear
Yea harken one and all
This Earth is not a lasting home

But soon the call you'll hear
To bid farewell to things of time
Yet this you need not fear.
=If you are faithful day by day
To walk in open light
This sting of death you need not fear
But rejoice with the upright
O children do improve your day
Is Mother's solemn call
Each moment spend from day to day
Preparing for the call
=Yea brethren all and sisters too
The time has truly come
For me to bid you all adieu
And enter my long home
Receive my thanks and blessing two
Receive my warmest love
O keep my love when I am gone
To join the host above
=I'm thankful I am now releas'd
From pain and suffring free
And can unite in songs of praise
To gain my liberty

Yea I am thankful for the day
That I was called in
To the pure gospel's lovely way
To save my soul from sin.

I will bow low and dayly sow
The seeds of love and union
That I may reap and always keep
The bliss of sweet communion
Here is my home I need not roam
To find true sattisfaction
Here blessings sweet to me you mete
Pure love a sweet attraction
O loveing friends I will amend
My life to God's acceptance
And in the gift I will be swift
To gain more true repentance
Your union good shall be my food
To keep it I'll be careful
In trying scenes hold fast the reins
And ever be more prayrful

The gifts of God and chastening rod
With searching light most clearly
In Elders view his will to do
I'll prize these gifts most dearly
My haughty sence and vain pretence
No more shall have dominison
In honesty I will be free
And have no vain opinion
Now gospel friends my spirit bends
To ask your kind assistance
Your strength I need my ways to heed
And feel a true dependence
In union's strength I'm fully bent
To go from disaffection
From finding fault and evil saught
That makes me need correction

How lovely are Mother's dear children
Who walk in the straight shining road
Who treasure up all that she gives them
And harken to each word of god
She says she will evermore bleſs them

And all things that each one may need
Shall freelly be givien un to them
Upon angels food they shall feed

Her love shall at all times be flowing
To cheer them while walking below
She knows that her children need feeding
While on ward through trials they go
Therefor she will ever provide them
With food that is wholesome and Sweet
Refresh them with pure living water
And clothe them in garments compleat

Ther four let not one be dis couraged
But patientlly travel along
Seek not to have nature indulged
But in full obedience be strong
So shall you be able to conquer
An over come all in your way
And set all a perfect example
Who seek Mothers word to obey

From Mother Ann givinin in the east

Rejoice O ye children of zion rejoice and be glad
for this pretty way that God has prepared for souls
to walk in this way has been trod by our parents
above it leads to the city of peace where souls
are united in bonds of pure love they drink
from the fountain of life

O heavenly love roll on roll on roll on and roll on
heavenly love roll on and fill our souls full
Bring us nigh to the fountain
Bring our hearts all in one
Where we can say not my will
But thine O God be done

I will bow yea I will bend
I will strive to condescend
I will gather gather love
Gather from the fount above

Heavens bright glittering joys unfold
Here is love heavenly love come partake o do
O come gather a precious treasure

That your souls may increase and not wither

Tis not the soul that's looking back
Will ever find my blessing
But such as keep right in the track
Will have it in possession
Then press ye on ye chosen ones
Against the host of evil
And I will help you overcome
The world the flesh and devil.
O come my chosen do be free
O gather strength and power
Come O come you may be free
In every trying hour
Nay never mind but persevere
In honest selfdenial
While step by step you wisely steer
Quite through this firy trial.

* * *

Come near O my children and hearken to me
Bow lowly and learn to be simple and free

The windows of heaven are open to you
When ye are found innocent and true
My stores they are full and my fountains o're flow
To those who will freely in spirit bow low
Who're easy entreated and cheerfully led
They shall from the treasures of heaven be fed
Ye are tender plants precious Jewels of mine
I water and nourish the fruit bearing vine
Then be ye encouraged hold to the end
The armies of heaven your camps will defend
In love ye must cleave to your visable lead
And to evey order and council give heed
Then you will blessed in your basket and store
And eat in my kingdom to hunger no more.

* * *

O come let's march along with the pure and living (throng
O come let's march along onward to Mount Zion
Low low we must be travling in humility
Low low we must be to be ownd of Mother.

O I Mother's gospel its precious and pure
And in it I will anchor thro' time to endure

O I'll labor for power my privilege to keep
And I'll labour for strenght that I never may sleep

* * *

Bow low bow low my childrin says Mother ~~and ye~~
And ye shall receive my lin se lin vo
This is the way and there is no other
To lead you to the holy ho ho
So travel along this beautiful valley
Where flows the pure streams of life to the soul
And ye shall have holy power
~~To clothe you where ever you go~~
To guard and protect you where ever you go.

I will labor for more love
I will labor to be good
I will labor for more love
For David gives us bread
He tells us how to labor
He tells us to be good
He tells us how to labor
And gain a song from Mother

Bow low, bow low & cry to God, dear children with your Mother. For I do weep, yea, weep and mourn, I weep for my dear children. — From br. Isaac Youngs. —

O I love Mother's gospel its precious & pure
And in it I'll anchor thro' time to endure
O I'll labor for power my privilege to keep
And I'll labor for strength that I never may sleep.

Draw near O my children
Draw near unto me
Bow low low in spirit
Be simple and free
Then I will refresh you
Says mother indeed
With pure living waters
Your souls I will feed
Like innocent children
Of Mother's delight
Let peace be your labor
By day and by night
O let nothing hinder

My blessing to flow
But keep in the valley
Thats humble and low

Watch of the night.

In the hour of danger I watch all my lambs
And call them from the fort where the enemy (stand
Come come I your Mother will mark
The innocent and true that the Angels of ing God
May hover over you. From the East.

Ye that are afflicted come gather to me
And I will protect you from sorrow set free
My sword is correction my shield is protection
To those will freely obey

1. All earthly things away away
My soul arise on high
Where is an everlasting day
For thou shalt never die
Sing praises ye sing praises all
Jehovah's little flock

Our souls shall never never fall
Who build upon the rock.
2. Here is the pure anointing oil
Here crystal waters flow
Which will the powers of darkness spoil
That we may thrive and grow
Here holy angels hover round
With tidings from our God
To water all the holy ground
And shed their love abroad
3. Drink O my soul now drink your fill
Love love is flowing free
It's streams are from the holy hill
The mount sweet liberty
Rejoice ye sons of God rejoice
Ye Daughters bless the day
When first ye made the happy choice
To run in freedom's way
4. I will give thanks forever more
Yea bow my spirit low
My God & Father I'll adore
And onward I will go

Nothing can ever feel too hard
To do my Parrents will
I feel I have a good reward
While they support me still
5. In deepestt sorrow grief and paine
I'll raise my thoughts above
Where my holy Lord does reign
And Mother clothed in love
I know thier promises are sure
To every honestt mind
Yea all who to the end endure
Eternal life will find

O come come be marching along O come
O come come come O come and be strong for
Mother is waiting shee's calling us to come O
come come and join wi the the happy throng
with the Angels the Angels above who dwelleth
who dwelleth who dwelleth in love in heaven
in heaven in heaven above who dwelleth who
dwelleth who dwelleth in love.

Here we go in heavenly love
In one sweet band union
We are bound for heaven above
In love and sweet communion

O hark hear my sa lin sa lis ea le ne vo for I am the Holy Holy Angel whom God hath chosen and sent to lead you while you remain on Earth. Yea far far from the heavens of heavens of heavens lo I've decended even from before the thrown of the holy Holy se lan. And behold in my hand I bear a shining robe of rest which you shall wear when all your work on Earth is done. For you are mine says your heavenly ~~Heaven~~ Father. O be ye of good cheer be ye of good cheer for the work of God will endure and his word shall never fail. Nay never never never. O se lin se vin e an lo in heavenly order now behold God's people marching on These are they whom he hath clothed with robes That shineth far brighter than the Sun.

Come dear children follow me
In the path of liberty
Where my love does freely flow
To every one that's meek and low
Joyfully I'll lead you on
With the pure Angelic throng
Clothed in shining robes of love
Prepaired to join the saints above.

Take the crown that you have wone
Take the palm that you have gain'd
Tis for you I have prepared
Says your Heavenly Father

Rejoice, O ye justified rejoice – rejo oo-oo-ice
Rejoice, rejoice as you move on your way
Holy angels around you do hover
Then press on with courage all trying scenes
And dwell in sweet union together
Then you shall receive an immortal crown
And rejoice with our ever blessed Mother
S. B. 1844

O Lord for thy protecting arm
We now do humbly pray
O do protect us from all harm
Do help us on our way
Do help us keep thy holy fear
As blessed Mother saith
That we union may appear
And keep a living faith
Do help us that we may come down
And keep our spirits low
That we with chains of love be bound
United we will grow
Do help us that we may be strong
Yea in one solid band
That we may swiftly move along
To Canaan's happy land
Quicken us that we may live
A life of purity
Our souls and bodies freely give
An offring unto thee
We want to be more self denied
Obedient and free

Yea like to thee be purified
Amen so let it be

How lovely are Mother's dear children
Who walk in the straight shining road
Who treasure up all that she gives them
And hearken to each word of God
She says she will evermore bless them
And all things that each one may need
Shall freely be given unto them
Upon Angels food they shall feed
Her love shall at all times be flowing
To cheer them while walking below
She knows that her children need feeding
While onward thro' trials they go
Therefore she will ever provide them
With food that is wholsome and sweet
Refresh them with pure living waters
And clothe them in garments complete
Therefore let not one be discouraged
But patiently travel along

Seek not to have nature endulged
But in full obedience be strong
So shall you be able to conquer
And overcome all in your way
And set all a purfit example
Who seek Mother's word to obey.

Obedience will give you power To overcome all evi
T'will give you strength in every hour To live (to free dom in simp
The path of order will save from sin
Here is Father's blessing
Honestly then walk therein
Pure to be possessing

Love and union is a treasure
Fills our souls with life and zeal
Prety love without measure
Is what my soul delights to feel
Lowly lowly in the valley
Lowly in simplisity
Here is found the gem of beauty
Low in the valleys I will be.

Peace peace and everlasting love
My Father bids me sound to his chosen people
Then sound aloud the trumpet of free salvation
to the Nations around.

My lovely love love I send to my children, and many gifts to prove my love to them. And if they'll be faithful those gifts to improve they shall have my blessing my union and love. My union & love, they shall have my blessing my union & love.

Hark hear the Solemn sound
Hear my little children
I have come I have come
I have come to help you
Do prepare do prepare
The trumpet now is sounding
Do prepare do prepare
For I have come to help you
Come come & be free
Come come be gathering
Come come & be free. Rejoice with lovely angels

Here we go, here we go to the mansions of love
Be ye true & faithful then my blessing you shall have.

March ye on in holy order victory O ye chosen of my name for surely I will be with you and you shall prevail in the days of affliction. I will walk in the midst of Zion and her children shall know that I am a God of Love.

The valley the valley with love it is spread
With fountains of freedom and spiritual food
And all are invited in love to partake
Who bear their cross boldly for righteousness' sake
O may I be found in the work of the day
A searching out evil and clearing my way
Then I'll become pure as the angels above
Then I can drink freely of Mother's pure love.

O my pure and holy Mother help me to walk in the way
of peace. Help me to keep each little order to gain true holiness
I will be free and earnestly pray for more protection
That I may find that lovely prize that's gained by true
subjection.

Move on in freedom low in humiliation
There I let my blessing flow to every tongue & nation
Yea I am a Mother dear to all who will but own me
And my hand of love I spread, that nothing evil harm thee.

In the spirit I will go In obedience I'll bow low
Keep the lows of Zion pure And my faith most Holy
O le an se ve O le an so vo O le an se ve I wile be true
and faithful.

Upon my holy organ sweet music I will play
And I'll march on my way to the holy vande twa
Chorous
Where the son in glory bright shines eternal day.
From the natural top of sinae no more the low shall come
But tis found in the church of the true begoten son
Chorous
Here's the city of my God Land Canaan

O come ye ~~chosen~~ nations gather to wisdom's chosen vale
For her fountains are full and her springs do never fail
Chorous

From meribah's lovely rock drink O drink your fill

Awake arise ye chosen few
And shout and sound the victory
For I your God will lead you to
The relms of endless glory
My Holy Angels I will send
To guide you safely on your way
With heavenly gifts they will descend
And bless the meek and lowly ..

An anthem.

Lo! hearken O ye people hear ye your mother's voice. Come come ye who have clean hands and pure hearts ye who in tribulation deep have prepared your selves to partake of the feasts of the Lord. Sound ye your trumpets of praise with me and rejoice O rejoice in the God of your salvation. O come come living souls gather life and powers, heavenly gifts are flowing Descending like a showers. The Holy Holy Angels are sounding forth a welcome unto the feasts prepared upon this holy mountain

I have built the ark and on it placed the holy armour of the Lord and serrounded it with eternal brightness that will endure. O enter ye holy Saints of glory O enter ye inhabitance of Zion that ye may escape the rolling judgements of the Almighty God. Yea be ye of good cheer ye who have troden the wine press thro sorrow and deep tribulation for the hand of the Lord will stay the ark and by his Almighty power he will guard and protect his own Then be ye unshaken yea be ye the steadfast pillars of mountZion Zion and in time you shall receive a rich reward and a hundred fold when time is no more.

The valley the valley with love it is spead
With fountains of freedom and spiritual food
And all invited in love to partake
Who bear their cross boldly for righteousness sake
O may I be found in the work of the day
A searching out evil & clearing my way

Then I'll become pure as the Angels above
Then I can drink freely of Mother's pure love

Gospel Trumpet.

O ye trumpet sounding Angels go forth and wing your way o'er sea and Land. Let the everlasting gospel be sounded thro the Earth and the shrile voice of the trumpet be heard. Call hither the poor and needy to Zion where they can shout and sing triumphant victory over all evil. Where the weary can find rest and can drink at the living fountain which flows from everlasting goodness with the heavenly hosts.

All alive full of love Mothers children see them move clothed with a spirit meek purity their looks bespeak They have left the wold behind Never fading joys to find. These are traveling home to God in the straight and narrow road

Sung by John Bunyon.

Come gather near come gather near ye chosen
Come gather near come gather near for ye are my
anointed —
I'll comfort you I'll strengthen you I'll comfort
you thro trials I'll comfort you I'll strengthen
you for ye are my beloved.

O Lord give me more power and light
& strength to daily walk upright
O cloth me cloth Cloth me with
thy power, that no polution lust
or sin thy holy sanctuary stain
O cloth me cloth me cloth me with
thy power

"Keep in the fear of God
Walk in the narrow road
Shout abound you Sons of God
The camp is now surrounded

O dont you hear the welcome sound
Come O come O dont be bound
Liberty ~~it now for me~~ liberty liberty is now [for me

O come mother's little children
Wake up wake up
O come mother's little children
Wake up keep the fire a burning
O let the fire burn
The hotter the better
O let the fire burn
And burn up all thats evil.

Move on in life and freedom
March in the lowly vale
Keep your lamps trim'd and burning
Mother's work will never fail
With the humble and the lowly
Mother's blessing will increase.
And in mansions pure and holy
They will reap everlasting life & peace.

In the Spirit I will go
In obedience I'll bow low
Keep the Laws of Zion pure
And my faith most Holy
O le an se ve O le an se ve
O le an se ve I will be pure & faithful

Bow low bow low all ye my children to
the Lord your God For his all seeing eye is
now upon you and he will shortly visit
you with a burning lamp in his hand
He will search sweep and cleanse search
sweep and cleanse and purify his Zion and
and all that is therein.

I will fill your needy soul with the
precious gifts of God Tho like billows
sorrows roll You shall enter my abode
Tho like billows sorrows roll
You shall enter my abode
Yea when on Earth your labours are o'e
With the wings of Angels your spirit shall (soar
to the City peace.

O heavenly Father I cry,
Entreating for thy holy power;
O let thy good angels come nigh,
To help me in each trying hour.
O strengthen my soul in the right;
Assist me in thy holy walk;
O raise me from darkness to light,
And strengthen my poor feeble bark.
Let deep tribulation rollon,
Repentance to work in my soul;
Let deep supplication alone,
My suffering spirit console.
My life & my all I will give,
To gain my redemption I know;
In perfect obedience I'll live,
That peace and salvation may flow.

O lo we will march on our way
Yea with victory we will go!
For the King of Israel
And the father of Jerusalem
Will guide our footsteps.

O precious gospel, thou art pure,
And healing to my soul;
Then to the end I will endure,
Where heavenly blessings roll.
O Heavenly Father, help me do,
To keep thy holy fear,
That I with courage may go through,
And justified appear.
My gospel friends, then pray for me,
And help me come down low,
That I may feel my Mother's love;
For freely it does flow.
So I'll press on with life and zeal,
And keep the narrow way;
O may I true repentance feel,
Till evil's purged away.

A hymn given by Eldersaker
in deceas of James Loyd. august 21st 1844.

My loveing friend we now must part
I bid you all adieu
With greatful feelings from my heart

I give my love to you
O hear the voice which loudly calls
Me to eternity
Saying come O come God will reward
You for your industry
Then do not grieve tho' we must part
Yet for a little while
For God will own the honest heart
The true obedient child
Farwell farwell once more I say
For I am call'd to go
My loving friends for me do pray
In thanks I will bow low.
Receive my thanks kind Elders dear
To you feel in debt
For all your tender watchful care
And all your precious help
My love and blessing I will leave
With you when I am gone
Much good from you I have receiv'd
Your love has made me strong.

An Anthem.

O hear the call the loud shrill trumpet now does blow Come come come to the feast prepared for you O my little children a feast of my blessing a feast of my love eat take and eat your fill nevermore to hunger again Then you shall be clothed with my Holy power then you shall be strong and be able for to stand. Let vain and empty things of time move on but keep your faith pure and Holy that my Angels my lowly angels may hover around and pave your pathway with meekness and love then you'll be clothed with my Holy power then you'll be strong and be able for to stand. W. Family.

Here is strength like a fountain that will never run (dry
Of my love and my blessing your souls I'll supply
Here the treasures of heaven I'll freely bestow
Upon all my children that are humble & low.
As a shepherd I watch all the lambs of my fold
As a mother I'll strengthen the young and the old
As a watchman I guard them by night & by day
With a bright shining lamp I will go on their way

O Holy holy God thy name I will adore
True and eternal wisdom I'll prize thee evermore
And in low humility I'll bow bow before thee
And seek thy blessing.
In sincerity of soul I will honor thy plan
Revealed thro Christ and blessed Mother Ann
Forever and ever I'll maintain thy cause
And keep thy commandments thy statutes & laws

* * *

Prepare prepare all ye chosen people prepare to meet the Lord your Heavenly Father; For lo in mercy he will visit his faithful children. and clothe them with rich jewels from heaven abo But O si ve di voo de vaene va hear ye the trumpet of the Lord and awaken all ye that slumbers in Zion for the rolling rolling rolling judgements of God are upon the Earth and they that mock his holy name must share their awful fate, for he will purify his Zion and no unclean thing shall remain therein. So bow before the Lord all ye that are numbered in Zion and while on your bended knees Cry cry unto your Heavenly Father for his kind protection help &

strengh Then he will lo sta vasta volen vista va and search you for his own and clothe you with humiliation and sweet repentance.

I pray good spirits help me low
Help me to keep the order through
Lead me on and keep me low
In wisdom's prety valley
Now all this world I'll leave behind
And travel on and never mind
With Mother's Children I will shine
In wisdom's prety vally.

O may I prize my holy call
Among God's chosen people
And learn to walk the narrow road
Through scenes of tribulation
O my home, my heav'nly home in Zion
O my home, my heav'nly home
Among the people of God.

The way of God I mean to keep
Though tribulation I do meet
I will press on and near retreat
Whatever may betide me
With living souls I will unite
And daily labor to do right
Each little order I will keep
That life eternal I may reap
In every gift I will unite
And daily walk in open light
Then Mother's blessing I can feel
It fills my soul with life and zeal
Sweet repentance like a shower
Come O come and dwell with me
Let me feel thy quickning power
Set my soul at liberty. — P. Y.

O may I prize my holy call
among Gods chosen people
And learn to walk the narrow road
Through scenes of tribulation
O my home my heavenly my home in Zion.

O my home my heavenly homes among the people of God

Supplication

O Lord may we repentance gain
That in our souls true peace may reign
In thy good counsel we'll abide
In nothing else we do confide
Protect us from all jars & strife
And feed us on the bread of life
As water'd plants to thrive & grow
With fruits matured on every bough

By a proclaiming Angel. — New Lebanon

Draw near draw near my dear beloved
And I will feed you with holy Angel's food
O While you are travling through heavy – suffrings
Lo I will bless you ye favored of the Lord.

O O O O pretty treasures are flowing
O O O O pretty treasures are descending from heaven.
Wear wear wear the easy yoke of selfdenial
Bear bear bear the cross of Christ. — Pleasant H.

Here is heavenly love come and freely gather
It's flowing from the fount above
Sent by Holy Mother.
Come come and gather free
O come and gather
Twill set our souls at liberty And make us love each other—

The Fountain of Eternal waters.

I'll drink and wash in the fountain of eternal waters
While the Holy and proclaiming Angels are inviting
Mother's lovely sons and Daughters
drink drink of living waters
While our Heavenly Father Crowns us with his Holy bless.

Mother's Blessing.

O come come all my beloved sons and Daughters
bow low low before my Holy spirit And I even I
with my holy hand will place upon your worthy
heads a bright and shining Crown of reward, and in
your lovely hands a diadem of beauty For behold
I will cause my blessing to rest upon my faithful
Children saith your heavenly Mother.

O Heavenly Father clothe me,
Feed and support me in each trying hour
While I am traveling through this vale of sorrow
Clothe me with thy holy power
Sweet peace and joy is the inplay
Of those who walk the narrow way
There souls are blest with peace and rest
They'r marching on to endless day
God will protect their souls direct
Through all scenes of tribulation
And guide their souls when tempests roll
And crown them with salvation.

Sweet love's the pretty crown
Sweet love's the pretty crown
Sweet love's the pretty crown
That Mother's Holy Children wear
It's down in the valley low
Its down in the valley low
Its down in the valley low
Where Mother Holy Children's crowned.

O come fill my soul with a treasure, lasting
O come fill my soul with a heavenly blessing
I'll be a coming down in the valley lowly
I'll be a coming down where heavenly gifts are flowing

Wake up be a live gather in a treasure
Wake up be a live gather in your portion
Here is pretty union flowing all around us
Here is pretty union gather gather freely

O come gather in gather little children
Gather gather pretty love, it is freely flowing

O come gather strength it is flowing all around
O come & gather love for it freely abounds
I will guide and protect you in this Holy way
I will watch and direct that you go not astray

O Elders pray do help me to keep the way of God
To travel in obedience and walk the narrow road
That I may keep my sword of faith & keep sharp & bright
That when I fell my nature rise I draw my sword & fight.

O come sweet love yea mother's love
Come and dwell within me
Fit me for the relms above
Where evil cannot harm me
Quicken yea and fill my soul
With thy living power
That Mother's love may in me rule
Like purifying fire.
My blessed Mother I will praise
Forever and forever
In sweetest songs I'll sing her praise
O Holy Holy Mother
On freedom's wings the music rings
Sounding heavenly praises
To our heavenly Parrents sing
In songs of loudest praises

3

Sweet peace and joy is the imploy
Of those who walk the narrow way
Thier souls are bless'd with peace and rest
Their marching on to endless day

God will protect their souls direct
Through all scenes of tribulation
And guide their souls when tempests roll
And crown them with Salvation.

In the vale of pure union
May my spirit ever walk
In the path of love and meekness
I will learn to fear the Lord
I will cleave unto God's order
There in saifty I will find
That true peace of joy and comfort
Which will feed and clothe the mind
From all vain and Earthy pleasure
I will turn my sense away
Seek the gospel for my treasure
All good council to obey
Then in love and sweet communnion
Heavenly blessings I will share
Which are flowing to the Humble
Who will every trial bear — E. P.

O Lord to do thy holy wile
We earnestly do pray
May mercy be extended still
That we may learn thy way
That we may run at thy Command
Whatever us betide
May Angels guard on every hand
The right and wrong devide
That we may learn that we may learn
To move in wisdom's way
The good evil still desern
And righteousness obey
And be in the desert left
To wander in dispair
Of God and all thats good bereft
For this we cannot bear
Help us O Lord for thou art God
Whose power is still the same
May we with Holy fear be aw'd
To love and bless thy name
Thou art our Father & our King
Who bears immortal sway

And lo! we will thy praises sing
For this bright gospel day.
Break forth break forth in living songs
Mountzion's little few
With gratitude upon your toungues
In Anthems ever new
Let the benighted nations hear
The way of life is found
Yea echo and reecho clear
With joyful solemn sound.

The angels are sounding on their golden trumpets
They sound and resound from the heavenly shore
Inviting all kindreds, all nations and people
To come, come to Zion & wander no more

The trumpets are sounding the dead to awaken
Awake and arise from your slumbers and come
Ho come all ye wandering forlorn & forsaken
The Lord has prepared for his people a home

Ho come to the city of the New Jerusalem

The bright shining city of God and the Lamb
Where saints and arch angels and happified spirits
Are now singing praises to the Great I Am

Of Mothers rich belesing were called to partake
If we will be simple and take a good Shake
shake Shake off the world its confusion and lyes
Which hinders the soul from obtaining the prise

If we look behind us to see what is their
of Mother rich blesing we never can share
Well bid all behind us a fond adieu
Well travel together be valiant and true

See Mothers little children skiping on the mountains in the pretty bathing
pool by the flowing fountain we will rejoice and drink holy the
waters flowing so pure and clean from the holy altars

O the beautiful way of God I never want no other
It is a pure and heavenly road T'will lead us home to Mother

Come O com my dear little Ones
For I have come to help you on
Our drums will beet our fifes will play
While swiftly moving on our way

Life life I'll be free to gather life and lberty
Here it is flowing round over this pure and holy grond

Tho earth should be shaken left deslate forsaken
yet I will be joyful and travel in the valley

O children all in union join
And labour for the chearing wine
O yea do labour for one drop
The sweetest love from Mothers cup
Then when you'v gain'd you will show
That Mothers love has brought you low
To otheres fawlts you will be blind
None but you own you'l seek to find

O the sweet and inword peace
To souls that are resign'd.

Flows, will flow and never cease,
To purify the mind,
O then I will love the cross,
And cheerful I will be;
I'll count all earthly things but dross;
To gain true liberty,

O come my dear children pure wisdom doth say
From all Earthly glories I've call'd you away
To taste of the durable treasure I hold
Which is of more value than mountains of gold
Your calling is holy yea Holy divine
Remember dear Children I've mark'd you for mine
Let nothing your union and interest devide
But suffer togather untill purified
As members of one living body are join'd
Ye must be united yea holy resign'd
As clay in the hands of your visable lead
My chosen beloved anointed indeed
Come down in the valley Come down and keep low
Here unbounded blessings eternally flow
Refind by one fire and be pure & clean. Ⓞ

It is in tribulation deep
I will protect my little flock
Who learn my holy laws to keep
And build upon the rock
It's in the valley I can find
My little ones that stand secure
Who crucify the carnal mind
They're lovely holy clean and pure
= O here is found the living stream
Whose waters never will run dry
Secure from all that is unclean
Come drink your fill and never die
Come ye weary come partake
For Mother is inviting you
Your evil ways you must forsake
And travel in the valley low.

O holy holy Mother
I earnestly do pray
For thy strength and kind protection
To help me on my way
In heavy tribulation

When sorrows round me roll
In every situation
Protect my needy soul
Then every cross & trial
I cheerfully can bear
And gather life and power
Of thy good gifts I'll share
Through sufferings grief & sorrow
I oft may have to wade
O may I never murmur
Or think the way too hard

* * *

Good Brethren will you receive my love
Good Sisters will you receive my love
I'll place it in a cup and you may drink it up
Tis my best and purest love
I will give it to you on the wings of freedom
I'll give it to you on the wings of love
I'll give it to you to strengthen union
Pride and bondage to destroy

Be alive, be alive in the work of God
Be swiftly moving in the narrow road
While the angels sing and the music play
While the drums beat loudly for to cheer our way
" "

If in union we will Join
Mother's gospel to obey
Exalted pride we must resign
And to our heavenly Father pray
'Tis then that Mother will be nigh
To help us in each trying hour
And arch angels from on high
Will on us their blessings pour.
'Tis with Zions chosen few
That we can true comfort find
For protection we will sue
From our Elders ever kind
True their counsel we'll obey
Their protection then we'll find
Then our harps we'll sweetly play
If in duty we are found
" " " "

Sweet peace Shall crown your souls
Ye little chosen few
Love love will on you roll
If you will bend and bow
Love love in the valley
There sweet comfort flows
Love love in the valley
There pure union grows

◆

May I feel repentance wherein I've been wrong
And walk in the fear of the Lord
Be this my employment my joy & my song
Whatever may come in my road
I've enter'd my name with the faithful & true
The way of salvation to Keep
At the risk of my all this pure way I'll pursue
That life everlasting may reap
The gospel is precious and it I'll maintain
By keeping its precepts and laws
'Tis by my good work that true love I will gain
And ev'ry good blessing that flows

Then let this suffice me to righteously walk
While time is progressing along
And keep in my duty in Mother's good work
And join with the heavenly throng
Let nothing divide me from union and love
Or ~~my~~ I must be left in despair
O pray all do help me in union to move
That every rich blessing may share
The love of my Brethren and sisters I prize
And nothing shall take it away
But all that is carnal I will sacrafice
And keep in the work of the day

O clothe my soul with sweet repentance
Wash my soul make me clean
That I may be with mother's children
Cleansed from every stane

Off Mothers love I want one drop
For it will make me strong
And with her little chosen flock
Be swiftly moving on from Eldress Betsey

O hear the sounds from the heavens do ring
Sing, sing, bright angels are singing
They're singing aloud sweet praises to God
In thanks for the manifold blessings
Let every one keep in the way that's low
Striving the will of our Father to know
Then we can unite with good angels & sing
Praises to ever blest Mother.

O hear the angels are sounding their trumpets aloud
Hark, hear the voice of our Mother
She's loudly calling us to come down
Bow low in humiliation, and seek the mercy of God
Keep low in deep tribulation
And you shall have my blessing and Love

O come my dear children pure wisdom doath say
From all earthly glories I've call'd you away
To taste of the durable treasures I hold
Which is of more value than mountains of gold

yourell

your calling is holy yea holy divine
Remember dear children I've mark'd you for mine
Let nothing your union and interest divine
But suffer to gather untill purified

As members of one living body are joind
Ye must be united yea wholy resign
As clay in the hands of your visible lead
My chosen beloved anointed indeed

Come down in the valley come down and keep low
Here unbounded blessing eternally flow
Come drink at one fountain and bathe in one stream
Refind by one fire and be pure and clean

O hear o hear the words of truth
Which calls so loud and clear
Now is the time while in your youth
your daily cross to bear
Secure a treasure while you may
And lay it up in store
Through trying seens t'will be a stay

And help you to endure
= Fine labours for the pretty gifts
That never will decay
"I" will give your needy soul a lift
And help you on your way
O' do each moment well improve
And gather in a Store
Of heavenly comfort peace and love
Now this you ~~may~~ secure

I'll comfort the mourner
With my little song
Come chear up your spirets
Arise and be Strong
Their is no time for giving back
For this blessed day
Come throw off your burdens
And move on your way
For hoovvoly is the cithy of god
And straight is the road
To this blessed a boade
Come Brothern and Sister

And walk in this pathe
There you will gain a crown
Of brigtht glory at last
" ——— " ——— "

To serve the Lorde is my deligtht
I will not use deceit
By daily walking in the ligtht
My union I will keep
+O strengthen me yea make me strong.
That I may travel swift
And with the pure angelic throng
Move forward in the gift
+O swift repentance stay with me
Yea wash and make me clean
That I may sound sweet liberty
And songs of praises sing
Direct my steps from day to day
While traveling in this lowly way
I'll keep my holy faith.

I am a guardian Angel the angel of the lorde I came from the
Heavens above To guard around to guard around thee faithful
While trav ling thro the lowly vale Fear not O ye blessed of me saith
your Heavenly father for I will comfort you thro sorrow and all
too when troubles do around you roll my arme of Strength is near you

Hark O do Hearken ye my chosen few for I am your heavenly father
Who slumbereth not who slumbereth not whose power none
none can stay Know ye it is the great I am who calls the the
who calleth the O Zion to humble thy self to humble thy
Self before my mighty mighty power and gather near unto
your God in love and Solemn fear for I will lead you on
by my O ovs ti ne no vin recondri on O ni va ka thus low low
low ye have to bow and keep my righteous laws for ye are mine
O ye are mine and ye must keep my Holy fear then you shall
drink then you shall drink at my eternal fountain whose
waters faileth never whose waters faileth never

O Come my faithful chosen few,
Give ear to what I say to you,
ye all are numberd with my flock,
Who build upon the soled rock,

This is your heavenly Fathers voise;
ye are the Children of my choise,
It will be well if all can sense,
This day I call you to repent,

All who are mark'd with my name;
Who bear their crass do not complain;
Tis my delight to bless you all;
Who keep within my holy walls;
if now your talents youl improve;
youl shear my blessing and my love;
To this my promises are sure,
All who will to the endendure,

Come o come my little flock do press on with life and Zeal
Stand upon the soled rock then heavenly blessings you shall feel
Praise the lord your heavenly Father and you bless~~ing~~ed Mother to
Peace shall ever be your trasure O my little lovely few

let your spirits be united and your union firm and strong
your shall ever be protected by the pure angelic throng
Keep your faith most pure and holy In the gift of god be free

In the path thats low down lowly you well gain your liberty

O here is life here is freedom,
Come come and gather,
O hear is love heavenly love,
Tis right from our Mother,
O com and gather,
of this heavenly treasure,
Come come and gaher,
Its love from a mother,

* * * * *

No discord shall my soul defile,
Or take my peace away
But I will be a simple child,
My parents I'll obey,
I will prove faithful to the ende,
And on the gifts of ~~god~~ depend,
That nothing ere divide,

* * * * *

"The Balm of Mothers Love

Angels marching Saints uniting
Here beneath these spreading boughs
Bending low with fruit delightful
"With the balm of Mothers love
See the clusters thickly hanging
We will pick we will eat
We will love and bleſs each other
With the strength of love so sweet

O sound your trumpet through the Land
O ye little chosen few, and cheer your hearts with peace & love
When dessolation covers the Land
O, come and drink at the flawing pool
And cloth your spirits with love and beauty,
O come and yoin with the saints above
In Endless life and glory

S Si-ne-qua-nun-

I own I am a little child
And need a Mothers care
I own I am a little child
And have a Mother dear
O holy Mother help me
I earnestly do pray
O holy Mother help me
To Learn the narrow way

O may I walk the narrow road
Henceforth forever more
O may I keep the fear of God
His favor to secure
May thankfulness possess my heart
For blessings I enjoy
To daily walk as I am taught
Shall be my whole employ
I'm thankful I have Elders kind
To help me on my way
Their teaching I will keep in mind
Their counsel I'll obey
Each order I will strictly keep

And bridle well my tongue
That peace and comfort I may reap
When all my work is done.

Pretty little children dont you love love love
Pretty little children dont you love freedom
This is the holy Saviours love
This is the holy Savior's freedom
I love my beautiful Mother O holy Mother
I'll praise thy holy name with the angelic host
I'll sound, I'll sound the sweet chorses of my holy holy Mother

March ye on, march ye on in the new & living way
All in the true devotion let your music sweetly play

I love, I love my Mother's love; Its from the heavenly
worlds above - Come O come my mother's love
Help me every trial bear

Take the crown that you have won
Take the palm that you have gained
Tis for you I have prepared
Say your heavenly Father

O help me Lord my soul to save
Thy strength and power I do crave
O let repentance through me roll
To work salvation for my soul
For I am needy, yea and poor
O give me yet a little more
Of thy rich blessing from above
Sweet union, peace and heavenly love
O hear my feeble fervent cry
And mark each rolling tear and sigh
That from my heart does freely flow
While on my bended knees bow'd low
O give me wisdom strength and light
And teach me what is Just and right
That when my work on earth is done
My soul may find a happy home.

Anthem

Aaway down in the low valley, there flows the streams of repentance. Drink, drink, O my soul of the pure living waters, that flow so freely so sweetly to the humble soul.

Robe Divine

O Mother I am thankful that thou hast given me this beautiful garment of love, innocence, and humility. O I delight to wear this robe, 'tis holy, heavenly & divine; There's not an empress on the globe, can wear so rich a dress as mine.

True ~~peace and~~ comfort now begins to flow within mount Zions borders
That peace and joy that none can know but those who keep he orders
Yea all who have themselves denied and rendered true subjection
Have found that peace which will abide and find a sure protection
Our ears have heard our eyes have seen what long has been predicted
That Zion should again convene where she should be protected
Behold her now a place of rest a quiet habitation
Her children with that prize now blest the golspel of salvation
And of this work we now are sure which long was seen in vision
That God would have a people pure the day of his descision
This burning day this truth declares and this we may rely on
That God has in those latter days began to purge his Zion
His furnace now in verry deed grow hotter every hour
From which that fire will proceed that will all sin devour
Then be alarmed ye that would dare your evil deeds to cover

For sure that soul he will not spare but will there quickly sever
But with true comfort peace and rest and blessings without number
The honest hearted shall be blessed who choose the gospel treasure
Though trying scens may oft roll in that bring sore tribulation
Yet those who stand the trying scene are sure to find salvation

* * *

O children O children awake and prize your day
Be faithful be faithful and gather while you may
Of purity of innocence of meekness and love
They'l cause you to shine in my kingdom above
O do look and see what a beautiful present
I have for my E a let e ve who through deep
tribulation have come & have gained the victory.

* * *

Hear ye my trumpet sounding in Zion, calling on all to awake; for God in his justice will visit the earth and in judgment or mercy will meet every soul. Then O rejoice,, rejoice ye chosen on earth for the day of redemption has come, when sorrow and sighing shall vanish away, and the glory of Zion shall brighten

our days. And justification will comfort the soul,
Though deep tribulation in torrents may roll.

However far I have been lost
In a carnal nature
Mother's love will help me out
And make me feel more thankful
Pretty love enlivens me
To sense the day I live in
Here I gain my liberty
By honest self-denial.
The end

A spirtual warfare my soul has comence
A free volunteer I will be
Tis satans vile army I'm fighting ag
Determind on full victory
No place of a bode shall with in me be
For one filthy spirit to rest
I shall not give back
Till we cleard out the ground
O may I with conquest be blest

My soul and my body
Devoted Shall be
To gain a pure mansion of peace
From bables confusion
O may I be free
In union to find an increase
By true selfedenial
This treasure is gained
The foe to this union with in
+
my will must be crasst
And my pride must be stained
This heavenly conquest to gain
O may I have strength
to endure to the ende
Till every vile foe is put down
Come holy bright Angels
come near and be friend
O help me to gain the bright crown
+ Let not the vain fallaws
of time hear below
Bewi lder my soul in the least
Let me in the path of obedience go

till from this vain wourld
I'm releast
The Ende
Hear the heavenly harpers
Hear the heavenly host are singing
Hear the heavenly harpers harping
Glory glory to our god

O may I walk the narrow road
Hinsforth forevermore
O may I keep the fear of God
His favor to secure
May thankfulness possess my heart
For blessings I enjoy
To daily walk as I am tought
Shall be my whole employ
I'm thankful I have Elders kind
To help me on my way
Their teaching I will keep in mind
Their counsel I'll obey
Each order I will strictly keep
And bridle well my tongue

That peace and comfort I may reap
When all my work is done

O How I love to dwell in the ~~t~~
Beautiful low vally, where I can drink
At the living fountain of everlasting life
2nd Here is my treasure, here is my
Heaven, here my cup of rejoiceing
is full

A Hymn

1st Lowly and quiet my spirit must be
Forgiving forbearing and kind
From all that is crooked & carnal be free
And to every order resigned
2nd Then when the gifts from the heavens do flow
In streams from the fountain above
The spirit of Mother will reach me I know
And fill me with heavenly love
3rd Tho crosses and trials appear in my way
And afflictions be rolling around
My strength will be plenty still every day

4th If in true obedience I am found
Now this is the faith I delight to obey
Tis pleasing to Mother I know
And now all I want is to do as I say
5th And into more purity grow

C. D. Hampton

I will be a free soul
The flesh it shall not bind me
I will be a low soul
Repentance then can find me
I will keep my concience clear
I will be more lowly
I will drink the flowing stream
That is pure and Holy

Beautiful Treasures

O the beautiful treasures of heaven are flowing flowing among the people of God. O gather, gather, gather a store of pure love & union to feast upon when time shall end.

Fervent Supplication

O help me Lord my soul to save
Thy strength & power I do crave
O let repentance through me roll
To work salvation for my soul
For I am needy yea and poor
O give me yet a little more
Of thy rich blessings from above
Sweet Union peace and heavenly love

O hear my feeble fervent cry
And mark each rolling tear and sigh
That from my heart does freely flow
While on my bended knees bowd low
O give me wisdom strength and light
And teach me what is just and right
That when my work on Earth is done
My soul may find a happy home

O Feed me Mother

O feed me my Mother from thy flowing fount
O lead me to evergreen fields on the mount
where innocent lambs there together do play
where the choicest of vines grow so thrifty and gay
where the children of Israel more safely retreat
As prophets hath said they together should meet
where singing and dancing should be without end
where praises never ceasing ~~should be without end~~ to God shall ascend
where pure living watters like rivers do flow
where Israel with safety in union may go
Their God to his people a father will prove
And crown there with victory salvation and love
To gain this great treasure is my full intent
O may holy Mother help me to relent
help me to be humble and mek like a child
with thy holy power keep me undefield
In thy loving kindness hear me when I cry
O do not forsake me nor ne'r pass me by
In times of temptation when sorely oppreste
O Mother protect me in thy reghteousness
I feel not to trust but in thy tender love
To fit and prepare me for heaven above

Naught but that alone can my spirit console
Where deep tribulation and sufferings do roll
In humilsation O guide me along
And strengthen my spirit to move with the strong
O lead me to mansions of holy delight
Where all thy true children in union unite
Where peace like a river forever does flow
Where roses and lilies are ever in blow
Where time's raging billows shall near beat the shore
Where sorrow and suffering shall find me no more

Ad-fi-num

Heavenly Exulttation

Swift as the lightning flies
May my spirit soar away
On the wings of heavenly love
To the holy mansions
Free from sorrow sin & woe
On my way I'll swiftly go
Soaring to the heavens above
To the realms of glory

* * *

My Mother's Praise

I love my beautiful Mother O holy Mother I'll praise thy holy name. With the angelic host I'll sound I'll sound the sweet chorus of my holy holy Mother's praise

* * *

Mothers Pretty Children

Pretty little children Little pretty children, Here is life & freedom O dont you want some, Come & gather a handful and give to Mother's children, Come and gather a handful and give to Mother's children.

* * *

I'll honour the gospel in all that I do And keep in the shaight narrow way
Then Mothers pure blessing forever will flow To comfort me while on my road
I'll press on with courage be valiant and strong and in true obediesce bow
And join with the happy and purified throng Where peace like a fountain does flow
O come to the fountain of heavenly love And drink from the pure living stream
That flows from the heavens the heavens above To wash away all thats unclean
That I may be able to conquer each foe And overcome all in my way
And dwell in contentment sweet union and love And travail the strait narrow way

March

O how it does refresh and cheer the soul to feel Mothers Blessing O how it does refresh and cheer the soul to feel her Holy Power

Quick Song

Skip and play skip and play In this little narrow way
Let us be children free in Mothers pretty Kingdom
Let us live in love divine Mothers love is cheering wine
Love is pure it will endure Thro endless ages rolling

A Heavenly Treasure.

Round round round we go, Gathering in pretty Love
Gather gather in, It is a heavenly treasure
O come children, Gather in pretty love
Gather gather in, Love for one another.

A Song of Victory.

O here we go here we go, On the wings of holy love
We're leaving all leaving all, Soaring to the heavens above
And as we go we'll sweetly sing, Songs of Victory on our way
With shouts of praise the air shall ring, Sing glory glorious gospel day

Praise to Mother.

Round round round we go, Round round round we go
Round round round we go Singing praise to Mother
Uniting with the angels, Blessing one another.

Freedom Life & Liberty.

Be ye simple O be mild, Mother's pretty little child
Gather love live in peace, Labor for an increase
Mother loves little things, Be alive & gather in
Pretty love simplicity, Freedom life & liberty

* * *

An Anthem wrote on a plate of light by the angel of love and sent by Father David to James McNemar

Go ye forth ye holy Angel of light go ye forth unto the earth And sound sound ye aloud Your holy trumpet through evry q kingdom land and nation throughout the earth O my vesthe be na bo Alphy vansena vone sound sound ye the Lord will quickly come in mercy and in judgement his promises to fulfil prepare prepare O earth bow bow bow before the Lord for judgments will roll roll over the land like a mighty flood But fear ye not O ye lovely Zion of your God for thy walls are strong and sure O guard guard ye my lovely Zion O thou mighty angel of lights and close ye her gates against the enemy who with mighty power will surround her holy borders but stand ye with sword in hand upon her walls lest the enemy should do her harm O my holy Selin den vone my chosen

few in shining robes of white Ye shall march the golden
streets of the new Jerusalem to meet the Lord your God
in songs of triumphant joy Then O my sy vansa veen my
lansa len a vo I am your God your light your help and
strength forevermore I am Alpha and Omega the
begining and the end - Brought by Elijah Wait and hung by a gold
chain on one of the pins in the elder brethen's room for James M Nemar

I have come saith the Angel from holy wisdom's bowers
With her blessing and her strength to beautify and comfort you
O then receive the treasure I have brought on my holy wings
While I hover around to guard the faithful few
And shower ho ho ho ho ho ho holy peace

The Needy Soul

Pretty little children give me love
I feel needy and poor
Pure love gives life and freedom
Yea give more and more
I want pure love and union
And your blessing I do crave
I will walk in true obedience
My needy soul to save

Pure & Holy Love

Pretty little children give me love
I feel needy needy and poor
Pretty love life and simplisity
Give me more and more
Pure and holy pretty pretty love love
And your blessing day by day
I'll walk in the path of true obedience
This is the only pretty pretty way

A Beautiful March

Come come O my children
March on your way to heaven
Freely gathering heavenly love
From our blessed Mother

O the watters of life are flowing
To cheer and to comfort the honest hearted
And the holy holy angels are hovering around
To guard and protect us from harm

Celestial Fare

In obedience let me go Where all heavenly blessings flow
In the way of God to grow Through this vale of time
Thankfully I will receive Evry gift that heaven may give
In true peace and love to live Lovely way sublime
In this way of holiness True salvation we possess
Heaven will favor God will bless All our works on earth
And if in this holy way We proceed from day to day
God will all our toils repay Doubly what they're worth
Let us all be faithful then Evry heavenly gift to gain
All good order to maintain While sojourning here
Then in sweet eternity From the bands of evil free
Everlasting peace shall be Our celestial fare

Farewell to Time

O heavenly love come and clothe me
And waft my spirit away
Far far from this vain world of sorrow
Then I can rejoice on my way
Yea I can rejoice and sing praises
To God for this treasure I've gained
Yea I will rejoice and sing praises
And sound al le luia amen

Fair Promises

O Elders pray do help me
To gain the gifts of God
In simple true obedience
I'll walk the narrow road
By keeping evry order
And doing as I am taught
I'll gain a heavenly blessing
Thats flowing from above
So I am truly thankful
To all my Elders dear
For all their faithful labours
My weary soul to cheer
And all their precious counsel
I'll ever bear in mind
I know twill prove a blessing
And will my soul refine
I also truly thank you
My loving gospel friends
Who paved the way through sufferings
Stood firm unto the end
Their precepts and example

carried over

I will observe and keep
And live a life most holy
Sweet union I will seek

A Hymn

I am a bright and shining light
I am your blessed Mother
I'll walk before you day and night
And fill you with my power
Then follow me my little flock
I'll lead you to the fountain
Where watters flowing through the rock
Fresh from the holy mountain
Then come and drink refresh your souls
And wash and bathe with pleasure
Here heavenly comforts freely flows
To fill you without measure
For shining seraphs from on high
Will hover round your borders
If you will now yourselves deny
And keep Gods holy orders

Move on to the realms of glory
Move on with a swift increase
Move on to the realms of glory
There on Mothers love to feast
There there with the holy angels
You will unite sweet praises sing
There there with the holy angels
With sweet music the heavens ring

Sweet peace will crown your souls
Ye little chosen few
Love love will on you roll
If you will bend and bow
Low low in the valley
There sweet comfort flows
Low low in the valley
There pure union grows

Hark seal thy numbers O Zion
Seal the numbers of thy holy city
The new jerusalem of God
Until I come until I come
And show to them my goodness and love
For my wells are running over
My wells are running over
And my charity and mercy faileth not
To the humble seeker after righteousness

As members of one living body are joined
Ye must be united yea wholey resigned
As clay in the hand of your visable lead
My chosen beloved anointed indeed

Low in the green valley
Is where I mean to tarry
Where living watters flow
And the rose and lillies grow
Where Mother leads her flock
To drink from the holy rock
And feeds them with her love
Flowing from the realms above

I'll offer up to God and christ
And blessed Mother Ann
A daily living sacrifice
And pray'rs that never end
I'll offer up strong cries and tears
In supplication plead
That I may be from doubts and fears
Henceforth forever more
O Lord do hear me when I pray
And hearken to my call
And lead me on from day to day
That I may never fall
O Mother do thy blessings pour
Like oil upon my head
And feed me from thy blessed store
Of living-living bread
For I must famish starve and die
Nor share the needful good
Unless thy bounty should supply
My soul with heavenly food
O give me union give me power
The living power of God
That I may stand the trying hour
And bear the chassening rod

Remember the watch word in Zion
Arise ye O wash and be clean
Step into the pathway of duty
Let nothing thats evil convene
Behold with the garments of beauty
And gird on thy breastplate and shield
And fight with the sword that will conquer
Till evry base enemy yields
Well move at the sound of the trumpet
And walk in the straight narrow way
Well keep the commandments of our leaders
And all their good council obey
Well travel with them to the fountain
And drink of the life giving stream
Well gather sweets roses and lillies
And joyfully dance on the green

Ho come come come to the fountain of life ho come come
to the City of truth Her walls are good order her gates are of
peace and singing sweet praises they never do cease
Yea the victory the victory is sure O stand ye firm as the rock
of ages that the prize ye may secure faint not fear not

through deep tribulation you have to wade you shall rejoice
in the realms of glory for you a bight crown in heaven's prepared

O Mother I am thankful to thee
For thy love and protection over me
Tho tribulation and trials upon me roll
And to the end I will endure

Mount Zions holy borders

Within mount Zions lovely borders
How her children do rejoice
Singing hoooly holy prayes
Unto God and to the lamb
We rejoicing we rejoicing
In the new and living way
That we are acounted worthy
To be suffers in this day

Funeral Hymn

Farewell my loving friends most dear
I'm called to leave this mortal sphere
And seek a home in a happier clime
Free from the trancient things of time
My Mothers call I cant delay
On wings of love I'll soar away
To join with angels pure and bright
In mansions of eternal light
My young companions hear my prayer
May wisdom guide your steps with care
May you in gospel union live
And your first fruits to God O give
O keep the lovely path of peace
And heaven will your faith increase
To walk the shining path of peace
And heaven will fit you for the heavens above
Deaths summons is a solemn call
But time to meet us one and all
O how important should it be
To be prepared for eternity
No more in time with you I dwell
My thanks to you I freely give
My love and blessin O receive
My loveing friends once more farewell

Given by Mother Ruth for Sister - Almyra

O hear the solemn solemn call
That bids me come away
To rest in mansions of pure love
And dwell in endless day
My time on earth has been but short
I've run my mortal race
My soul and body now must go
Into their lot and place
O then rejoice my gospel friends
That I am now released
My pain and suffering on this shore
Forevermore has ceased
Then do not greave tho we must part
Yet for a little while
My thank's and blessing I'll bestow
Upon you with a smile
So now I give my warmest thanks
To my kind Elders dear
For all their labours with me here
My weary soul to cheer
My Brethren and my Sisters too

From me receive a crumb
Of gratitude and thankfulness
For all that you have done
My young companions ever dear
I will not you forget
Receive my ~~any~~ blessing do
To you I feel indebt
O do be faithful youthful friends
That we may meet again
In mansions of the purest love
Together there remain
Could you but see the rich reward
That is laid up in store
For evry honest faithful soul
You'd strive to sin no more
Now farewell kind gospel friends
We soon shall meet again
O may these cords of tender love
For ever more increase

Hark the joyful musick's roling
We're march thro the gospel field
Sowing the seed of peace and union
That true comfort it may yield
Come my loving friends and gather
Of this precious treasure free
Keep ye low says holy Mother
That you may live eternally

Come honest souls that want salvation
The call of God is to come down
To glory in our tribulation
In this true comfort may be found
Repent reform and be baptized
Is now the call to evry one
Take up the cross so much despised
And with patience meekly run
The bands of nature must be broken
This is the word that has been spoken
To mortify our nasty pride
Then I for one do mean to try it
And bear my cross both night and day

My loss is great I cant deny it
O help me Lord I humbly pray

Given by Adrew Houston for the singers
Preſs ye on through tribulation
Stand ye firm on zions ground
Bright and sure is your salvation
Holy angels hover round
Keep your faith most pure and holy
Never flinch when trials come
Travel with the meek and lowly
In heaven's is your abidind ~~place~~ home
Hear the trumpet loudly sounding
Holy angels bids you come
Come and drink of living waters
Come in welcome come O come
Hears a fountain freely flowing
Come and drink wash and be clean
In these pure and holy waters
Cleans your souls from evry stain

~~We~~ O Mother give me strength fill me with thy power
Every band I mean to brake and drive away all bondge

Come o come ye little flock Build upon the soled rock
All earthly all things earthly things
Wel leave wel leave behind us
And join the heavenly hosts above

Chear up chear up Mothers little children to cheer your way
O be cheerful on your journey
I have come to Chear your way to cheer your way
I have come to chear your way through tribulation

In this calm silent vale
Where no discorde is known
My faith in the gospel
By works shall bee ~~S~~ Shown
I've enlisted to fight
For salvation compleat
I've resolved to overcome
And I will not retreat

Praise and thanksgiving praises and thanksgiving
be unto the Lord forever Shout Shout ye my
people Shout the song of victory for behold
the hand of the Lord has saved us from our
enemies — So ~~velum~~ velum velum si re en
de velum ca re en de velum I O le velum.

Here is a pure and living fountain
Flowing from the holy mountain
Drink and bathe Mothers children
It is holy waters

With our little bark secured were sailing sailing
While the troubled winds of time blow
We are swiftly going
So the land of Canaan that peacefut happy shore
Where earthly things are ended & sorrows are no more
Come brethren & come sisters in union let us join
And raise our voices in praises Shout victory victorys mine
While on our way to Canaan that peaceful happy shore
Where earthly things are ended and sorrows are nomore

Through tribulation O help me to endure
In true Obedience The victory is sure
O Mother help me All evil to put down
O Mother help me That I may gain a crown

Here we go in a happy band
On our trumpets we will blow

Mothers love I want to feel
Fill my soul with life and zeal

Here we go were moveing in a band
Were on our way to the promised land

O Lord let thy love flow in
While thy heavenly musics ringing
Let us all unite & be in one band
Of pure love and union
We will go on our way We will make
our music play to comfort you to
Strengthen you to move in your
Journey

Lowly lowly in this pretty pretty vale
Lowly lowly There is where I mean to dwell
There the holy angels are shouting are singing
There the holy angells inviting us to come come

We're marching on to the relms of ~~glory~~ love
To join the heavenly host above

Low lo lo lo I'll be a free soul
Low lo lo lo I'll overcome & conquer

O Hear the joyful sound come O come to the
fountain of peace Heavenly love heavenly love
Heavenly love is flowing free O do help
me loving Elders Help me to keep the
fear of God. Walk in the path of true
obedience. And rejoice with the heavenly throng

In obedience let me go Where all heavenly blessings flow
In the way of God to grow through this vale of time
"Thankfully I will receive Every gift that heaven may give
In true peace & love to live Lovely way sublime
In this way of holiness True salvation we possess
Heaven will favor God will bless All our works on earth
And if in this holy way We proceed from day to day
God will all our toils repay Doubly what they are worth
Let us all be faithful then Every heavenly gift to gain
All good order to maintain While sojourning here
Then in sweet eternity From the bonds of evil free
Everlasting peace shall be our celestial fare

O my ho ho ho holy Mother
Do raise me from darkness to light
And let thy ho ho ho holy angels
Guard & protect me by day & by knight
Kind Elders do help me I earnestly pray
To inherit this heavenly home
Where joy peace & comfort eternally flow
And heavenly blessings are known

O come O come and let us go
To the pretty fount where living waters flow
There there we can wash our souls
And make them clean
There with the sons & daughters
Of the new jerusalem be seen

O Low we must come down
To receive the gifts of God
That flows so freely from the heavens
For the meek and lowly
O my children do be faithful
And labour for more union
For this is all that will protect you
And keep you in the gospel. 𝄇

When judgments like a mighty flood
Comes rolling o'er the land
O Holy and Almighty God
O Spare thy little band
Protect them by thy tender care
For they thy jewels be
carried over

who will thy righteous works declare
"Thro time and in eternity
— Be thou their guide their Lord & king
"Thy holy hand their stay
"While they to thee sweet offerings bring
And keep thy holy way
— "They are thy chosen in sol veem
"Who serve and worship thee
O Guide them thro' each trying scene
"Thro' time and in eternity
— Encircle them around with love
Give them of thy increase
And blefs them from thy relms above
O God of endlefs peace
For they will worship thee alone
In love and purity
And ever bow before thy throne
"Thro' time and in eternity

N. Houise July 23. 1843

I love I love the power of God.
O yea I love to feel it
I love to feel it flowing round
Round round round round
I'll be little & I'll be low
I'll be very limber too
I'll be little & I'll be low
To obtain the blessing.

Come contentment dwell with me
From all troubles set me free
Come and dwell within my breast
That of my God I may be blest
Abide with me a burning sign
That to the cross I am resigned
O give me union peace & love
With saints on earth & saints above.

I love union I love freedom
O Mother help me to gain this pretty treasure
I mean to shake shake shake off bondage.
I mean to be free & labour for the blessing.

See the lovely volenteers
Marching all in order
Shining bright they do appear
Beautiful their armour
Clad in robes of inocense
In beautious ranks they're moving
Self denial their defence
Which daily they're improving.

O my mother my bleſsed mother
Her name to me is dear
I'll praise her name I'll spread her fame
And kings & priests shall hear
– Theres many thousands praise her name
And shall be many more
Yea millions millions tens of millions
Shall her name adore.

O Hear pretty angels say
Come and gather come & gather
Gather gather of this pretty love
It is flowing it is rolling.

Rolling from above
It is holy holy holy mothers love.

I will travel in the road
On hi he holy mother trod
Hands to work & hearts to God—tune
With her children I will go
To the pretty valley low
Where the living waters flow.—tune

I love to feel the powa of God.
Against the nastty filthy flesh
I love to feel the power of God
To overcome all evil
O Let the fire burn the hotter it burns
The better I love it,
O Let the fire burn
And burn up all thats evil.

The end.

1st
I love the gospels lovely ways
And in it I will spend my days
I love to walk the narrow road
I know it is the way of God
From sin & death it makes me free
And sets my soul at liberty
Now in this work I will engage
2nd And never flinch tho' storms may rage
I have a helmet sword & shield
And I will march into the field
I'll take my armour put it on
And pray for strength to overcome
If all the hosts of satan rise
May I not flinch or be surprised
If I use my sword of faith aright
I will put the hosts of hell to flight
3rd Tho' darkning clouds should gather round
Tho' winds & storms may rage unbound
Let me keep in the valley low
Where boisterous winds can never blow
'Tis here the ark of safetys found
Here peace & comfort does abound

And all who with within it stay
Ambition pride & first must slay.
Second Family.

Lord look ~~not~~ on thy little number
Thou canst heal the sore oppress'd
O let not one creature slumber
But may every soul be blest
With thy light, thy life and power
To secure our treasure well
So that in the darkest hour
We can shun the gates of hell.

Leave us not in death to wander
Spend our precious time in vain
And in disobedience squander
What we can't recall again.
Then in sore and keen reflection
Spend the remnant of our days
Far from God without protection
Reap the fruit of our own ways.

3. Help us Lord - in mercy lead us
We are needy we are poor
Feed us - with thy fire feed us
Give us patience to endure,
Till the smallest wrong 's removed
Yea until we're search'd and tried
And our words and actions prove it
That our souls are purified.

4.
That we've found that true repentance
Which to God will bring us near
Moving on in sweet relentance
In thy holy love and fear
In the pretty pleasant valley
Where thy mercies never fail
Sure we will no longer dally
But move forward in the Vale.

From South Union

I want to be moveing along
Where the roses and lillies are growing
Where the pastures are living & green
And with beautiful flowers adorning
I want to be coming down down
Down in the valley thats low Where mother's
good children are gone, Where love and
Sweet union do flow.— Union village
Ohio

Move A long My chosen little band
Build upon the rock thats sure
I will guard you I will protect you
vi-o vostavi o van.

I'll Go on my journey
And conquer every foe
The deavel shal not bind me
I'll plainly let him know

For victory is declared
And this I mean to gain
I'll fight I'll fight with vengeance

My freedom to obtain

O Lord protect thy people
Protect thy little chosen band
While desolating judgments
Spread destruction through the land
O Lord do keep us near thee
In the pretty fold of Mother
That we may learn to love & fear thee
O thou righteous holy Father

Open eyes that now are blinded,
Unstop ears that now are deaf;
Check the heady and highminded,
To the sufferer give relief;
Melt the heart that now is hardened;
Loose the tongue that now is bound;
To the humble seeker hearken,
Let repentance flow around.

Bind the tongue that doth not praise thee,
Clothe the froward soul with fear;

Blow the trump and wake thy children;
Call the nations far and near.
Fill the weak with holy power,
Clothe the pure and bless the meek,
Let repentance like a shower,
Cause all souls thy way to seek.

Bear a light to those enshrouded,
In the shades of sinful night;
Let the day of grace be cloudless,
That all nations see thy light.
Hear, O hear, Almighty father,
Those those who ask in humble prayer,
All who lean upon thy power,
Make the objects of thy care.

And again O Heavenly Father,
Hear thy children children humbly cry,
For o'er earth thy wings doth hover.
Bearing judgments from on high.
While thy justice strews thy judgments, So thy mercy cries repent!
Help thy children head thy warning, By the prophets thou hast sent.

Anthem

Go ye forth, go ye forth thou mighty angel, thou mighty angel of light. Go ye to my valley, there watch and guard my holy city that's called by my name. Clothe thyself with thy mighty armor, with thy breast plate sword and spear, and with my mighty power guard ye, guard ye my beautiful valley, lest the enemy do my people harm. But O thou holy Angel of my love warn them when there's danger near, and if they listen to thy voice, nothing need they fear.

* * *

O I will be good, and travel in this pretty way
O I will be free, there's nothing here to bind me
O I will be good, and Mother's gospel I'll obey
O I will be free, And leave the world behind me

* * *

Here is pure and heavenly love
Flowing from the fount above
O let us all united be
And in Love we will agree

We will sing the joyful sound
Love and union flowing round
We will bless the hand that gives
This true love we now receive.
For love it is a precious prize
Which we all may realize
We will sing the joyful sound
Love and union flowing round.

* * *

O where is the city? Its in the low valley
The way to get to it is ~~in the~~ be right in obedience
Then let us move on the prize to inherit
Then we shall be crowned with Mother's pure Love.

The Gift of the Spirit

How freely does heaven her blessings bestow
On all who are humble and lowly
As pure living waters from fountains they flow
To comfort the meek pure & holy
As showers of rain on a dry thirsty land
The gifts of the spirit are flowing
Diffused by the Father's all bountiful hand
To water the plants of his sowing.

Each plant that is joined to the pure living root
Its branches are daily extending
'Twill bring forth in season some precious good fruit
Of mercy and truth richly blending
The fruits of the spirit are peace love & joy
And all the rich graces of heaven
Let's cultivate them, let nothing destroy
The plants that our Father had given.

Holy, holy, holy, holy
And forever to be praised
Art thou my Eternal Parent
For thy goodness and mercy endureth forever.

Awake O Zion raise thy voice
In the power of God rejoice
Tho' all creation should decay
O Keep, O Keep this holy way.

From the little wings of my pretty little dove
I'll gather strength
Gather Love
Gather simplicity

Great, great is your day and great is your calling
All ye who are called in this gospel day
Stand, stand ye now firm and be ye not shaken
Be steadfast as pillars in this holy way.
And when on earth your work is done
I'll gather you home to my mansion of peace
And in heavenly beauty you there shall increase
Till in perfect goodness your spirit shall rest.

O here's where the gales of heaven do blow
Here is the vale where the waters do flow
To comfort the soul while trav'ling below
While trav'ling in humiliation.

O be busy, be always to work
Ev'ry good gift and order to keep
Then the devil can never come near
To learn you to shirk or order to break
O be limber and willing in mind
To every good gift be wholly resigned
Then my love and my blessing you'll have
Yea forever and ever

I want to be moving along
Where the roses and lillies are growing
Where the pastures are living and green
And with beautiful flowers adorning.
I want to be coming down down
Down in the valley that's low
Where Mother's good children are gone
Where Love and sweet union do flow.

On Industry

With hands to work and heart to God
Shall be my souls delight
To walk the straight and narrow ~~way~~ road
Be clothed in gospel light
O help, me brethren sisters do
To work while it is day
For idle souls can ne'er pass through
The straight & narrow way
Then come industry, stay with me
Direct my steps aright
O lead me that I may be free
To serve the Lord with might
More interested I will be

To Keep the way of God
And walk in low humility
The path our Mother trod
= I'll cleave unto my gospel head
From whence each blessing flows
Unto their council I'll give heed
And there in peace repose
My time and talents I'll improve
To gather in a store
Of heavenly blessings from above
To feed and clothe the poor
= And now with heart & hand employed
I will improve my time
And when all evil I've destroyed
Salvation shall be mine
Yea I will enter in the work
Industrious I will be
I will not be an Idle shirk
Through time or eternity

With joy and rejoicing we'll move on our way
To the heavenly Kingdom of eternal day;
Where the Bright and holy angels are sounding eternal praise
There we can unite and give glory to God for this,
Pure and holy way, & rejoice forevermore.

* * *

The way of life I will pursue,
With the self-denying few
O I will keep my soul alive
And make a willing sacrafice
Heaven will on us bestow
If we're faithful to keep low
Purity that precious prize;
And love that we can realize
Let us keep the narrow track
Never think of looking back
But onward, onward, persevere
The honest have no need to fear
For we're promised firm and sure
If we to the end endure
We shall have a precious store
To feast upon when time's no more.

A Prayer

O heavenly Father help me to be low;
Help me with thy power in union to grow
From all that is evil O do set me free
And help me to sound, sound, sweet, sweet liberty
O clothe me with wisdom and strength to endure
All crosses and trials, and keep my soul pure
With thy holy Spirit O fill, fill my soul,
That I may in earnest all evil control.

In time of temptation O clothe me with power,
And help me to stand firm in each trying hour;
O help me my proud haughty nature to bend
O Lord in thy mercy my poor soul befriend.
Teach me how to travel this pretty low vale
That I may on heavenly breezes regale
Let heavenly graces in me daily grow
And pure living waters in streams ever flow.

I'll draw my sword, I'll cut and slash
I'll war against the nasty flesh
I'll ne'er give back till I have gained
My liberty from sin and shame.

O here's A gem of love and peace
And never ending glory bright
O let it flow with an increase
By walking in true gospel light
For Mother has a robe of rest
For all who in the truth are seen
In robes of glory see them dressed
They're shining beautiful and clean

Then we must all our zeal renew
And Keep a sword of faith & truth
And watch in all we say and do
It will adorn both age and youth
Then in the path of virtue walk
For Mother says my children dear
In every word, in deed & thought
O Keep God's holy love & fear.

* * *

My arm of protection is stronger than man
And all who trust in me forever will stand
There's none can o'er throw them, tho' storms should decend
I'll stay ye my chosen with my holy hand

When clouds gather round you and fill you with fear
Remember dear children your Father is near
The true honest hearted shall ne'er suffer loss
My sword of displeasure will cut of the dross
My words they are sounding throughout Zions land
Yea sound and resound them till all understand
That God is in earnest his people to cleanse
To those that are honest his mercy extends.
Then break forth in singing ye angels above
O come my dear children who feel my pure love
O come to the fountain that never runs dry
And drink of its waters that you may not die.

O my loving Elders kind
Help me to watch and pray
That I may ever keep in mind
The straight & narrow way
Kind brethren and sisters free
Help me to forward move,
That I may gain sweet liberty
And share in Mother's Love.

An Eastern March

With holy love we are fill'd now we'll march on our way. And we'll shout and rejoice with thankful hearts. For our holy Mother who did show us the way that leads from all sin & doth now fill us with Love

While o'er the troubled sea of time
My bark doth swiftly sail
Lord guide me safe through every storm
Protect me through each gale
O Leave me not O Lord I pray
In darkness nor distress
But keep me in thy holy way
Crown me with peace at last

I'm thankful for my precious day
That I may put all sin away
I'm thankful for the armor bright
To help me put my foes to flight
For I am armed with sword and shield
My carnal nature now must yield

And be consumed by living fire
This is my hearts my souls desire

I love the holy way of God
I love the peace it brings
I love, I love this holy way
Above all earthly things
And I will daily strive to keep
This holy holy way
That heavenly blessing I may reap
While earthly things decay

O children hear your mother's voice
For I have come to help you
In the gifts of God rejoice
For here is your protection
Let repenting tears flow from your eyes
With me your blessed mother.
That you may gain a glorious prize
Of love for one another.
= Now sweet repentance you may gain
And nothing else can ever

Wash away that mortal stain
Of coldness to each other
O do repent, do not be slack
And be ye meek and lowly
I'll lead you in the narrow track
And be your tender mother

Repentance

O repentance lovely treasure
Come and file my vessel up
May I drink, and that with pleasure
Out of Mother's Little Cup.
The sweet waters which she tasted
While on earth she did remain
Lord I pray they be not wasted
For I long to taste the same.

Purifying Fire!

O come holy holy fire! Fill me with living Power
O come holy holy fire! To purify me every hour
Com holy fire burn the dross! O let it burn! burn!! burn!!!
By holy fire and the cross; From all evil I'll turn turn.

Come, come, come, come; O com my children come, come into my Kingdom of peace, Joy and comfort. There you shall find treasures far surpassing all the vain enchanting things of time, and earthly pleasures.

Repentance

O Lord give me more true repentance
Give me of thy saving power.
Let my heart in meek repentance
Yield submission every hour.
Give me strength to love and serve thee
Every cross to gladly bear
With heart felt love O may I praise thee
In every thought in every prayer.
While traveling through sore tribulation
Give me strength Lord to endure
And through every sore temptation
Keep my day and calling pure
With thy little chosen number
Traveling in the narrow way
Never stop to think or slumber

In the light of Gospel day
= Treasuring up in manners holy
Happiness that will abide
With meek the pure and holy
Free from envy lust and pride
When we're thus refin'd by fire
And our souls are purified
Free from every base desire
In God's work we'll sure abide.

O here on Zion's peaceful shore
Where truth and righteousness abound
I will abide forevermore
And gain a bright immortal crown
Yea here my treasure I'll secure
Where no vile spirit can intrude
For this bright mansion cleand & pure
The vile forever will exclude
= With in thy borders there convene
The meek the, the humble and the low,
While living waters pure and clean
Within thy courts do ever flow

Far, far away all vanity
All pride and lust forever sink
While from these streams of purity
My thursty soul may ever drink
Throughout these peaceful blest domains
Is every blessing to be found
Here righteousness triumphant reigns
With which each faithful soul is crown'd
Then come ye weary and oppressed
No longer tarry by the way
Your souls may here find perfect rest
If you this blessed call obey

This Blessed call is thy self deny
Put every evil work away
For all who do see eye to eye
And walk the new and living way
This is the faith that will prevail
Though kingdoms rend & nations fall
Then I will gladly, gladly hail
This Blessed, blessed, blessed call

By James Mc. Nemar.

Lo the searching work's begun
The power of God's decending
Come, come wery one
The angels are ~~decending~~ inviting
Come and share in Mother's love
It's flowing from the fountain
O come for now you see
The holy waters troubled.

Fear not, fear not O my chosen ones
For with the arm of my power I will lead you
And with the hand of my love I will feed you
And give to eat of the bread of life
And the water that's pure and holy

O my holy heavenly Father
Hear me when I pray to thee
O my holy heavenly Mother
By thy power I'll saved be
I'm dependent poor and needy
O bestow thy saving power
Help me Mother O do help me

Help me in each trying hour.
To thy will O heavenly Father
May I ever be resigned
In Obedience to thy order
I can peace and comfort find
O I never will forsake thee
While on earth I do remain
Thou art able to support me
Through all sorrow grief and pain

* * *

While heavens rich blessings so freely do flow
O Mother I beg for one crumb
Sweet gift of repentance come bring me down low
That I may be worthy of Some
My spirit does thirst for one drop of pure love
'Ti's sweeter than honey to me
O come Holy Spirit decend like a dove
And clothe me with humility
O bow low, O bow low
And gather, yea gather up Mother's pure love
O I'll bend and I'll bow
O I'll bend like a willow to gather up Mother's pure love

O time, O time, how swift
Do thy moments fly
O how short's my life on earth
How can I spend it in vain
O lend to me one hour
That my steps I may retrace
That the mercy of my Mother
To me may yet remain.

* * *

O Mother come with pretty love to help me dance & play
O holy mother give me some You'r welcome here to stay
Do Mother do thy strength impart, tis what I realy need
I love thee Mother from the heart, O yea I do indeed
So Mother here's my little cup, do fill it up for me
Then see how quick I'll drink it up with humble thanks to thee
O Mother I want your blessing too before you go away
To help me to my duty do, and not be led astray

* * *

In low humiliation. Where peace does daily flow
O God of my salvation. Do strengthen me to go.
Through every trying hour. Thy strength impart to me
O clothe ~~thee~~ me with thy power. In love & purity

O heavenly parents do give me thy blessing
Thy strength and thy blessing we need every day
To help and support us in each trying hour
O merciful God do support us we pray
Then come holy angels and gather around us
Protect from dangers and evils unseen
And O heavenly Father do give us thy blessing
Dont leave us in darkness to wander alone

* * *

O Lovely lovely jewels Cast doubts & fears away
Unto your heavenly Father give thanks & humbly pray
For he has call'd you to him, & smilingly doth say
O lovely lovely jewels, Cease not to watch and pray.

* * *

O holy holy holy Angels. "Help me to keep the fear of God
O holy holy holy bright angels "Help me to walk the narrow road
In the low valley of peace and union
Do protect me day by day In the low rode O lovely angels
Help O help me on my way.

Arise march on my children dear
To the land thats pure and holy; tune.
I,ll guide you safe to the mansions of
place; to the relms of endless glory.
- tune, &c.

Hear again my holy word
O ye chosen of the Lord
Lo I have prepared for thee
A sweet home in eternity
Come O come dont be bound
Cry's the voice of heavenly mirth
Come O come dont be bound
By a creature on the earth.

~~Arise march on my children dear~~
Come Brethren and sisters while the fire is burning
Be alive in motion your portion to be earning.
Mother is inviting, angels are uniting
Come and be partaking of mother's love & blessing

Little children gather love
For its flowing from above

Gather it up, gather it up for each brother & sister
O I will gather it up
And I'll give my brother some
O I will gather it up
And I'll give my sister some

O holy, holy holy Angels
Help me to keep the fear of God
O holy holy holy bright Angels
Help me to walk the narrow road
In the low valley of peace and union
Do protect me day by day
In the low vale of lovely angels
Help O help me on my way

With the arm of love I'll lead my chosen in the darkest hours of night
Through all scenes of tribulation, I will be their shining light
Holy angels hover round them As they journey here below
Sing with them the songs of heaven, joyful praises as they go.—

O Holy Father holy Father let thy power roll, roll to fill
those who seek me, O God Strengthen the weak. protect
the strong, yea protect my lambs that the Evil one tou

them not, O Father (from Canterbury

Oft shall this soil be watered with the tears of the contri
soul. Here shall the word of salvation in peals be
heard to roll. Here many many shall gather, here
my word shall be proclaimed. I'll baptise them with
my spirit in my kingdom they shall reign.

The Savior's Prayer

O Holy Father holy Father let thy power roll
roll to fill those who seek me O God! Strengthen
the weak protect the strong yea protect my lambs
that the evil one touch them not O Father

My Parrents Home.

Let me go to that Home where the weary do rest
Where grief pain nor sorrow can dwell in my breast
Where pure crystall waters so sweetly do flow
To this Home of my Parrents there there let me go

Let me go from the time shaken bubbles of Earth
To the land thats ever flowing with Heavenly myrth

There un fading flowers perpetually grow
To this home of my Parrents there there let me go.

Let me go where the sun beams of glory do shine
Where all things are Holy where all things are divine
Where Heavens sweet breezes Eternally flow
To this Home of my Parrents O there let me go

Let me go let me go with the flight of the dove
To the Holy Jerusalem the city of love
And leave every earthly endearment below
To this home of my Parrents O there let me go

O yea let me go to my Parrents most dear
Where their purified children their names do reviar
Whose beautiful garments white as the snow
To this home of my Parrents O there let me go.

by First order U. village 1846.

No more abroad my sense shall rove
For treasures that this earth can give
Nay, but the gospel I will love
The greatest blessing I conceive.
Come wisdom then and guide me on
Yea I will suffer here below
Until the victory I have won
O'er natures passions, sin, and woe.
The gospel is forever new
Forever shedding rays of light
That I may reach my journey through
Beyond the shades of sinful night.
Tis mansions far beyond this earth
My home celestial I do seek
Yea far from vain & earthly myrth
Within a vale thats low and meek.
The way of God is straight and plain
Continually inviting all
Come near the cross with Christ to reign
Come now this is the final call.
Bid sinful nature now adieu – In works of God to be alive
And forming all with Him a new – His holy blessing to receive

Daily Prayer

May the blessings of heaven flow into my soul
To help me along on my way
Through crosses and trials my spirit console
And lead me to eternal day
Where sorrow and suff'rings can reach me no more
But all is sweet union and peace
O guide me in safety to that happy shore
Where troubles of time then will cease. — Amen.

Keeping away Idols.

Keep away keep away let my spirit have rest
All ye vanishing follies that tend to molest
And to hinder my progress in heavens high way
From my soul from my soul keep away keep away
Keep away keep away all ye Idols of time
That are only a hinderance and clog to the mind
That can be of no use but would lead me astray
From my body and soul keep away keep away
Keep away keep away let my spirit go free
That no heavenly gifts be with-holden from me
And I may keep pace with the light of the day
From my soul from my soul keep away keep away.

Let me live with my Brethren & Sisters in love
With them in sweet union & meekness improve
Be rejecting all evil by night and by day
Where all bondage and death keep away.
O my soul keep awake and be redy to flee
And to hide from the evil that you may forsee
And to be in your duty this word you'll obey
And from all that is wrong keep away. keep away.

1846.

* * *

Mother's Gospel.

My mother's gospel I love, and I will keep it forever and ever. In the straight narrow path I will walk, I will walk, tho" grief and sorrow fill my way and tribulation rolls yet my holy faith I will obey So I'll go on my way. 1846.

Peace, peace shall reign throughout Mount Zion Yea peace shall surround her holy habitation; and the Angels will sound on their Heavenly Trumpets and their music shall echo and re-echo round.

The angels are marching, the angels are marching before us. They're singing sweet praises, they're singing sweet praises, love and sweet union's the chorus Here we go marching along. United are Mother's good children. We're moving on with the heavenly throng, on our beautiful journey, our journey to heaven.

O Lord give me power, give me power
To walk in self-denial
O Lord give me power to keep old nature grinding
I'll pat my hands upon the floor
To mortify the filthy flesh
I'll pat my hands upon the floor
To keep a lofty sense down

Call To Zion

O Zion arise, and and press forward to the prize
The crown of bright glory is placed before you
Set with Diamonds that's fair such as Mother's children wear
And a bright signet of love, from the holy holy Saviour above

The Chrystal Stream

Here flows the Crystal fount of love
As boundless as the ocean
Tho: troubled waves perpetual move
I mean to have a portion
I'll wash and bathe, I'll wash and bathe
And drink of the pure waters
While angels sing & spread their wings
O'er Mother's sons and daughters

Holy angels are decending
Around us now they hover
Let every soul be filled with love
Full and running over
Flow on flow on, let every heart be merry
Flow on flow on and fill the sanctuary

Holy Father crown my spirit
Clothe me with a life that's new
O may I of thy blessings merit
This will daily help me through

I do love my loving brethren
Yea my loving sisters ~~to~~ all
This will bring me peace and comfort
I will freely give up all.

Here's a fountain flowing, flowing & rolling
To Mother's most well beloved children
And her trumpet she loudly soundeth
O come come my beloved com come
And partake of this treasure.

Farewell earth with all thy pleasures.
Unto thee I bid adieu
For my Father's holy kingdom
I am bound O here I go
Where no pain grief nor, sorrow
Where no envious winds can blow
O my holy holy Mother
Guide me to that happy shore.
Press on dear children saith the God of Heaven
Press on dear children, move while time is given
Be ye humble meek and low, while through this trying vale you go
Gladly leaving all below to find a home in heaven.

Great great and marvelous are thy works O Lord of righteousness, of righteousness, mercy and judgment. I will bow low low low before his holy order, & walk humbly humbly and keep his statutes pure that I may be worthy worthy to suffer with the righteous and to the end endure. That I may be able to sing, to sing with clean hands and a pure heart, praises, praises, sweet praises to my heavenly Father; ho-holy Lord and King forever & ever more amen.

I will take my flight from the dark shade of night
I will soar through the regions of love
Where the weary can rest, with the happy & blest
In the heavenly mansions above
I will go on my way, on my harp I will play
The sweet songs of angelic mirth
I will shout I will sing, for the Lord he is King
And ruler in heaven and earth.

* * *

I see the heavenly armies flying
Lo! I hear them loudly crying
Shout aloud ye saints below
And blow your trumpets, blow, blow, blow.

And call the poor forlorn forsaken
Home to share in heaven's store
Yea reach your arms in tender mercy
Feed and clothe the poor.

A Right Sense

In pure love and gospel union May we travel day by day
Keep the path of true obedience Walk the straight and narrow way
Where no ruffling winds can reach us Where no angry billows roll
Where the bread of life is given To strengthen every honest soul

O come gather mother calls us Gather of this love divine
Come angelic hosts serround us Clothed with heavenly gifts sublime
Can we linger sleep or slumbers Can we thus ungeatful prove
While our ever blessed mother Crowns us with her tender love

Nay we will be true and faithful Bear the cross the cross our Savior bore
Walk the path of self denial Trod by those whove gone before
Then sweet union will adorn us Every heart will beat with love
Heaven then will pour upon us Treasures from her stores above

In pure love and gospel union
May we travel day by day
Keep the path of true obedience
Walk the straight and narrow way
Where no ruffling winds can reach us
Where no angry billows roll
Where the bread of life is given
To strengthen every honest soul.

* * *

Awake, awake from things of time
I'll turn my thoughts and feelings
I'll seek for treasures more sublime
Which last through endless ages
I love, I love my pretty home
I will not from it wander
But lowly I will strive to come
Beneath all rolling danger.

O my ho ho holy chosen
Take my love for your support
Take the gift that heaven gives you
Freely flowing from above
Bow ye low says holy Mother
Bow your knees in humble prayer
Take my love I freely give you
Take a crown for you to wear

A view of Holy Saviour's Plain

Lo I see on yander plain In Holiness and beauty
A lovely bright angelic train Engaged in Heavenly duty
The scene surpasses earth's delight Nor mortal can expel it
Celestial Cherubs clothed in white And by Jehovah blessed
Earth may cease to spread her charms Her pleasures cant allure me
I'me bound to reach the lovely arms Of those who've gone before me
Tho'h all creation should decay And thousands be offended
I'll hold my birthright watch and pray Untill my work is ended

South Union 1846

An Anthem

I will adorn thee O thou Zion of my likeness, I will beautify thy Courts O Jerusalem, for in thee will I dwell; saith the Living God. In the midst of thee will I ~~dwell saith the living G~~ place a goodly vineyard and round about thee will I place a wall, which shall be thy sure defence that thou canst not fall. for thy glory and beauty shall nations flock to behold, for the sound of thy name shall reach to the ends of the Earth

* * *

We have set out our cross to bear
That a full blessing we may share
We will not flinch nor e'er look back
But keep the straight & narrow track
For the Lord of heaven's on our side
Behold the lamb & lovely bride.
With shining hosts on either side
To help us slay all lust and pride

Low down in the ~~beautiful~~ pretty valley
There dwells holy mother
Where holy saints & angels dwell
They're praising God forever

O raise your trumpets children dear
And give the promised sound
That volunteers you'll ever be
No more in darkness bound

* * *

Low down in this beautiful vale
Low down is protection
Where storms of folly never assail
The low soul in subjection
Then in this valley let me be
And seek humiliation
Where living waters will supply
And seal my souls salvation

* * *

And now old self comes next to view
He is the worst of all the crew
He always has some selfish plan
To save a part of the old man
But as his doom is now decreed, And now his help no more we need
Come let us join & raise the shout, And cast the old deceiver out

The Little Doves

Decend from the fountain bright rivers of love
Roll on & roll on in pure streams above
In one gentle current continue to roll
Refresh and enliven my poor needy soul
=O come ye sweet breezes so pleasant & clear
Breathe from your sweet fragrance my spirit to cheer
Those sweet smelling odors from life's blooming tree
Ye soft gales of Paradise waft them to me.
=Ye notes so melodious which bright angels sound
And which lovely seraphs are chanting around
O let your sweet melody chime on my ear
To cheer me along on my pilgrimage here
=Ye doves of my Mother with plumage so white.
While round her you gather with joy & delight
O bring me one drop of her comforting love
O Do not forget me ye white little Doves.

The Shaker's life's the life for me
I love its quiet harmony
I love its sweet retired way
I love its gentle moral sway

I love its cheerful social life
I love to live thus free from strife
I love its self-denying plan
Because its killing the old man
I love a conscience justified
I love to mortify my pride
I love a humble sincere soul
Free from all sin and self's control.
I love to bless my brethren dear
My sisters too with love sincere
I love the whole and love so well
That half my love I can not tell.

The Savior's Protection

Peace, peace unto the faithful, my Savior bade me sound,
And he gave to me his blessing, & bade me show'r it round.
"Bless, Bless, said he my chosen, and all my little lambs,
Yea, give them my encouragement, tell them to firmly stand
"Tho' clouds with threat'ning aspect, obscure the rays of hope,
Look in faith to me your Saviour, and I will bear you up.
Tho' some may prove unfaithful, and many fall away.

Draw the cords of union stronger, and stand the trying day.
Tho' persecution rages, and outward foes assail,
Be firm and know the promises of God will never fail.
Tho' enemies surround you O be ye not dismay'd.
They never shall confound you, for Wisdom's hand shall aid.
Be bold as is the lion, yet harmless as the dove,
For angels shall surround you with their protecting love.
Likewise your loving Mother, a comforter will be,
O then trust in God your Savior, & his power you shall see.

* * *

Lo Christ has appeared in glory divine
To establish his kingdom on earth
The heavenly city with beauty doth shine
Tis filled with thanksgiving and myrth
= The seventh loud trumpet the angel doth sound
The dead from their slumbers awake
While the bright throne of God all the saints do surround
The earth and the heavens do shake.
= All souls must appear at the great judgment seat
The sea shall now give up her dead
The justice of heaven the wicked must meet

Wherever for refuge they're fled.
= For thou, righteous Saviour the work hast begun
The powers of death to subdue
The myst'ry of Gods will be finished and done
And all things created anew.

Come and welcome all ye people
High and low, ye rich and poor
Enter ye the Holy city
While there is an open door
Come ye lame, ye blind & naked
Ye who thirst and hunger too
Come, O come and be ye filled,
Now the offer is to you.
= Lo, the call is to the needy
Those who in affliction wade
Come and be ye now refreshed
Lay aside your heavy load.
Put away your heavy burdens
Of affliction grief and woe,
Com ye up O come to Zion

Where refreshing streams do flow
Here the God of heaven reigneth
Here the saints and angels meet
Saints on earth and saints in heaven
Here combine in music sweet
Here the holy bright arch-angels
Do unite in songs divine
With the children of Mount Zion
In sweet harmony sublime.
= Come ye to the holy city
To the new Jerusalem:
For the Lamb and Bride of heaven
Have come down to reign with men!
Here within mount Zion's borders
Do they make it there abode
Where there faithful sons and daughters
Sound forth praise with one accord
= Lo the Saviour hath appeared
With his glory here on earth
And their faithful sons and daughters
~~Sound forth praise with one accord~~.
Can rejoice in heavenly myrth

For behold the kind and faithful
And the just upright and true
Can unite in songs of Glory
Sounding praises ever new
For complete and full salvation
Now is offered unto all
Aall who wile may now be saved,
And redeemed from the fall
O rejoice ye Kings and nobles:
O rejoice ye learned Divines
For behold the way is open
To be washed from your Sins

* * *

Seal ye my servants O ye my holy angels
For unto you I have revealed my holy Power
Therefore go ye forth my most holy angels
And seal of every nation, Kindred tongue and
People, under the whole heavens, those who
desire to know my will and do the same. For
I am about to hasten my work in Zion to the
purification of her inhabitants. Then shall my

Zion raise up an ensign to the nations, and become a standard for many people to flock unto. For I shall call my lost sheep home and they shall freely partake of my supper.

* * *

Here's a place of repose for all who desire
To find a retreat from the idle and gay
Who're daily pursuing those phantoms of pleasure
Which like a vain shadow must soon pass away
Those fleeting enjoyments are not worth possessing
They cannot convey any peace to the mind
But souls who are honestly seeking salvation
Are willing to leave those vain glories behind
Come unite in the dances of those that make merry
Come join in the ranks as they now move along
Come share in the beautiful gifts that are given
To strengthen and comfort the justified throng
Then be ye baptized with this life-giving spirit
For Jesus is calling you come, come away
From Babels confusion contention and sorrow
And join with the saints in this bright latterday

Offer unto God the first fruits of your soul
That you may shine far brighter than purest of gold
From vain fleeting pleasures turn your eyes away
Lay up in heaven a treasure that never will decay
In the simple gifts of God be free O do be free
And let old nature see that you've gained your liberty
Rejoice that you are called while in the prime of life
To freely give up all and live a holy life
From sin and sinners freed be thankful & rejoice
And make this holy way your everlasting choice
Then when from things time your called to bid farewell
Your heavenly joy and comfort no mortal tongue can tell.

By day and night I will be with you
To help you in this trying way
With precious pearls I will adorn you
So work ye swiftly work away
Your wheel of time is swiftly turning
Yea swiftly swiftly it does role
So be alive be up and doing
For precious blessings to you flow.

Happy Mansion

I go I go my happy mansion
Above Earth's sorrows I arise
There to enherit unchangable glory
And to view the lovely prize.
On the wings of love and mighty power
I'll soar far above the pleasures of earth.

I go I go where the lovely Angels
Their sweet notes of music raise
Those pleasant groves where the nighingale doth sing
Her melodious songs of praise
On the wings of love and c.

I go I go where the faithful soul is
By our heavenly Parents bless'd
I go where the wicked cease from troubling
And the weary are at rest
On the wings of love &c.

Harvard Mass. 1846

Supplicating Humility.

O grant me humility meekness and love
Come beautiful gifts from the heavens above
In my heart O take up thine abode
Come Charity come thou hast treasures untold
More lovely more precious than silver or gold
Or all this dark earth can afford

For union bright gem unto thee doth belong
The poor and the needy are blesséd ~~w~~ they the throng
And heavenward gently led on
O let us be faithful while traveling below
That we the true spirit of Jesus may show
Yea live the pure life of God's Son

As he was obedient and meek like a child
Was tempted by evil and yet undefil'd
Sure we the same cross must endure
Yea put off old nature and take up the cross
Be tried in the fire till purged from all dross
This will perfect salvation ensure. W. Brick

By C.H. 1847

Come away to the fount
On the Lords holy mount
While the waters of life freely flow
Come with praise on your tongue
Both ye aged and young Come & tell of the
Glory you know. Come & tell of the glory
you know Come & tell of the glory you know.
Come with praise on your tongue both ye
aged & young Come & tell of the glory you know.

That jehovah doth reign
And the way is made plain
How to Enter the beautiful gate
Little children to be
Yea right Simple and free
And to take up the cross & go Straight

No great mystery to find
To leave evil behind
And seek for to do others good
In this kind lowly way
Let us still watch & Pray

Which will bring us sweet us sweet nourishing food

That will make us feel strong
Should our journey seem long
In this dreary dark vale here below
We have found the Straight track
And will never look back
But on home to our parents we'll go

O How sweet is our food
And how wholesome & good
It is the pure love that we feel
It cementeth in one
The true cross-bearing throng
Every wound every pain it will heal

Hallelujah we'll sing
To our Father and king
For such glory was never before
Surely this we will sound
That pure love doth abound
And reechos the same ever more. S. Union

Anthem of Praise

In the low valley of union and love. I will
walk I will walk through the sweet bowers
of heavenly Love with mother's children
I will walk I will walk. In the low
valley of union and love. Where the rose
and the lilly are ever in bloom where
the sweet winds of heaven do blow wafting
the sweet odors of love over the valley
below where rich meadows forever are
seen all covered with verdure that ever
is green low in this valley sweet union
does flow and the fruits of the Spirit forever
abounds lo; in the valley of union and
love are heard the sweet notes sounding from
Mother's holy Dove sounding love love love to her
children from above. O holy ve vo vum
and vi vi vi o a vo O Come eternal Breezes
of heaven and blow blow blow wafting thy
sweet perfumes of holy love over the valley below.
O bless & crown mother's children with her
holy love forever and forever. Union Village
1847

A Hymn

1st Onward time is swiftly rolling Hastily our moments flee
While the voice of wisdom calling Every soul to faithful be
Faithful in our daily duty Hands to work & hearts to God.
This will clothe our souls with beauty And secure a rich reward
2nd Grant us power O Heavenly Father All our time to wisely fill
Keep us do O blessed mother To improve our precious call
Let true wisdom guide our footsteps And our goings forth each day
Help us follow all her precepts And her teachings to obey

3rd Then our time that's past with pleasure We can call again to mind
Knowing that we've filled our measure And to God have been re-signed
This is joy that's worth possessing This will set our spirits free
Onward then we'll be progressing To the land of liberty.
End.

O This is the royal proclamation
'Tis sweet tidings of salvation
'Tis sure to every faithful soul
Who will their evil deeds unfold
Wi'll shuffle a song as we move along. time
For this is the road to mother Ann. time

Who led me to the fountain & placed me on the brink
That flows from zions mountain & taught me how to drink
It was my pretty mother thrice blessed be her name
Aloud with holy angels her love I will proclaim.

end

I kneed more mortifycation
I kneed more humiliation
I kneed to be humbled down
That I may feel my mothers love
O my elders pray do help me
To be coming down
For I am so high
I cannot feel athe blessing.

end

My dear children says mother do keep very low And then unto you pure union will flow If union is slighted you cannot be united O my children your union will yet [illegible] be your all. End.

1st A Door of Sweet Hope.

Fly swift ye bright angels the harvest tis ready
O gather to gather my precious Elect
O Speed them to zion for she is the garner
And the valley of Achor a door of Sweet hope
And the valley, &c.
2nd O hasten ye Eagles wing Swift o'er the nations
O Come in the clouds as a bright Shining troop
The Strong tower of zion for refuge I'll give thee
And the valley of Achor a door of Sweet hope
And the valley of Achor, &c.
4th Come Shouting come Singing forget all thy Sorrows
Mid Egypts dark murmurs O cease ye to grope
Receive ye the covenant the bright Star of morning
And the valley of Achor a door of Sweet hope
And the valley, &c.
3rd The voice of the bridegroom & bride from her chamber
In tones of loud thunder Shall burst on the Pope
And the palm of the battle O virgins I'll give thee
And the valley of Achor a door of Sweet hope
And the valley, &c.
5th Behold on mount zion the bright beams of glory

turn over

6th. O'er flows the pure Spirit through faiths teliscope
And the Sweet and pure waters of life freely flowing
And the valley of Achor a door of Sweet hope
And the valley, &c. Aug. 29th 1847.

1st. Our mother does love O she loves her dear children
And if they'll be true she will ever be with them
Tho. deep tribulation be often their portion
I'll guard & protect them says Mother
2nd. So press ye dear children press for the kingdom
Continue in patience your crosses to bear
Live crowns of salvation in mansions of glory
That crossbearing souls shall eternally wear.
U. S. V.

O Zion ever now doth thy God sit in judgement upon the earth whose wickedness is now full and whose doings are ripe for his destroying hand to sweep them from the face of the earth, and sink them by thousands into the pile O Sion. Therefore pray ye blessed of your God. Yea supplicate his mercy for the poor lost children of men That his angels may trouble the camp of the gentiles and

Set before them and Sorrow. Yea that they may even mourn in Sack cloth and very bitterly to their God. Yea O zion pour out thy supplication for my poor lost Sheep; who are not of this world & yet who walk to & fro thro. here seeking rest to their weary Spirits; but finding none. O bless them and call aloud unto them with a Sweet and heavenly invitation to come and partake of the waters of life freely and find everlasting rest to their Souls. Yea call aloud unto them Saying Hear O earth and come to the marriage Supper of the Lamb for Sweetly inviteth all Souls to the blessed feast of his eternal goodness Even life and peace everlasting. For the bride hath made herself ready and now calleth to all inhabitance of earth to come & partake of the everlasting gospel & be crowned with eternal peace feasting forever & ever on the sure mercies of the holy one of Israel. U V. M. Miller.

"Freedom is the pretty way By it we gain true liberty
"Freedom is the pretty way It leads to life Eternal.
"Freedom is the pretty way : By it we gain true liberty
"Freedom is the pretty way it leads to life Eternal.

Viola Hoffman.

I will go I will go to my parents above
To join the bright angels in songs of pure love
Beyond all the pleasures of earth I will soar
Where sorrow and troubles will reach me no more
I will leave every earthly enjoyment below
To the arms of my mother O there I will go
Where I can forever and ever be blest
And dwell in the mansions of heavenly rest.
B. B. Dunlavy. P. Hill.

Seek me in the valley of love
Here I am soaring like Dove
Hovering round my chosen flock
That in my footsteps daily walk
2nd To such my blessing shall extend
I'll lead them forth by my right hand
To fountains of eternal joy
Where nothing can their souls annoy
Ye shall on Plain sea ho len see
And in my kingdom you shall be
Bright ornaments of my delight
Clothed in garments glittering white.
December 19th 1847

O Mother I pray I pray unto thee
O Clothe me with thy strength and power
O lead me in safty to the valley below
Where thy pure love flows every hour
Where blessings unnumbered are flowing around
O Mother I beg for one crumb
Where lowly repentance so freely abound
O Help me that I may have some
2nd If I am obedient and simple & mild
Of thy love I can freely partake
O the holy angels O do gather nigh
And help me all evil forsake
O Help me kind Elders I earnestly pray
My most holy faith to obey
Your help and protection I need every day
To help me along on my way.
End Jan. 9th 1848

I can tell you what makes me so happy & free yea yea yea yea
It is because I have all my sins confess'd yea yea yea
I'm not ashamed to write my holy mothers name
Nay nay nay nay nor make simple motions
in meeting nay nay nay. Jan 30. 1848

Hymn

The true heirs of heaven are all inter woven
As fruit bearing vines in the vineyard of God
Their spirits are living In beauty their blooming
Well watered & fed by the hand of the Lord
The love one another as sister & brother
Uniting withe Angels in heavenly mirth
They are the redeemed the servents who, ne, sealed
The glory of heaven the light of the world——

End

A Hymn

The beautiful gift of repentance I want
And true godly Sorrows my theme
This greatest of blessings O Heaven do grant
My poor needy Soul to redeem
I want to walk low in humilities vale
Be tender and loveing to all
That in tribulation my faith may not fail
Nor sin ever cause me to fall
Come holy repentance O come & Subdue
All feelings of hardness in me

continued

Without this I feel that I cannot go through
Nor from evil passions be free
My Soul must be washed in this heavenly Stream
From earthly affections and dross
This shall be my labor and my only aim
In purity love and the cross

Jan 30. 1848

An Anthem from Whitewater Village

O rejoice rejoice O Jerusalem & come low, Yea very low in my low valley below. Where the rejoiceing of Saints shall be heared, and the sweet notes of my little ones shall be heared Echoing thro, the heavens above. Then praise ye that God that ruleth both heaven and Earth, for praise belongeth to him shall praise be given. Yea sayeth the Lord I will cause Jerusalem to rejoice rejoice with joy & gladness for the goodness of the Lord. Yea from zion shall the law go forth and it shall spread from the East to the West and from the North to the

South. Yea from pole unto pole it Shall roll
it Shall roll it Shall rooooll. Sa len ve len
untill all nations Shall be willing to bend
And they Shall flock unto thee O Jerusalem
thou city of the living God, And Shall
cry with a loud voice unto thee Salvation
Salvation O where Shall I find thee
Where Shall I find rest to my weary Soul
Then O my beloved be not disheartened at
this for deep tribulation Shall you feel
Then I will clothe you with true ho ho ho
ho ho ho holiness, and you Shall Shout
holy victory victory victory over all Evil..

Feb. D 1848.

John The Divine

We'll join with our Mother on harps of pure love
The chorel Song angels that sound from above
We'll step to their music & march to the mount
There drink crystal water that flows from the fount.
2nd There there we can mingle with mother's first born
Their features like Stars do the heavens adorn—

And there with the prophets & marters we'll join
And sing the new Song heard by John the Divine
3rd The Lamb on mount zion we there can behold
The Father the Shepherd the flock & the fold
Our mother incircled by virgins most bright
Her sons & her daughters in raiments of white
4th Dear brethren & Sisters then let us be strong
The heavens are ready to help us along
They'er calling us home saying come come away
To this mountt of glory & Eternal Day.

Feb. 20. 1848

A Hymn

1st O the pure and heavenly treasure
Which the gospel brings to light
Blessings without weight or measure
Fills the soul that walks upright
While the narrow way we travel
Every evil we'll subdue
Overcome the flesh and Devil
And all things are formed anew
2nd Every Evil hateful passion

turn over

Every mean and hateful lust
Every foolish worldly fashion
Is prostrated in the dust
Every low and base desire
Every thing unjust or wrong
Is committed to the fire
And will be consumed erelong.
3rd Souls from Sin are now releasing
And are being purified
And as Selfishneſs is ceasing
Love's expanding far and wide
Peace and purity are growing
In the true croſsbearing heart
Joy and triumph overflowing
Is the true believers part.
4th Faith and reconciliation
Meekneſs patience every grace
Crowns our Souls with full Salvation
While we run the gospel race
O then let us be increasing
Keep the gospel prize in view
We will gain a life unceasing} Light & glory ever new.
R. W. P

Path of Resignation

In the path of resignation Paſsing thro. deep tribulation
We are finding our relation To our holy mother
Here Gods bleſsing never faileth Here he always will deliver
Here our souls can dwell forever Bleſsing oneanother

2nd

Here we find new life & power Still increasing every hour
Mothers blessing like a shower Freely freely given
Here is joy and heavenly pleasure Full & runing over measure
Here we gain a lasting treasure With a crown in heaven.

February 29th 1848.

O ye vergins rejoice rejoice & give thanks
While in heavenly order moveing in your ranks
Cemented to gather in union and love
Be gathering rich treasures from heaven above
For no earthly treasures with these can compare
Tho. briliant to the eye they may often appear
Like bubbles on the waters they vanish away
But heavenly treasures will never decay! A.H

Remember O my children
I daily walk with you
While Scenes of tribulation
And sorrow deep your passing thro'
I'll clothe you with my blessing
And seal you with my love
I'll guard you with an army
Sent from your holy God. Church.
D. W.V. 1848.

O what is pomp and Splendor
What is earths' gold and wealth
With all her richest treasures
Pertaining to the earth
For like a fallen lilly
Or as a blighted Rose
All earthly things will fail you
Your days on earth will close
2nd Then O beloved children
While time with you doth last
Prepare your souls a treasure
That near will fade or blast

Gird on the croſs and helmet
With your bright sword in hand
Determined on Salvation
And in mount Zion Stand
3rd Then O beloved children
Walk in the open light
Nothing shall ever mar you
Ye Shall be clothed in white
Ye shall be crowned with glory
And rest in peace & love
With your eternal parents
Int buteous realms above.
Pleasant Hill.

We have the Heavenly race to run
If we would ever win it
And every one that haint begun
Had better now begin it
2nd The fleeting moments speed away
And leave no time to parley
And if you want the victory
Commence the action early. U Village O.

An Anthem of Praise

Praise praise the Lord praise praise the Lord Jehovah all ye holy angels for great and marvelous are his works Yea greatly to be praised is he for by the strength of his righteous arm hath he redeemed Zion & by the force of his power hath he smitten her enemies. Yea praise sing holy praises to the Lord the Eternal ruler of Heaven & Earth for mighty yea almighty is his holy power for he hath cast down the high and exalted the low. He hath heard the prayers of the humble & from the rich hath turned away. Come come & adore the name of your God all ye swift winged angels of Paradise for he hath taken the wise in their own craftineſs & he hath snatched the bow out of the hands of the mighty ones which they had formed against him & hath broken the spear in pieces. Therefore who is like unto the Lord our God in heaven or on Earth who alone is worthy of praise & adoration he is just & righteous to reward all who put their trust in him Who is able to recompence his enemies & take vengeance on all who afflict his holy heritage.

Cheering Invitation W. W. March 1848.

O come all ye that seek salvation
And receive that power
Which move great mountains from their stations
Rending lofty towers
The deaf do hear the dumb proclaiming
O ye Kings & Nobles
The dead are raised the Leper cleansed
From his grief & troubles
The lame are dancing in devotion
With those making merry
They're winging o'er the restless Ocean
Which doth millions bury
The lofty heroe's fallen lowly ~~Power~~
From his reeling tower
And now becoming pure and holy
By this mighty power.

W. Brick
April 17th 1848.

How I love to dance and play
In this pretty pretty way
And in freedom day by day
I will ever travel
Filled with life & living power
Love and meekneſs every hour
And in gospel love devine
Bright as brightneſs I will Shine.
April 18th. 1848.

O How bleſsed are they Who delight in the way
That Jesus the Nazarene trod
Who are free from all Sin Who have love reigning in
And abounding between them & God
O How pleasant to see little lambs so agree
And walking to-gather as one
Kind Lord with thine arm defend them from harm
And direct them all evil to Shun
O they mercies are sure To the contrite the pure
We will lean on thy bosom Secure
From all Sin we'll be free And obedient to thee
And the croſs like good Soldiers endure.
R. T. W. Brick

O Heavenly Father. do hear me I pray
I feel very needy and poor
Thy strengthening power I kneed every day
To keep me from evil secure
For truely I know I'me dependant on thee
For every good thing I enjoy
Without thy kind power extended to me
I cannot one evil destroy
Kind guardian spirits O do me be-friend
And cheer me along on my way
Your life-giving power to me do extend
This treasure will never decay
May meekness and innocence dwell in my heart
O may I be honest and pure
In scenes of affliction a blessing impart
And help me all things to endure.

End 1848

Child's Petition

Holy holy heavenly Father do protect my needy soul
I am needy poor and needy strengthen me when trials roll
While thy mighty trumpets sounding Earth may rock from poll to poll
O may thy holy angels hover while thy sweeping judgments roll
1848

Father I humbly pray.
For thy protecting power to guard my Soul
From evry thing that would the Sense controle
Or Lead astray
Let guardian Spirits lend
Their aid to watch my goings forth each day
And keep me straight within the living way
My soul befriend
2nd Mother thy love extend
I'm needy and I want thy blessing kind
To strengthen me to keep a prayerful mind
Unto the end
I pray each word and thought
In strict obedience to God's will may be
O Holy mother set my Spirit free
Forget me not
3rd Elders can you forgive
My faults & failings & my wrongs remit
Can you from gilt & blame my Soul a quit
And blessings give
I will no hardness own
But live in love & union day by day
up

With supplicating feelings I will pray
To God alone.
May 14th 1848.

While wandering o'er this lovely vale
With deepest tribulation filled
Lord send a sweet and gentle gale
With heavenly consolation fill'd
To bear me up thro. trials deep
Extend thy saving arm
Thy holy way to help me keep
And save me from all harm.

Lucina Riseley 1848

Never Flinch

We have many simple gifts
Many ways our souls to lift
Many plans for gathering down
Where the love of God is found
But self-will great I and Pride
Seek within our tents to hide
Yet the living truths declare
They shall never enter there.

From Wisdom's Valley
to Elder Mathew 1848

Blessed are they saith the Lord who keep my commandments my statutes and laws & who thro. deep tribulation have purified and made white their garments In the holy christial ve lone voo. They are mine they are mine saith the se lin Yah. They are precious jewels in my hand and pearls of boundless worth and I will make them bright and glittering stars in my heavenly Kingdom; and place on their heads crowns shining crowns of glory & diadems of everlasting beauty & clothe them with my heavenly blessing flowing from the throne of my eternal goodness. The Riuel I a do lid shall never seek refeen them from my holy grasp; but I will sing with a loud voice they are mine they are mine the holy chosen of my love. I will lead them on to the mansions of the blessed rejoiceing rejoicing as they go to that heavenly land where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest Yea I will rejoice over them saith the holy one of Israel. I will make them kings & Priests in my holy court and give to them conquering palms of everlasting glory and they shall skip and Dance around my holy throne singing songs of praises with the angels in heaven above O Holy holy se free en na vo co re cin ne vo la O Holy holy is the God of heaven & Earth.

Centre House
May 28th 1848.

Call to Zion.

Who shall praise the Lord Jehovah
& save the chosen of his name
Then arise O Zion's children
And his goodness loud proclaim
Praise him O ye hills & valleys
And ye rivers as ye gently roll
Glorify the God of heaven
Ye shining orbs from pole to pole.

New Lebanon.

Path of Sorrow

Rise my soul for inspiration
Wake the solemn song for thee
O Prepare for tribulation
This thy certain lot shall be
God has promised no exemption
All his children must be tried
All who share the great redemption
Purchas'd by the Lamb & bride
Think ye not the way is rougher
Than when jesus went before
Think what mother had to suffer
What her faithful followers bore
On the cross behold him languish
While a scoffing world serround
Think of mother's bitter anguish
In her Icy prison bound
Freely blessings then were given
Angels did their hearts sustain
While the dreadful wrath of heaven
Oft descended like the rain
Then tho' grief thy soul depresses
Rolling o're thee like the waves

Still remember him that blesses
Still regard the hand that saves
Tho thy path is paved with sorrow
Oft bedewed with many tears
Press thee on to day & tomorrow
God may banish all thy fears
Hope in him for thou shalt praise him
So shall every honest soul
He who loves belives obeys him
While unceaseing ages roll
Now his goodneſs thou discernest
Praise and bless his holy name
Soon this vesture thou returnest
To the dust from whence it came
In the Saviour's love prevailing
Why should sorrow bear thee down
Press ye on with zeal unfailing
Then no one can take thy crown
Why is fear thy heart presiding
Angels guard thy path along
O prepare the robe unfading
Soon to join the ransomed throng

turn over

Where triumphant songs repeating
Heavenly Scenes thine eyes explore
Where thy living joys completing
Pleasures flow forever more O, &c.

June 25th 1848

O Shout

O Shout all ye living the Redeemer hath come
He is calling his people to gather in one
Hear his voice through the arches of heaven ring do
While the bright hosts sweet praises around him sing do
The dumb begin to speak, the blind begin to see
The lame begin to walk & the naked clothed be
There the hungry soul is fed with the true bread of life
And the waters of repentance flowing free free free
And the waters of repentance flowing free free free.

July 16th 1848

O come Saith mother in love come view the
heavenly treasure I have for you my
faithful few Who through tribulation
will to the end endure Then let us be
coming down lower & lower To inherit
the heavenly prize that is for mother's good
children the faithful & the ~~true~~ wise.

July 16th 1848.

Wise virgins

O see the virgins marching on
To the holy city
On their trumpets they do sound
Gospel life and liberty
These are they Who have obtained
Gospel life and freedom
And with christ the saviour reign
In his holy kingdom

Mother's Trumpet of Power.

Lo! lo says mother I have come
With a bright burning lamp
to light your path dear children
to call the wanderer to comfort the mourner
and give unto all my sweetest love
And here is an armour of holy faith
And the trumpet of power I have brought
you to sound Sound with the armies of
heavenly order marching from glory
to glories new. July 23rd 1848

Peaceful Shore

I will praise and glorify
my God forever more
Who hath caused my feet to stand
On zion's peaceful Shore
With you my dear companions
I love to dwell
With you I will bid this world farwell
July 23rd 1848

Faithful Servent

now is ready
Behold the field is fully ripe the harve
faithful servt
I Come reap says Mother the just reward of well done
Farwell to earth Ive nought in thee my treasure is in heaven
Holy
I soon shall join in songs of love With Saints in Mansions

A Happy throg

O I do want to ffeel more love more
More life and zeal I am determind to be free
And labour in simplisity for my
Mothers blessing with the faithful
I,ll move on to join that happ happy throng
Who before me now are gone to
Mansions of bright. The End.

A Hymn

Come holy bright angels come hover around us
When deep tribulation our pathway is paved
When times raging billows & loud winds are roaring
Come hover around us your strength we do crave
Do strengthen the weary & comfort the lowly
With heavenly rays from bright mansions above

Continued

What ever betide us may we be prepared
To meet every trial with meekness & love
Then come heavenly love love
O what a rich treasure
Descend O descend from the heavens above
To cheer us to cheer us while onward going
Our vessels do fill with this life giving love
Tho' clouds of thick darkness do gather around us
And threaten destruction on every side
O may we with patience & meekness be clothed
O'er life's swelling Ocean we safely card ride.
September 24th 1848

Clean & Pretty Dove

O come thou pure thou pretty Dove
From the pure relms of heaven above
For nothing on the Earth below
There's nothing here but grief & woe

misstake (in 1848
I. James Morris Raised 33 bushels Sweet potatoes

Clean & Pretty Dove

O come thou pure thou pretty Dove
Wafte on thy wings of heavenly love
From the pure relms of heaven above
Some precious gift to me
For nothing on the earth below
Can any lasting good bestow
There's nothing here but grief & woe
My Spirit longs for liberty.
I long to breathe the air thats pure
And feast on joys that will endure
With mother's children to secure
A crown that ne'er will fade
O I do long to be made free
From every thing that hinders me
From being what I ought to be
And doing as my Mother said
Deny myself of all thats wrong
Let go the weak cleave to the Strong
And in obedience move along
In simple true subjection

continued

With living zeal my soul inspire
Baptise me with the gospel fire
That I may run & never tire
And gain my soul salvation.

Sept 24th 1848

My Friends in the gospel I love
There's nothing on Earth that's so good
They ornament Heaven above
And feed upon bright Angels food
With them I will ever unite
They are all my treasure I know
'Tis comfort it is my delight
To love them where ever I go.

Mother Ann's Prayer

Almighty Jehovah remember thy children
When sorrow & troubles roooooll roll
Protect and support them unite them togather
With love thats abiding & never will fail

Oct 1st 1848

Jehovah's Shield.

Touch not mine anointed nor do my chosen harm
For I the Lord Jehovah will Shield them with my arm
I am a God of mercy, of justice & of truth.
My kingdom of Peace Shall yet Spread o'er the earth
I dwell not in mansions far far away
Nor do I inhabit a tenement of clay
Beyond the starry regions I fix not my throne
But in my true Church upon earth am I known.

Canterberry March 7th 1846

Raise ye your voices O ye children of zion. Sound holy praises to the Lord for his goodness & mercy endureth forever. And his arm is streached out to protect his chosen few and to lead them in the straight way to the mansions of peace. Rej-o-oice all ye chosen of his name for the hour of his judgment has come and all who hear his voice & obey will find in his zion a home.

Brot. from N. Union Oct 1848

Come Mother's pure love
And dwell in my heart
1st That I from the Gospel
May never depart
That I may possess a Spirit that's kind
And always inherit a meek humble mind
2nd For nought but pure love can comfort the Soul
When deep tribulation & trials do roll
Then let me forever Stand to the cross
T'will purge me from every corruption & dross.
N. Union 1848

My soul does long to be releas'd
From every fleshly Stain
From every feeling of the least
This state I want to gain
No longer with the bands of death
My soul shall be enthralled
I'll break them in my burning wrath
From off me they shall fall
No flattering arts of flesh & sense
Shall bend me to the Earth

continued

I'll keep my faith for my defence
To gain the second birth
Then love to God & heavenly things
Shall be my hour's employ
I'll drink of those celestial springs
Where comforts never cloy
J. B. April 22nd 1843

A Prayer

O may I learn to watch and pray & keep a contrite heart
May wisdom guide me every day & ne're from me depart
May I be honest just & pure & all deception shun
May I all trials firmly bear & in the gospel run
2nd This bless'd gospel is my all Redemption is my aim
And I will freely give up all this blessing to attain
O heavenly Mother hear my prayer to thee I humbly cry
Protect me by thy tender care & never pass me by
3rd But let thy power support me still & let me feel thy love
And give me strength to do thy will while onward I do move
May I begin each coming day with watchfulness & care
That I may keep thy holy way shall be my constant prayer

From the First Family

O Sound Sound ye holy trumpeters Sound aloud the trumpet of the Lord let heaven & Earth bear witness. It is the year of Jubilee while angels Sound the Sweet music around the holy throne of Jehovah in Songs of everlasting praise to their God above I O le ves te ne ne vo I-ll Sound I will Sound Saith the holy angel of love the holy trumpet of God I will Blow blow blow as I on my way go. I will Sound thro. my trumpet of love Peace on earth peace on Earth goodwill to man Glory to God in the highest. O I lis te va ne I ress se ne vo I soar to the mansions of love loudly Sounding my trumpet thro. the Earth as I go calling the lowly the meek & the pure to lis te ve with me in the mansions of love Where celestial breezes do blow where the pure waters of life never cease to flow, Where sweet roses are ever in bloom & the lillies of heaven do blow where angels encircle around the life giving fountain of holy holy love flowing from the heavens above all Sounding Sweetly Sounding their musical

trumpets of praise to their God in heaven above
Singing Holy holy ves ta ve na ve vi vo viv
a viun for holy holy is the fountain of love
flowing from the heavens above.

U.V. Oct 27th 1848

Scattered Israel Gathering Home

1st With thankful hearts we will rejoice
United we will sing
And glory in the blessed cross
Which does salvation bring
We'll leap for joy & clasp our hands
As the good prophet said
With all our might we'll break our bands
Tis rising from the dead.

2nd With joyful hearts we'll skip & play
In songs of heavenly mirth
We'll praise the Lord & bless the day
That gave our mother birth
Our mourning now is turned to joy

continued
From sorrow we advance
As virgins of the latter day
We'll worship in the dance
3rd
Both old & young to-gather come
For wheat for oil & wine
See scattered Israel gathering home
All seated round the vine
Then O lift up your hearts & sing
Ye lovely virgins bright
And let your pleasant voices ring
In songs of sweet delight.
North Union 48

O the bright wings of love We will soar
Far far away Where earthly sorrows are o'er
In those blissful mansions With angels we'll dwell
And bid all that's earthly a final farewell.
North Union 1848.

A Quick Song
Come mother's children let us be a going
In this pretty way where pure love is flowing
& twine.

O come on brave Soldiers the way it is sure
The prize is before you if you will endure
Thro. trials & sufferings thro. tribulation deep
O be ye incouraged the gospel to keep.

A March Nov 19th 1848.

I see a glorious paradise
And to it I'll be going
And in it there are angels bright
And heavenly fruits are growing tune

Away away on wings of victory
To the mansions of bright glory
There's where holy wisdom reigns
O let us all be going tune &c.

16 d day of April the thermometer stood at 16 above freezing ~~point~~ the 18 of d April it stood 28 ~~below~~ above zero

I love this holy heavenly way
It brings true comfort & peace
O may I travel it day by day
On heavenly love I,ll feast
O Mother I want thy saving power
Thy hooly love
Let true repentance like a shower
Floow from heaven above.

O how precious and how cheering
Is the lovely way of God
When we walk in obedience
To his holy word
O let us be encouraged
And keep the narrow way
Then we shall be made perfect 1849
And live in endless day.
16 day of April the thermometzer stood at 16
above zero the 18 of April snow on the ground
about and inch deep

Rejoice saith the Lord All ye children
of Zion rejoice & give thanks ever more
I am the true God & ye are my sealed number
Ive called you from natures dark shore
Praise the Lord praise the Lord in the
furnace in the flame. Ho ho ho ho ho holy
great and glorious is his name.
For Israel my glory Ive opened a fountain
whose waters continually flow. Established
my house on the top of the mountain All
else I will sure overthrow,

From South union 1848.

An Anthem of Praise

Praise praise the Lord praise praise the Lord
Jehovah all ye holy angels for great & marvelous
are his works. Yea greatly to be praised is
he for by the strength of his righteous arm
hath he redeemed Zion & by the force of his
power hath he smitten her enemies. Yea praise
sing holy praises to the Lord the eternal ruler of
heaven & Earth for mighty yea almighty is his
holy power for he hath cast down the high

over

and exalted the low. He hath heared the prayers of the humble, & from the rich hath turned away. Come come & adore the name of Your God all ye swift winged angels of Paradise for he hath taken the wise in their own craftiness and he hath snatched the bow out of the hands of the mighty ones which they had formed against him & hath broken the spear in pieces Therefore who is like unto the Lord our God in heaven or on earth who alone is worthy of praise and adoration. he is just and righteous to reward all who put their trust in him who is able to recompence his enemies and take vengence on all who afflict his holy heritage. January 7th 1843

A Quick Song

Come pretty children rise into life & zeal
While to every one precious time is given.
tune &c. &c.

Mothers Love

Little children gather love
1st Gather love Gather love
Gather Mothers holy love
Freely it is flowing
2nd I have mothers love for you
It is honest just and true
Gather gather it is free
Full of Sweet Simplicity

Mothers Promise

Ye little ones of Zion ye children of my choice
Tho all your heavy trials come hearken to my voice
Your way is full of dangers then be ye wise & meek
As travelers & Strangers be ye careful how you speak

Heavenly Power

Roll on roll on O heavenly power roll on
roll on and help me every hour — tune
Come love come love O thou rich blessing
flow from the ports above While onward I'm
progressing — tune

continued over

Continued

I,ll gladly leave this world behind with all
its allurements Move for a better clime to
regions far more glorious — turne
Tho. trials oft may be my lot O Lord help
me conquer Stand on the sollid rock
Among the faithful number — Chorus.

Feb. 11th 1842.

While living power flows so free
A living Soul I mean to be
To gain the precious gifts of God
And not be slack upon the road
For time is short that here is given
To treasure up the Gifts of heaven
So let us not the time delay
But run with zeal the holy way.

First Order. 1842

Holy holy O holy Father
Clothe me clothe me with thy Almigtity power
Feed me feed me with the fruits of hollines
Feed me feed me from the ports of heaven
Come love come love O come humility
Come love come love & dwell with me forever
Help me help me to keep the strait & narrow way
Help me help me to be an over comer
Roll on roll on sweet love & purity
Fit me fit me to dwell in endless Glory
Crown me crown me with eternal peace & rest
Crown me crown me with thy faithful number
Lo lo let me go from the trancient things of time
Lo lo let me go ~~from~~ beyond the reach of sorrow
There there let me join with the shining hosts above
There there let me sing eternal praise forever.
T. H. Ky

Protecting Prayer

O Mother do protect me in thy mercy do not leave me
Do'nt leave me in darkness to wander alone
O may I be bless'd by thy purifying Spirit
And be led in the valley with the meek & lowly.

An Anthem

I will go on my way rejoicing I'll leave all
thats Earthly behind to join with the hosts
in the O vi lan des E car re voo to dwell
in the heavens above. With Mother's good children
who soar above and leave all earthly pleasure
Who travel on in purest love to gain a heavenly
treasure. In the heavenly relms of glory with
holy seraphs we will unite & sing Sweet
praises praises to our Eternal Father
Who rules above in purest love tune
Whose mercies flow to all below tune
So we'll unite in songs of mirth
And praise the Lord of heaven and earth
Whose boundless mercies never cease but to
the faithful still increase.

South Union 1847

All those who have suffered in sorrow have laboured
their pure holy faith to maintain Shall shine in
the kingdom of their blessed Father in love's holy
mansion to reign No more to be tortured and
tried by the Devil Their spirits shall there be

at rest From sin & from sorrow & ~~from~~ all
that is evil, Their souls are forever released
Be joyful my children says our blessed Mother
Your days upon earth are but few
And when you have spent them in love to each
other My blessing I then will renew
Yea you shall inherit a pure holy Kingdom
Where Angels of glory do shine
No mortal on Earth will be able to fathom
The glory that then will be thine.
S. F. 1847

A rest from all sorrow and pain
Remains for the people of God
Their happified spirits shall reign
Through all their celestial abode
No sound of confusion or war
Their place of ~~repose~~ retreat shall molest
No strife or contention be there
Their souls are eternally blessed
Our heavenly parents above
Will feed us with heavenly food

And bathe us in fountains of love
And fill us with all that is good
Then why should we murmur or fret
While walking in sorrow below
Our misries come let us forget
In meekness & patience to grow;
S. B. S. F 1849

Hail gospel truth thou precious prize
Thou gem of lasting beauty
Prepar'd for all the meek and wise
Who walk the path of duty
This precious prize I hail with grace
It is the sowrce of pleasure
No earthly power can e'er deface
This lovely gospel treasure
A pearl of bright and perfect peace
A diadem of heaven
O it will grow & never cease
While light and life are given
O gospel truth possess my soul
Give me humiliation

continued up 3

That I may reign in Mother's fold
Safe in the new creation soon
June 3rd 1849

Freedom is a pretty sight
When we love the gifts of God
Freedom it is my delight
I will shout & praise the Lord
I will be free & simple
In the gift I'll be free
In the gospel I'll be living
Hail the glorious jubilee. End

Come come come & I will lead you onward
to the holy city where the faithful will be
crown'd with glory love and beauty
Then you shall drink the flowing streams
of my eternal fountain Shout and make
the heavens ring upon the holy mountain.

Be joyful joyful O rejoice O ye little
chosen few Sing praises praises holy
praises forever in songs thats ever new
turn over

O blow ye the gospel trumpet blow blow
ye the trumpet of the Lord
O Blow ye the gospel trumpet sound sound
ye his holy word. Finis

Guardian angels hover round me
Clothe me with eternal rest
Support my soul thro. every trial
O let no trifling things molest
O lead me safe in the valley lowly
Where no angry billows roll
Where heavens gifts are daily flowing
To the humble meek and low.

June 10th 1847

Know ye O my beloved I'me a bright shining messenger from the holy throne above My Mother has sent me to bring unto you peace peace and everlasting love Receive O receive and rejoice forever more for my holy wings shall guard you & safely conduct you to that peaceful shore to dwell with your Mother when time is nomore.

Mighty God I do implore thee for thy help and
strength each day, That I may in peace
forever live in love and walk with thee,
Let me never from thee wander, let my sky
be ever serene. Let no darkness round me
gather, To obscure thy blissful beam.
O in mercy Lord protect me In the way of holiness
May I ever walk before thee So thou can me own and bless
God of mercy truth and goodness May thy mercies in
me shine. Let no evil ever beset me O do seal me
ever thine.
O my God I love thy power And thy heavenly rays divine
Blessed gospel of my Mother O how lovely and sublime
Then O may I never never cease to pray with contrite heart
Cleave unto thy heavenly order and from thee
to ne'er depart,
Great Jehovah I beseech thee hear my fervent
humble prayer, Help me walk in true submission
help me every trial bear. May ever feel thy
presence May I always keep thy fear.
Let my sun be ever cloudless Onward heavenward
let me stear. turn Over

Waft my bargue before the breezes Safely let me
ride the tide Guide me to thy heavenly Kingdom
where the blest in peace reside This my home
I'll seek with ardor Yea for this I'll suffer all
Glad I am O gracious giver that I ever heard thy Call

Come peace of mind thou lovely guest
Which lighten all our toil below.
Gives love gives hope gives conscience rest.
Free from a vain & giddy Show
'Tis thou alone I wish to be
My chief companion on this Shore
Friends fail hopes fade & honors flee
But thou art sure when all is o'er
So in this pleasant peaceful vale
Where streams celestial ever flow
Where no discordant Sound prevail
But sweetest fruits of heaven grow
'Tis there I want my peaceful home
With my companions near and dear
Wherein the wicked cannot come
With art the weak to hurt or sear.
S. Family June 17th 1847

Souls Desire

Holy mother bless O bless me Satisfy my souls desire
Purify me in the furnace And refine me in the fire
Keep O keep the flesh a grinding Purge away all tin & dross
All that's evil be subduing Sifting out upon the cross

J. Robert. White Water

O sing aloud in songs of praise O Zion's Sons and daughters
O Bless the day when first we found The spring of living waters
Give glory to our blessed King For life & free salvation
This gospel saves from everything That brings us condemnation
2nd Give thanks unto good Mother Ann O praise the great Jehovah
This gospel saves poor fallen man And now we will sing glory
Sing glory to the God above Sing glory to the Saviour
Sing glory to good Mother Ann Sing glory glory glory.

N. Union 1849.

Comforting Word.

Hear ye my word saith the Spirit from the throne of brightness I have come soaring on my wings of love from the heavens above. So I sound on the trumpet of my God while the chariots of the Lord play on the mountain of his love Yea I will sound sound sweetly sound with the seraphims of glory praise holy praises O hos--- se va a linden da voe. My love I freely give to you & my blessing for ye are the chosen of my love the tender vine of my planting the holy se les te ve of my heavenly Father. Receive ye my power & holy wisdom and go ye on your way rejoiceing to the holy mansions of peace. Holy angels will attend you & with joy they will greet you on the banks of the te res te ve ne sweetly playing on their harps the holy songs of love Love holy love love they will sing while pretty treasures they bear on their wings —— Yea forever & ever more they'll feed you from the heavenly store. O join the angelic ranks my lovely Al le ves te veen for the blessings of heaven I will pour upon you without weight or measure for ye are my chosen in whom I take great pleasure And ye shall walk in heavenly places & skip around ~~my~~ the holy throne like fawns upon the mountains And your sweet songs of praise shall assend like sweet incence around the holy throne of Jehovah O ho ho be ye comforted & take pleasure in the pretty way of God. So fare ye well my chosen few take my love & persevere fear ye not fear ye not my bleſsing shall rest upon you fare ye well soon we shall meet on fair Canaan's happy shore O what a joyful meeting where parting is no more.

From Prudence Morrel

Celestial Beauty

Behold what celestial beauty
Adorns the true children of God
Each one preſsing on in their duty
Swift traveling the heavenly road
How lovely the chord of sweet union
That holds them united in one

over

Increasing this heavenly communion
This bless'd new creation goes on
When free from the ties of old nature
The Spirit breaths heavenly air
With praise they adore their Creator
Whose soul-cheering blessings they share
Triumphing o'er sin and temptation
What comfort & peace they enjoy
Here is that completed Salvation
That nothing can ever destroy
No earthly enjoyment what [illegible] ever
The true honest hearted can sway
Their souls are devoted forever
To walk in the strait narrow way
A crown of eternal Salvation
Is constantly held up to view
Then sweeping o'er every temptation
With courage they're sure to go through.

Union Village
August 18th 1849
4

A Short Anthem

Sing praises and give thanks O ye children of Zion for the boundless love & mercy of God for gathering you to the Zion of his likeness to inherit a pure & peaceful abode. If you will be faithful & endure to the end I will clothe you with a garment that will dazzle with Splendor in the heavenly world that never will End.

Chh. U. V. 1849

Hymn

O our holy heavenly Father
Low in reverence now we meet
In thy holy sanctuary
Bow before thy mercy seat
With an offering of thanksgiving
We present our selves to thee
While our mouths are filled with praises
For thy love and charity

2

Lord may true humiliation

As a mantle clothe each soul
While thy goodness and protection
O'er us daily we behold
While thy judgments & thy justice
Thousands sweep by sea & land
Lord we own thy tender mercies
To thy little chosen band

3

Now thy blessings & thy favour
We from day to day enjoy
Hear us our bless'd Saviour
Unto thee our spirits cry
Lord thy people now implore thee
For the nations of the Earth
While the wicked fall before thee
May they learn thy word is truth

4

Tho. thy hand in judgments raised
And thy arm for vengence cries
May thy mercy & forbearance
Guide the arrow as it flies
May conviction seize the conscience

Of the trembling guilty soul
And by honest & true repentance
May the light of God unfold
5
Lord we own thy great forbearance
And thy righteous judgments just
While destruction marks thy vengeance
Oer their beastly pride and lust
But the honest Soul deliver
Shew to them thy truth and light
From the wicked thou canst sever
All who're seeking thee aright
6
Hear us O Almighty Father
For to thee we humbly pray
Grant relief unto the sufferer
Banish darkness far away
Blow the trumpet of Salvation
Clothe thy children with thy fear
Untill every land and nation
Know in truth that God is here.

Aug 26th 1847

O let us bow in greatful thanks
For all the blessings given
While gathered here in solemn ranks
Unto the god of heaven
His living power he has bestowed
To cheer our needy spirits
his wells of life have overflowed
And we do richly share it
O see the saints of heaven move
In perfect life and freedom,
They sing and dance in perfect love
And nothing does impede them
The hallowed circles let me join
And break all bands asunder
For lo here is the power divine
That keeps all evil under.

While we enjoy a rich supply of blessings freely giv
To thee O God we humbly cry for fallen men & women
Lord look on their forlorn estate far far from God & heav
Both high and low both small and great O father do forgive The

11

An Hundred Fold.

Those who have left all their sins behind
How lovely they are how clean they look their
Spirits are meek & pleasant kind and merciful
Full of goodneſs full of truth how beautiful they
Are to behold who love each other in the truth
And keep a gospel union, Great is their salvation
Great is their reward who love the Lord & serve
Him they shall recieve an hundred fold, they
Shall recieve an hundred fold in time and
In the world to come Eternal life; Their abode
Shall be with saints and Angels in the City
Of Peace there to poſseſs the kingdom of
Christ forever and Ever, Eastern.

* * *

This world O tis gloomy tis sadneſs to me
Removed from its influence I'me thankful to be
I would not this day for a Palace or throne
Sell this my birthright or exchange my sweet home
I'me thankful my dwelling is on zions ground
With a gay flattering circle my soul is not found
My interest my relation my comforts are here:
God's People their customs to me are most dear

Celestial Beauty

Behold what Celestial beauty
Adorns the true children of God
Each one preſsing on in their duty
Swift travelling the heavenly road
How lovely the chord of sweet union
That holds them united in one
Increasing this heavenly Communion
This blest new Creation goes on
When free from the ties of old Nature
The Spirit breathes heavenly Air
With praise they Adore their Creator
Whose Soul cheering bleſsing they Share
Triumphing oer Sin And temptation
What Comfort and Peace they enjoy
Here is that Completed Salvation
That nothing Can ever destroy
No earthly enjoyment whatever
The true honest hearted can sway
Their Souls are devoted forever
To walk in the strait narrow way
A Crown of Eternal Salvation

Is constantly held up to view
Then sweeping over Every temptation
With courage they are sure to go through

Union Village
1849

O let me early learn to tread The hallowed path of peace
For here the light of Heaven is shed The needy soul to bliss
I move in this sequestered path
Far from the haunts of Sin
Where Sorrow's gloom or pain. or death
Have never never been
In sweet retirement let me live
O God to thee alone.
Thy Consolation's to receive
Thy goodness thou hast shone
In this serene and calm retreat.
My fleeting days Ile spend
Bear every trial I may meet
Untill the Conflict End.

O heavenly Father do hear, Thy children when thy cry
In supplication they do bow, O Father hear their cry
Let sweet repentance flow, To bleſs the low and me
Yea all who humbly ask, Or for thy mercy seek.

The voice from the heavens is calling in mercy
To all the lost children of men
To follow the footsteps of the lowly Saviour
That they his bright mansions may gain

Then come all thats sick of the world and the devil
And gather to this living fold
And here be protected from all that is evil
To inherit the full hundred fold

O what a rich bleſsing of life everlasting
That all who would have it may share
By simply uniting to gods holy children
In meekneſs their croſses to bear.

No carnel indulgence shall hinder my travel
No offer that satan can make

Can ever induce me to turn to the devil
And shipwreck of faith thus to make

The gospel is the power of God
Unto Complete Salvation
The Law of grace to all below
Of every Land and Nation
The slaves of sin it sets them free
Admitting no exemption
Of those who're seeking honestly
To gain entire redemption
Yea it is the power divine
From God Creation's Author
In mercy sent to fallen man
Thro Christ & Holy Mother
It promulgates Eternal truth
Condemning all evil
In that unholy trinity
The World, the Flesh And devil

O bow low says holy Mother And recieve the crown of lov
Everlasting joy & beauty Are prepared in worlds above
O my children do be faithful Watch & pray yea every day
Until you meet that great tribunal In the heavenly wo
on high.

O here's a fountain of Love
Gather gather little children
Ho ho its mother's voice
That calls from heaven
O keep the lovely path
Tho dangers do surround you
Do Staind in open light
My work shall yet confound you

—— " ——

O lowly repentance flow flow to my soul
Make my humble make me low honest just & true
And that to do the will of Mother,

—— " ——

O the pretty way of God that leads to life eternal
Tis all adorned heavenly love And living waters flowing

— " —

O see the lovely Angels see them marching
Hear their music rolling rolling ho ho ho ho ho
Hear the trumpet sounding ho ho ho ho ho
O the searching power,

— - - - —

I have saith the Lord commenced my great work it shall spread it shall spread till I have purifie Zion For the day of my great visitation has come, and all shall feel my righteous hand in judgement or in mercy; For behoooold O Zion a holy and mighty angel standeth in the midst of thee with a bright two edged sword he will sever the wicked ones from my chosen people, and cast them out of Zion; O fear ye not my chosen ones for I will protect you from the howling wolves that gather round to tear down and destroy my great work. It shall go on it shall go on for I must have a pure and holy people; My words are truth, my ways are just O Zion in me trust, My gates are strait my kingdom's holy and all the inhabitants therein, O be ye of good cheer my chosen people for you shall rest in my arms in love and reign with me in glory forever and forever more — S F.

Awake awake awake O Zion for the day of Lord has Come. The two edged sword is drawn, and all souls will have to bow, In solemn prayer unto their God and seek his mercy there.
S F.

O repentance O repentance O repentance come and dwell within me, Fit me for heaven above fit me for heaven above fit me for heaven above to dwell in endless peace and Love.
S F.

O now I mean to turn turn away
Now I mean to turn turn away from evil
Turn turn turn away turn away from evil
Turn turn turn turn turn away evil.

A Cup of Wine

O I have got a little Cup
Of Mother's cheering wine
Come all who will and take a sup
Twill make your Spirits Shine
And if you turn and reel about
No matter Mother says.
Just so you keep the evil out
In all your Pretty plays.

Holy Angels

O holy holy Angels
Come and wake me up
And wash me O wash me
Wash and make me
Pure and Clear.

A Good Believer

I mean to be a good believer
I mean to be a good believer
And never give back to the old deceiver
O mother help to come down
O mother help me to gain a spirit of Repentance

A Simple Gift

O I have got a little gift
Mother give it to me
To see how simple I can be
O how good I feel when freely
devoted to God.

A Good Resolution.

I'll rise above the things of Earth
Awake from sleep & slumber
And join the songs of heavenly mirth
With Mother's little number
All evil I will trample down
All evil I'll keep under
All evil I will trample down
And break my bands asunder.
S. F. 1850

Power of God

I love to feel the power of God
A rolling through my soul.
And stir my lust and Pride about
That I may to the light unfold
For all its hiding places their
Shall be unfolded bare
And their I will his mercy seek
To make me humble low and meek.

S. Family.

This world a melancholy scene
With all its vain delights
Can never bring such peace to me.
As this true gospel light. Chorus.
With all its charms and glittering show
That binds the soul in sin
My Mother's will I'de rather know
And feel her power within. Chorus
A heavenly I want to gain
That will not fade or blast
From things unholy I'll abstain
To gain this treasure pure. Chorus. this wor

The morning light now shines abroad
That every soul may see thy light
To walk uprightly in the Lord
No more need wander in the night
So let no darkness fill my way
For on to Canaan I am bound
O I will work for now's my day
A living soul I will be found
O hasten hasten me away
Far from the haunts of sin and death
& let the gospel truth bear sway
& leave behind Old Heaven & Earth
Above Earth's glories I'll aspire
And in the gospel I will live
Tis my redemption I desire
And in obedience I will live.

Mother's Joy.

O come my dear children partake of my love
While freely it flows unto you
Here's strength & dominion here's joy & rejoicing
As you the blest journey pursue

continued

For I am a Mother who joy in my children
Delighted to feel their increase
To see them made fit for the heavenly building
Of Righteousneſs glory and Peace.

Holy Mount New Lebanon
May 5th 1850.

Jehovah our Strength

We thank thee ogod for thy kind loveing mercy Thy ways are all equal yea righteous and just Thou hast set up thy kingdom thy goodneſs forever extends to all souls who in thee put their trust thy glory & power descends on thy children we know that kind heaven hath opend her doors weve nothing to fear and but little to suffer Compared with our parents whore gone on before. How great is our calling how pleasant our station what joy & true comfort we find here in time we drink at the fountain of life giving power and know that were joined to the true living vine. How pure our relation extensive our union How lovely & what beauty and heavenly mirth a light

to all nations a terror to sinners
The glory of heaven & salt of the earth
Jehova our strength who endureth forever
his ways groing brighter & brighter the day
Our treasure eternally laid up in heaven
where moth cant corrupt nor thieves steal
away ~~with gods holy~~ Well sing then with
triumph & move on rejoiceing with Gods holy
people of the latter day who flowflow togather
And share the blesst promise which prophets
foretold he would surely display Whose peace
as a river - whose sun seteth never whom
sadness nor darkness can never confound who
move in the spirit and with christ inherit
A home in his mansions for which they are
bound ~~to~~ where all in devotion as waves
of the ocean do give adoration to god the
most high where sweet musics rooling. and
joys still unfolding yea where the true comforter
wer is near.

S Russel.
Church. Union. Village.

Travel on travel on O every good believer
come Travel on travel on we're on our
Journey home.
We are bound for that holy city there
to drink of that flowing river
There where love's flowing stream maketh
glad the city of Peace.
John Wroten's

Prayer in tribulation.

O let me with true meekness suffer
While I stem the rolling tide
Hear my prayer O blessed Mother
Let me in thy love abide
While o'er lifes rough sea I'me sailing
Give me strength & courage new
Satans hosts are unavailing
While thy hand doth bear me through
O Holy holy heavenly parents
On thy power I do rely
Guide me safely thro. all danger
Hear O hear my fervent prayer.

over

continued

Let no evil ere beset me
Keep my little bark secure
Guide me oer the foaming billows
To fair Canaan's peaceful shore.
North Union 1850

Glean with care

Glean your orchards glean your gardens glean O glean in Godly fear
With a prudent carful Spirit Save some for the coming year
For my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole
Know ye that the time is coming you'll have need to save the whole

Yet my judgments those most awful I withhold by my right hand
That my people may take warning Tho. I send forth no command
Still my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole
O my Zion do take warning be ye prudent save the whole

Do go forth in my might & power gather fruits and herbage all
Which is given for lifes Subsistance Save of such both great and small
For my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole.
Know ye time is rolling onward when you'll need to save the whole

Fill your garners barns & cellars let no place be empty found

While I send forth my rich blessings on your fruits and fertile ground
For my hand Saith the almighty I Shall wave from pole to pole
Then the Slothful will feel needy wishing they had Saved the whole

Now take warning zion's children do O do renew your zeal
Be more prudent careful Saving or my judgments you must feel
For my hand Saith the almighty I Shall wave from pole to pole
Then the Earth will yield but Scanty be ye wise & Save the whole

Look ye well to fence your pastures & your mowing fields enclose
See that nought in your possessions lies exposed to waste that grows
For my hand Saith the almighty I Shall wave from pole to pole
Wait no longer zion's children now's the time to Save the whole.
Wisdom's Valley, Aug. 1850

Small crumb

O my blessed Mother thy love O how good
Tis Precious and holy Yea heavenly food
I'll bow bow before thee to receive a Small crumb
If I am found worthy O do give me Some.
Pleasant Hill. Sept. 1st 1850

Who can be still who can be still
While the power of God is flowing
Who can be still who can be still
While all evil's overturning
O I will bow and bend
Yea I will twist and turn
A Selfish nature I'll disown
A haughty Spirit I will Shun.
P. Hill. K.y 1850

Give glory to God & the great mediator
For dispensing this free and full Salvation, tune
O ye pure virgin band as ye move on your journey
Let the praises of God be loudly resounding, tune
Eastern Song. 1850

Give Glory To God.

Give glory to God who ruleth the heavens & Earth
who knoweth the thoughts & intents of the heart
And defendeth the rights of his people.
Praise Him praise Him all ye who trust in
his power praise Him praise Him thro'

Scenes of tribulation praise Him in every-
Joyful hour. Let every tongue be loosed &
set at liberty to praise the Lord Jehovah
in Sweetest melody, tune—
South. Union, K.y. 1850.

A. Hymn.

How blessed it is to be numbered among
The inmates of good Mother's fold
Such peace & true pleasure hath never been Sung
By Sages or poets of old
The beauties of holiness Shineth afar
O're zion the city of God
The river of heaven flows quietly there
Refreshing that peaceful abode.

O who can Sufficiently prize this Sweet home
Where pleasures eternally flow
Or think for a moment from zion to roam
To regions of Sorrow and gloom.
The rainbow tho. beautiful cannot compare
With this lovely mansion Serene

No orb of the heavens so brilliant and fair
Or gem with its Silvery Sheen.

The airs of this beautiful Zion on Earth
Secure from all danger and harm.
Do sing out aloud in the Strains of Sweet mirth
Their melody truly does charm
They calmly Submit to the gift that's before
By which the good way they maintain
Upon the dark mountains they stumble no more
Of Sorrow vexation or pain

Let those who belong to Earth's desolate Strand
In restless delusion forsake
The cold flowing waters of their native land
Vain pleasures & comforts to take
My treasure in Zion Shall ever endure
Increasing by day and by night
With dearest companions who're honest & pure
And move in the mansions of light.

Oliver Hampton's Song.
U. R. 1850

A March Song

Onward I'me bound to go to that peaceful peaceful Shore
Where the troubles of time ever cease & the streams of love
flow with aid increase
There there let me go to that peaceful abode
Far far from the haunts of Sin where love is flowing in.
S. F. U. B. 1858

Spiritual Reflections

While I view my dear relations Gospel kindred kind and true
I'me resolved to keep my station With this little chosen few
Tho. I know full well my duty Which my calling binds me to
But to gain a crown of beauty willingly I'll travel through

So we are as pilgrims traveling for a far & distant land
Time is passing we are hastning Soon we'll reach our journeys end
Where the billows of temptation And the stormes of sorrow cease
If we have our just relation to the heavenly heirs of peace

Let us make our union stronger binding every sinful way
Banish hatred strife & anger from all malice turn away
Then the endless peace of heaven will attend us on our road
Blessings will be freely given from the holy hand of God.

Sweetest Wine

Drink drink sweetest wine
As it flows from the Vine
O tis new and Superfine
And fill'd with Mother's love – prime

Drink it will your Spirits fill
With holy power life and Zeal
And if it makes you twist & reel
Know you do your Mother's will
P. Hill Ky

Brightneſs of good Believers

Bright as the morning sun shine good believers
They are surrounded by Holy Angels
Salvation & peace on their garments are written
They are the beauty & glory of heaven
Eastern

Mighty power of God

O the mighty power of God
It is flowing free free
It is rolling rolling round
In simplicity tee

It will make us little little
It will make us free free
It will make us bow and bend
In the work of Mother.

Busy Bee

Like a little busy bee
I will be up and doing
I'll gather gather honey free
From every flower that's blooming
I will not be an Idle drone
I love this sweet devotion
Too well I love the honey comb
To cease my busy motion.

Gospel Friends

Pure love & union is my theme
And while my soul is drinking
Of living waters from that Stream
So busily I'm thinking
Of gospel friends who feel so nigh
The true & honest hearted
With these I mean to live & die
No odds how far we're parted

I know that we shall meet again
With heart and soul united
Who have had every evil Slain
And all our wrongs have righted
Shall we not pass with Courage thro'
The deepest tribulation
With this bright heaven in our view
And hold our pure relation

Yea & Amen! The Spirit saith
Lord give us strength & power
To keep thy fear with living faith
In every trying hour
And go rejoicing on our way
With thanks to thee the giver
And Lo! in one eternal day
Thy praises sing forever

William Rice

So Union Ky

Union Reel

With my little union reel
I'll turn turn I will
And gather pretty union from
Mother's little children
Round round round we go
O mother's pretty love is flowing

South Union Ky

King & Queen

As we march as we march
To the City of our God
We will sing we will sing
Praises to our King & Queen
P. Hill Ky

O I love the way of God
And in it I will abide
Follow on to know the Lord
Till all evils crucifyed.

Never shall the warfare cease
Never with my lusts make peace
In the way of God abide
Till all evils crucifyed

J. Wroton W.B.U.T.

A True Overcomer:

O I will turn swift while the fire is burning
I enter'd in the warfare to fight a carnal nature
I am resolved on peace and life eternal
I ~~wi~~ll never quit the battle field till I'me an overcomer
Second family Jan 5th 1851

With my own power I will Shake Shake
Shake thee O Zion for thou art the glory
of the Earth. Be strong ye sons fight
valiently ye Daughters for ye are the
light of the world.
Centre family Jan 5th 1851

O my ever blessed Mother may I bend my Soul
to Thee Never let me from thee wander
Help me live in purity May I in sweet
resignation do my heavenly Father's will
Just to gain my Soul salvation and my
vows to God fulfill
Keep me in the ark of Safety where the
over

raging winds do cease Where the
proud high mind and lofty never
can win this blessed peace
O my Soul feast on this treasure which
will never fade away Seek for blessed
joy and pleasure Which will never more decay.
From Samford Russell
January 1851

A Live forever Song
Tho. in the furnace I am tried
I'll keep the fire burning
I'll keep the way of God I will
And from the world be turning
I never will give up my faith
But onward I'll be moveing
I'll keep the gospel while I live
And in it be improveing

And Satan shall not hinder me
I wont be bound by evil
I'll keep the way of God I will

And overcome the Devil
There's nothing in the world I want
I want no carnal pleasure
I'll keep the gospel while I live
It is my only treasure

I'll Shout aloud the victory
Tho. passing thro. the fire
I'll keep the way of God I will
In every trying hour
I'll Shout & dance in merry glee
I have a heavenly treasure
I'll keep the gospel while I live
And I will live forever.

W. B. John Wroten 1851

Pretty Treasure

O I have got a pretty little cup
And in it wine & honey
And when I wish I take a little Sup
My Mother gave it to me

And I have got a Union bell
That I can ring with pleasure
A ball of Mother's Sweetest love
O It is a pretty treasure
J. Wroton 1851.

Preſsing Thro'

I'll preſs my way thro' Sorrow & affliction too
Thro' adverse Storms of time below arise, my soul arise
To join that happy happy band
Who have reach'd the Shining Shores
Array'd on Canaan's happy Land
Where earthly Sorrows are no more
South Union 1851.

Limber Gift

In the gift I will be limber
In the gift I will be low
Always bending like the willow
While the gentle breezes blow

While the gales of love are leaping
While the winds of mercy wake
I will arise & be a feasting
Always up & wide awake

Bowing bending Shakeing whirling
In the order I will keep
Smiting fighting breaking
And the worlds & flesh forsake

In the Arms of Holy Mother
I'll be folded like a lamb
Gain a crown of life & glory
With my blessed Mother Ann.

White Water 1851.

The Seal of Promise

I'll send my Angels thro' the land
To gather out my chosen band
And all who bow at my command
Will find my sure Protection
My holy seal on them I'll place
And crown them with my heavenly grace
And when they've finished out their race
I'll crown them with Salvation

I'll be to them a shining light
A burning lamp by day & night
And they shall e'er be my delight
And shine with endless glory
I'll fill them with my holy power
And guide them thro' each trying hour
And they shall sit beneath my bower
Array'd in garments holy

To Cha's Clapp from Wm Runion P. Hill. 1851.

Hateful Stiff

Go away Old hateful stiff
I want none of your Caveling
I hate your ugly crooked ways
I don't intend to have them

I'd Rather have sweet love
Precious love from Mother
O yea pretty love
That will endure forever
P. Hill 1851.

A March

Swift on our march we move along
We'll beat the notes & time the song
We'll rise above this earthly shore
And join the armies on before.

To Mary Ann Holland from P. Hill. 1851.

Never Ending Love

O receive ye my love love
Never ending love love
Which always does flow
To the humble & low
And a gift of Sweet peace
I will give unto you
And a Mother's kind blessing
To carry you on through

New Lebanon 1857. by S. Union

Moveing On.

O we are moveing O we are moveing on
O we are going to the land of Canaan
O will you go with me
Come come ye Volunteers
O will you go with me
To that happy regeon

South. Union. 1857.

To Crossbearers

Ye faithful crossbearers
Take my love & blessing
May it never fail you
In hours of tribulation
Sail swiftly on
For Canaan's lovely Shore
Breezes of love Shall waft you
You'll Anchor Safely Over
In the harbour of peace
There at the joyful landing
With Mother you will meet
In songs of joy triumphant
And Victory Complete
You'll sing on that Shore
Where parting will be known no more

Canterberry. 1851.

George C. Tiberghien.

Rock of my Salvation

O God of my Salvation
I'll praise thy name forever
Thy mercy & thy love to me
Are like a flowing river
I will love thee O Lord my Strength
The rock of my salvation
My fortress and deliverer
In whom I trust forever

Amen Amen the Spirit saith
O come all ye afflicted
The tree of life is free for all
And none need be rejected
If you the cross of Christ will take
And be a good Believer
You'll dwell in love with Christ above
And reign with him forever

I've left the world with all its pride
And every Carnal pleasure

With Mother's Children I'll abide
And gain a lasting treasure
It is the will of God that we
Should love & bless each other
Then we shall know we're born of God
Through Christ and holy Mother

Against the flesh with all its lusts
I will wdr war forever
That in Mount Zion I may stand
And be a good Believer
The gospel is my treasure here
Henceforth I will endeavor
From sin to keep my conscience clear
And praise the Lord forever.

I. Wroton
W. Brick 1851.

Love and Condesension

O come pretty love love and condesension
O come & dwell with me dwell in me forever
O what a pretty thing it is to be condescending
To each gift of Mother be bowing & bending.

P. Hill. gathering. Oc. 1851.

For the Happy Shore

I am Sailing Swiftly Sailing
From the troubles of earth below
I am going Swiftly going
To that happy happy Shore

Time is fleeting very fleeting
Let me go to my pretty home.

South. Union. 1851.

Heaven here & Heaven there

Tis Heaven here tis heaven there
Where holy love is flowing
I want to feel this pure love all round
And through me rolling

Then O how sweet the faning gale
Of freedom life & power
Tis with this breeze I'll ever sail
And Anchor to its bower.

N, Enfield. 1857.

Volunteer

I have set out a volunteer
To overcome all evil
The world the flesh & Devil too
I will trample down down
At the work I mean to go
I will not be an Idle drone.

Loving Friends

Kind loving friends we give to you
The choicest of our Love
Twas born to us on Angels wings
From mansions far above

It is the bread of heaven
The food which Angels eat
Now do receive most freely
It is not chaff nor Wheat
Chosen Vale 1851.

How do you do

O how do you do my gospel Relations
O how do you do I'me thankful to meet with
you in Serving the Lord my Spirit to cheer
Here is a full cup of Mother's new wine
Come drink it & 'twill make you feel fine
Come turn up your cup & drink it all up
Then Mother will fill it again & again.

Mother of all Mother's

O the sweet name of Mother
With rapture it fills me
For the sound of true liberty is there
And Mother Ann Lee so holy
So Christ like and lowly
Is the Mother's of all Mother's to me
You may sing of natures kindness
Her parents all tenderness
Such sounds have lost their charms upon me
For that Mother who will teach me
Christs way from every stain bleach me
Is the Mother of all Mother's to me.

Dink Tula Diddle

Hi dink de dink tula dodle um
Hi dink a diddle O tiddle lar de dume.

Sung & danced at Canterbury by an African. D. Parker.

The Current of Love

The current of unbounded love
Is flowing from the fonts above
Drink & bathe drink & bathe
Ye who do my Spirit crave.

The Honest

The honest & sincere unite
With every gift that's given
They know 'twill place their feet aright
Because it came from heaven.

S. Order. V. Village

Simplisity

Come come simplisity
Flow unto me
I want thy power life & zeal
That Mother's blessing I may feel.

Prayer

O O our heavenly Father
To thee our Spirits cry
To thee to thee for Succor
O Lord our God draw nigh
Thou knowest our condition
How needy & how poor
Help us in true contrition
Thy mercy to implore

That thou may'st hear & answer
According to thy will
Our cries are now ascending
Up to thy holy hill
O help the young & wayward
To feel the weight of truth
The glory of their calling
While in the bloom of youth

O may thy holy Angels
Protect them night & day

Nor let them feel as Strangers
And wander from the way
Let not the cruel dragon
With his misterious flood
Draw all their living substance
And blast in the Bud.

But may thy gentle Showers
From the bright world above
Refresh this little garden
And give it root in love
That these may bud & bloſsom
In works of Righteousneſs
And reap the fruit in Season
True Comfort joy & peace

These are thy tender buildings
And need thy Constant aid
For those who seek thee early
Shall find thee thou hast said
We've Confidence before thee
While Single is our eye

Thy Zion is thy glory
When thou wilt draw nigh.

Sally. Eades. S, Union. 1857.

The Fountain of Love

Come drink at the fountain of love
Which flows from the heavens above.

S, family 1857.

Prayer

Hear us O our holy Savior
Hear us from thy throne on high
Hear us O our holy Mother
May we feel thy Spirit nigh
When in dark temptation's hour
When we view the gathering storm
Send kind Angels Lord to comfort
And to save us from all harm.

J. Wilson,

Pure Devotion

While in this pure devotion
Our Offerings we will bring
Unto our great Creator
Sweet praises we will Sing.

Time

Time, O time how Swiftly
Do thy moments roll along
Each one passes Swiftly
And not one can I Recall.

P. Hill . 1851.

Heavenly Journey

I've Started on my journey
And I never will look back
I'll keep my eyes Straight forward
While I walk the narrow track

In this vale of humility
I'll forward forward go
Rejoicing from all sorrow
Leaving all that's vain below

Chh, U. Y. 1851.

Heavenly Home

Tho' the grief & sorrow fill thy path
And waves of troubles roll
Yet fear ye not my chosen few
Ye shall in no wise fall
O heaven heaven is your home
Angels shall guide you on to that fair shore
Where never more distress or sorrow come.

Canterbury 1851.

Heavenly Sound

Hark hear the heavenly sound
Holy Angels hovering round
Bearing on their wings sweet love
For Mother's faithful children

O O Heavenly love
Sweet precious love
Pure & undefiled love
That gained by the gospel.

P.H.H. 1857.

Ocean of Time

We are sailing on the wide Ocean of time
Where large swelling waves roll on every side
To Canaan's fair land O we are bound to go
Our Pilot is sure & will bear us safely thro'

O we are swiftly sailing for that happy clime
To heavenly mansions that's far more sublime
Than all the fading pleasures of time here below
Or all the wealth & honor that earth can bestow.

W. F. 2nd Family 1857.

Happy Croſsbearers

How happy are they who bear a full croſs
And travel in true self denial
Like Soldiers they stand with sword drawn in hand
To conquer & slay every evil
When trials arise like Serpents they're wise
Yet harmleſs & meek as the dove
They're honest & true all things to endure
To gain a pure treasure of love

Love tis a rich gem a bright diadem
More precious than silver or gold
Its value not known by Kings on the throne
Nor can they its beauty behold
This treasure is worth all the pleasures of earth
Twill never grow old nor decay
This treasures devine shall always be mine
Twill lead me to eternal day

White Water
June 1851.

Mother's Love

I love I love my Mother's love
Thats flowing free from heaven
And I will strive with all my might
To keep it when its given

Tis precious love tis Mother's love
O how I love to feel it
I'll limber be & be so free
That I can always keep it
White Water 1851.

Mother's Call

O my worthy children I am calling
you to come home home home to Zion
When your work on earth is done
Lo here I stand ready to receive you in my arms
Come home says Mother Ann.
P. Hill. 1851

Jehovah's Trumpet

My trumpet is sounding the nations to hear
Tho they know not the voice for my way
is not their choice. And their eyes
they would close to the light shed abroad
but my hearalds do cry as ore the earth
they fly. Repent Repent for the Lord
draweth nigh. And all who gather to
the sound in mercy shall be found for
I am the Lord their God.

Sewel. Thayer. North. Union.

Zion's Rock

Tho raging billows round may beat
And foaming waves their force repeat
On Zion's Rock I've placed my feet
And I will not surrender
My Mother's love will give me aid
To gain a crown that will not fade
Tho in affliction I should wade. The Lord is my defender.

Comforting Words

Come come I will lead you
I'll clothe and feed you
I'll lead you along by the confluent streams
Where Angels bright Angels are washing & bathing
And you may be free from all sorrow & pain
I never will leave you nay never forsake you
When deep tribulations and troubles arise
But I will draw nigh to my faithful good children. That they may be able to preſs for the prize.

C. Hite. 1851.

Solemn Vow

While here in the presence of God and each other. We solemnly vow this pure gospel to keep. And walk in the footsteps of our bleſsed Mother.
To live her example be humble & meek

We'll keep a pure Spirit & learn to be lowly. And if we are reviled revile not again. But like our blessed parents be righteous & holy. Then with them in mansions of glory we'll reign.

Joyful Greeting

My gospel kindred O how I am pleased to see you
I'm here to meet you & with my blessing greet you
In joyful love & liberty O let our Spirits mingle
Now behold look & see how pretty it does jingle
E. John. Martin. U. V. 1851.

Easy Way

Mother's way's an easy way
Mother's way is holy
Come let us joyfully obey
Our holy holy calling.

Solemn Impreſsions

How bleſsed are the pure in heart
From vile affections free
The fruits of goodneſs they impart
Where ever they may be
Let me be numbered with the pure
In word & thought & deed
And live that life that will insure
God's help in time of need

Now the whole armour I'll put on
And fight my paſsage through
To where the faithfull all have gone
The pure & holy few
Lord help me walk this lovely road
And leave all else behind
That when to purity I've sow'd
Eternal life I'll find

Now in the morning of the day
The gospel trumpett sounds

For volunteers & I'll obey
And tread the wine preſs round
I'll follow those who've gone before
And have the prize poſseſsed
Who've all their trying scenes paſsed ore
And entered into rest

This pure this bright celestial ray
For ages hid from mortal eye
I'm thankful I can walk this day
With saints of the most high
For Prophets Kings & holy men
Did long to reach this light
Yet lingered out their days in pain
And died without the sight

I will not flinch by day nor night
I will not cease the war
While ever there's a foe to fight
Or walk my Castle ore
My pride & flesh I'll gladly starve
I'll sacrefice my all

I must I will the victory gain
Let who may stand or fall.
Composed by Oliver. Hampton. July 6th 1857.

Gathering Freedom.

Come let us all unite & gather pretty freedom
Lets take a drink of Mother's wine
I will set us all a reeling
So now you see we feel so free
That nothing here can bind us
Come true simplicity all bondage get behind us
Chh. U. V. 1857.

Petition

Strengthen me O God above Send thy holy power
Let me feel thy saving love In every trying hour
Let me let me let me go down to Mother's pretty valley low
Where the gifts of heaven flow unto Mother's faithful children
W. Water. 1857.

Mother's Ring

Around the ring will play & sing
All loving one Another
With music sweet & order neat
We'll praise our bleſsed Mother
Endfield 1851.

Gospel Love

Dear Brethren and Sisters
I love you most dearly
My interest my treasure is here
O this is sweet heaven
I seek for no other
In love with you I'll persevere
The pleasures of earth
They are like a bubble
They surely will soon paſs away
But heavenly joys are sure & eternal
They never will fade nor decay
Endfield. 1851.

Evening Song

Good evening my friends how are you now
I'm thankfull to meet here with you
We now can sing and dance together
And praise our ever blessed Mother
And who is more happy than we are
And who is more happy than we are.

W. Water. 1851.

Mother's Petition

O Father O Father do hear my petition that
I now send forth for my children on earth
Do help & direct them in paths of obedience
O help them to walk in the straight narrow way
O lead & direct them yea comfort & bless them
while travling thro' trials & troubles below
O clothe them with power & crown them
with beauty & make them to shine as the
Angels above.

W. Water. 1851.

Ensign of Glory

Thy gait Shall be blessed
And thy tents O Israel holy
For the Lord hath declaired that
his people Shall rejoice.
Lo my flaming hearalds holy Shall
bear my ensign of glory and Shall
place it in the heart of my Zion on earth.

Eastern. 1851.

Lovely Love

In Mother's love now we Sing
In her love we dance Some
Here it is I give to you each one a
little handful O pretty pretty love
pretty love of Mother. Mother Says
her love we gain by loving one another

Chh. N.L. 1851.

Awake my Soul & give a Shake
And fight the Old deceiver
Every foe I mean to hate
And be a good Believer

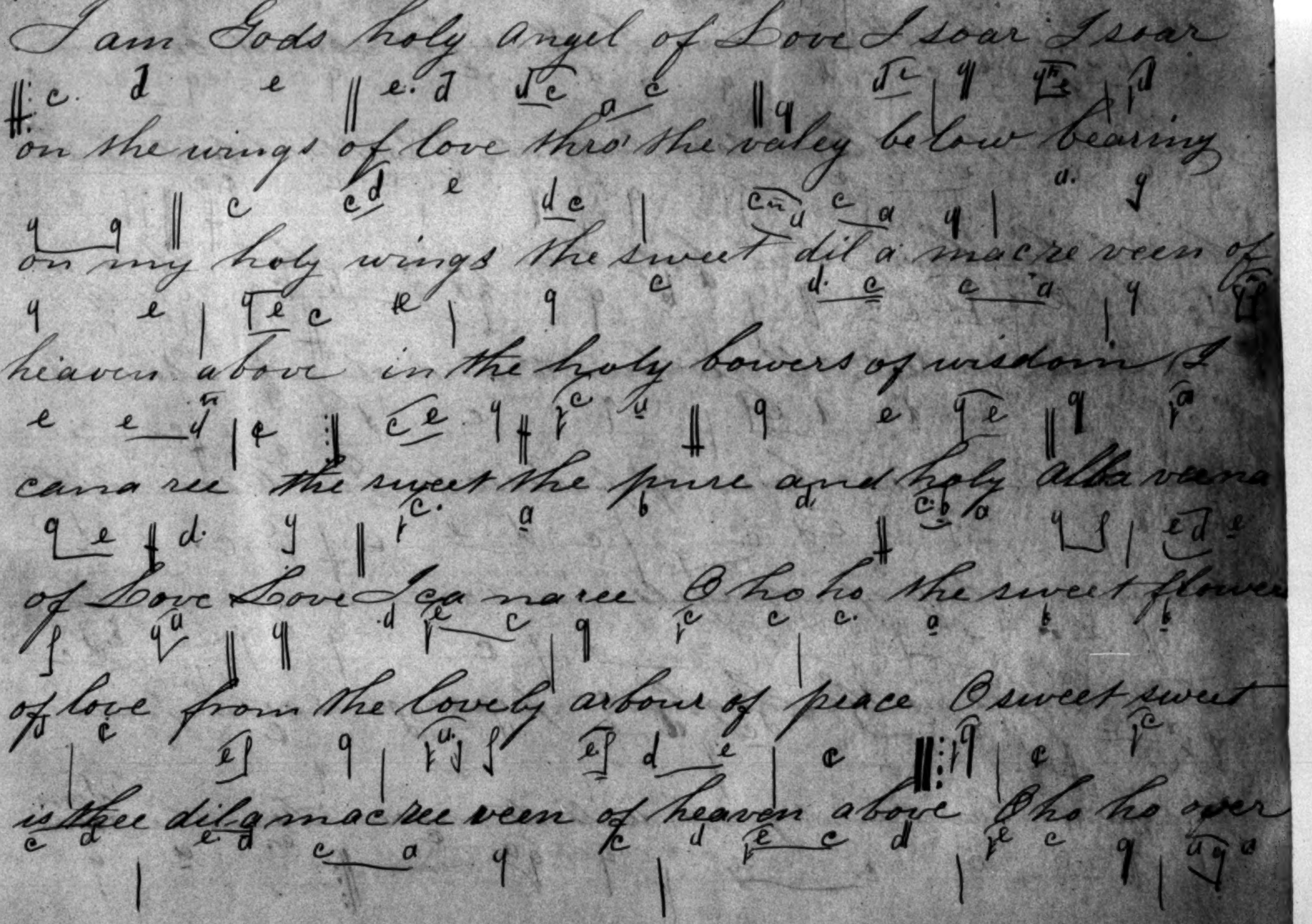
O I will Stand in open light
For God & cleanse his temple
In the war I mean to fight
Untill I gain my freedom.
Ch. U. V. 1851.

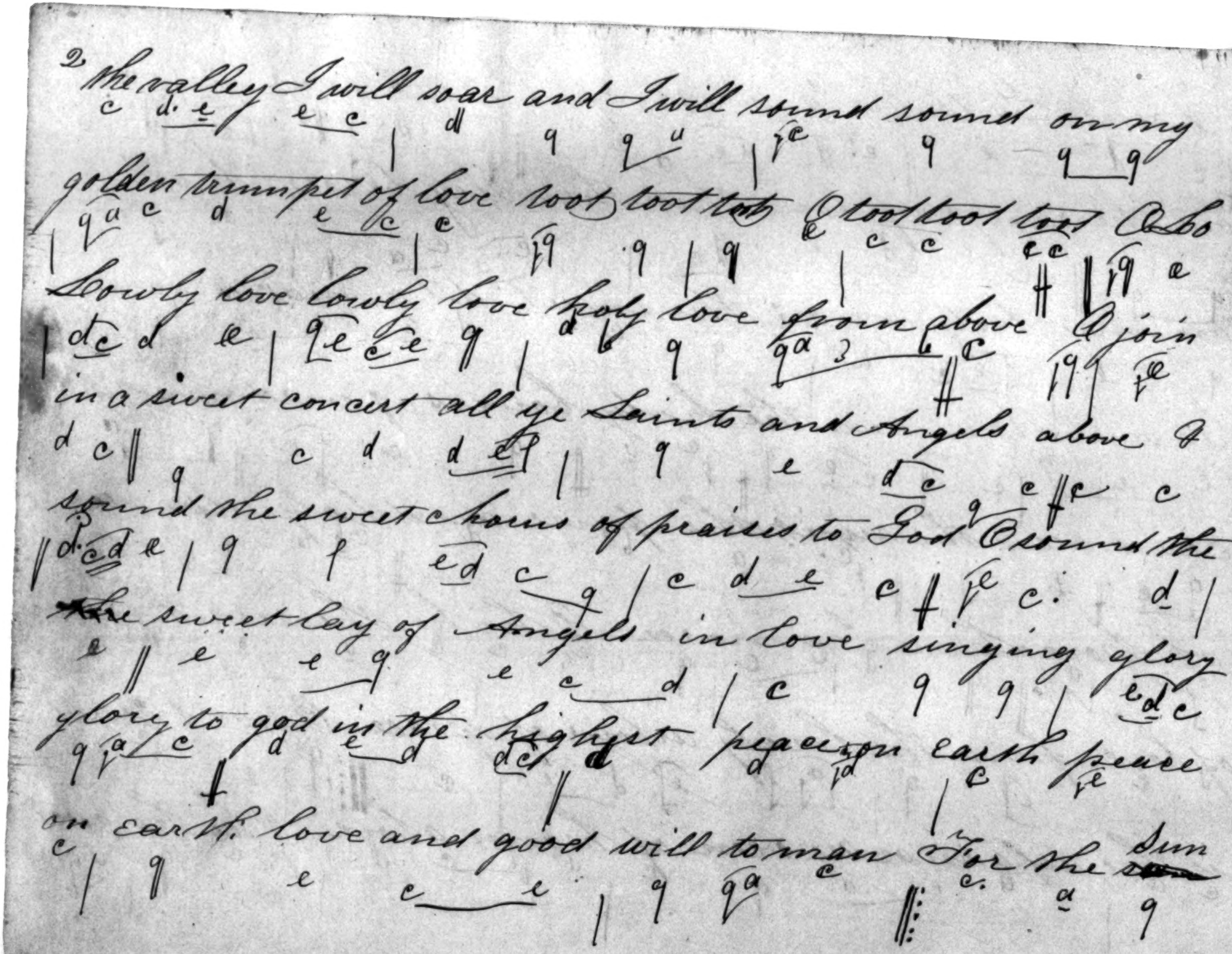
To my Heavenly Father's kingdom
My little barke is bound
Here with Mother's lovely children
A paſs-age free I've found

And while times dangerous current
I'm swiftly paſsing O're
I'll mark the steady bearing
Of those who've gone before.
Ch. U. V. 1851.

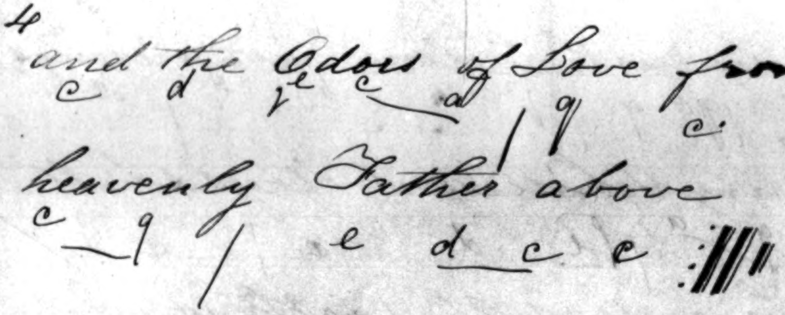
nakers

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
213
OHIO
Union Village

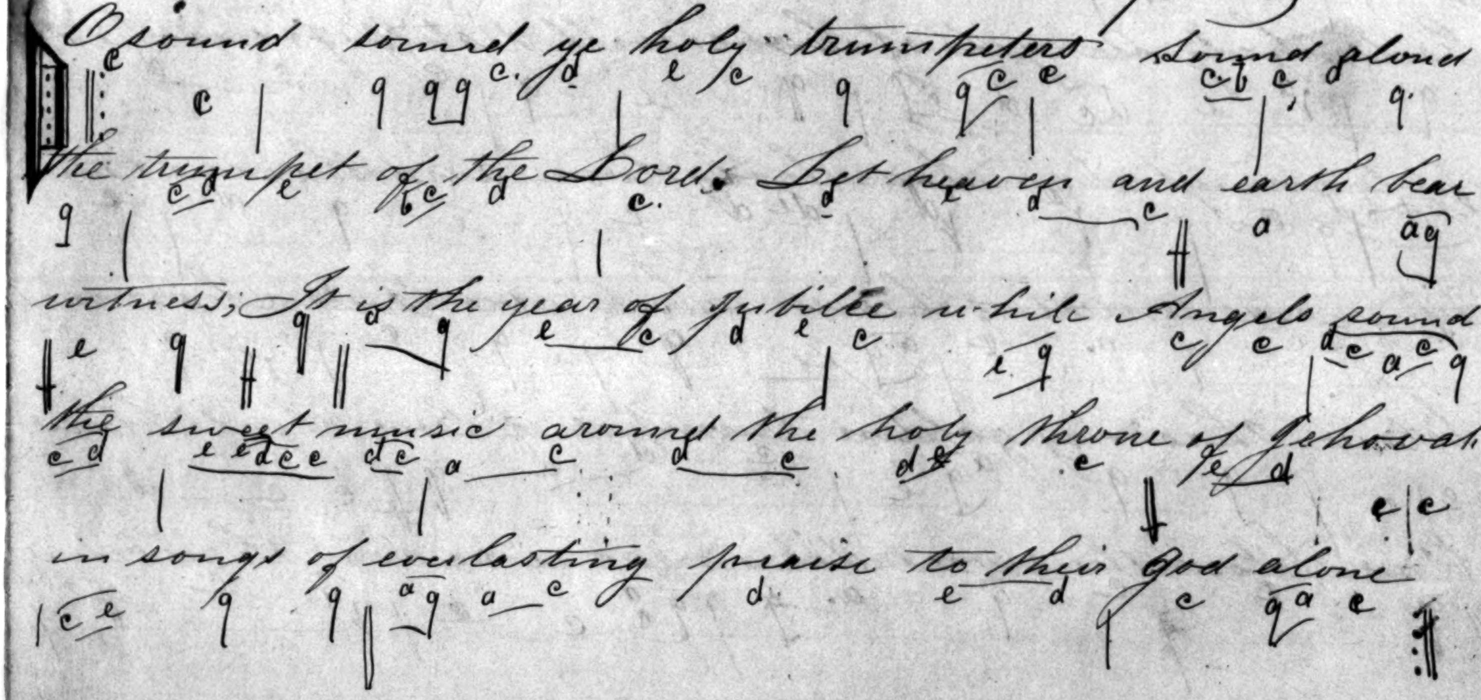

I am Gods holy angel of Love I soar I soar
on the wings of love thro' the valey below bearing
on my holy wings the sweet dil a machre veen of
heaven above in the holy bowers of wisdom I
cana ree the sweet the pure and holy alba veena
of Love Love I ca naree O ho ho the sweet flower
of love from the lovely arbour of peace O sweet sweet
is thee dil-a machree veen of heaven above O ho ho over


2
the valley I will soar and I will sound sound on my
golden trumpet of love toot toot ~~toot~~ O toot toot toot O Lo
Lowly love lowly love holy love from above O join
in a sweet concert all ye Saints and Angels above &
sound the sweet chorus of praises to God O sound the
~~the~~ sweet lay of Angels in love singing glory
glory to god in the highest peace on earth peace
on earth love and good will to man For the Sun ~~sun~~

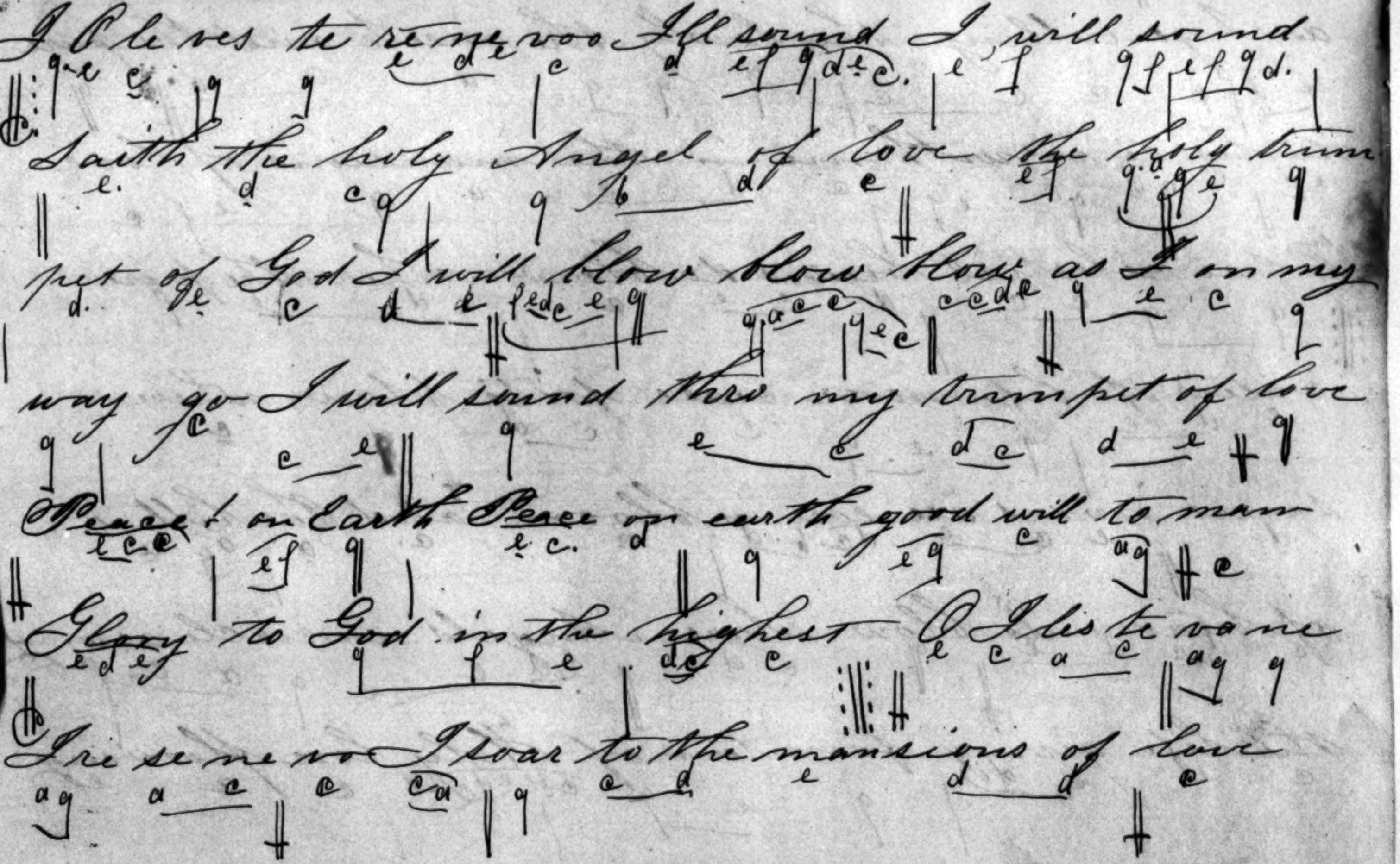
of righteousness has arisen with heeling in his wings
f | dc d e e f 1 g g g | f c a b d | c
and his bight his shining & billiant rays shall
c e | g e c g a | f e d c | c
extend fear far even to the ends of the earth while
f g | f c g | dc de c g a b | e c
Gods holy Angels of Love will distill from their
g | f a e dc d ef | g e g | c c d
holy wings Love Love holy love and the sweet sweet
e c d f c d | g c | f f d | de d c | e g d | c
dil a mac re veen of heaven above over Gods chosen
d c | c a g a c | a g e g g | e g f c | f g
below thro' my golden trumpet of Love I will blow
e | c | g g a g e | c d c g # c c d
blow blow the sweet dil a mac re veen with in cense
|| g e | c g a g | g a c e | f a c g |


and the Odors of Love from the throne of my
heavenly Father above

The Sounding Trumpeters


O sound sound ye holy trumpeters Sound aloud
the trumpet of the Lord. Let heaven and earth bear
witness; It is the year of jubilee while Angels sound
the sweet music around the holy throne of Jehovah
in songs of everlasting praise to their God alone

in songs of everlasting praise to their God alone


I Ple ves te re ne voo I'll sound I will sound
Saith the holy Angel of love the holy trum
pet of God I will blow blow blow as I on my
way go I will sound thro my trumpet of love
Peace on Earth Peace on earth good will to man
Glory to God in the highest O I lis te va ne
I re se ne voo I soar to the mansions of love

Loudly sounding my trumpet thro the earth
e f g e f g: e d de c

as I go calling the lowly the meek and the pure
e d e c c c g g g a c a g

to lis ty ve with me in the mansions of love
cd e cd g eg e d c a g e e

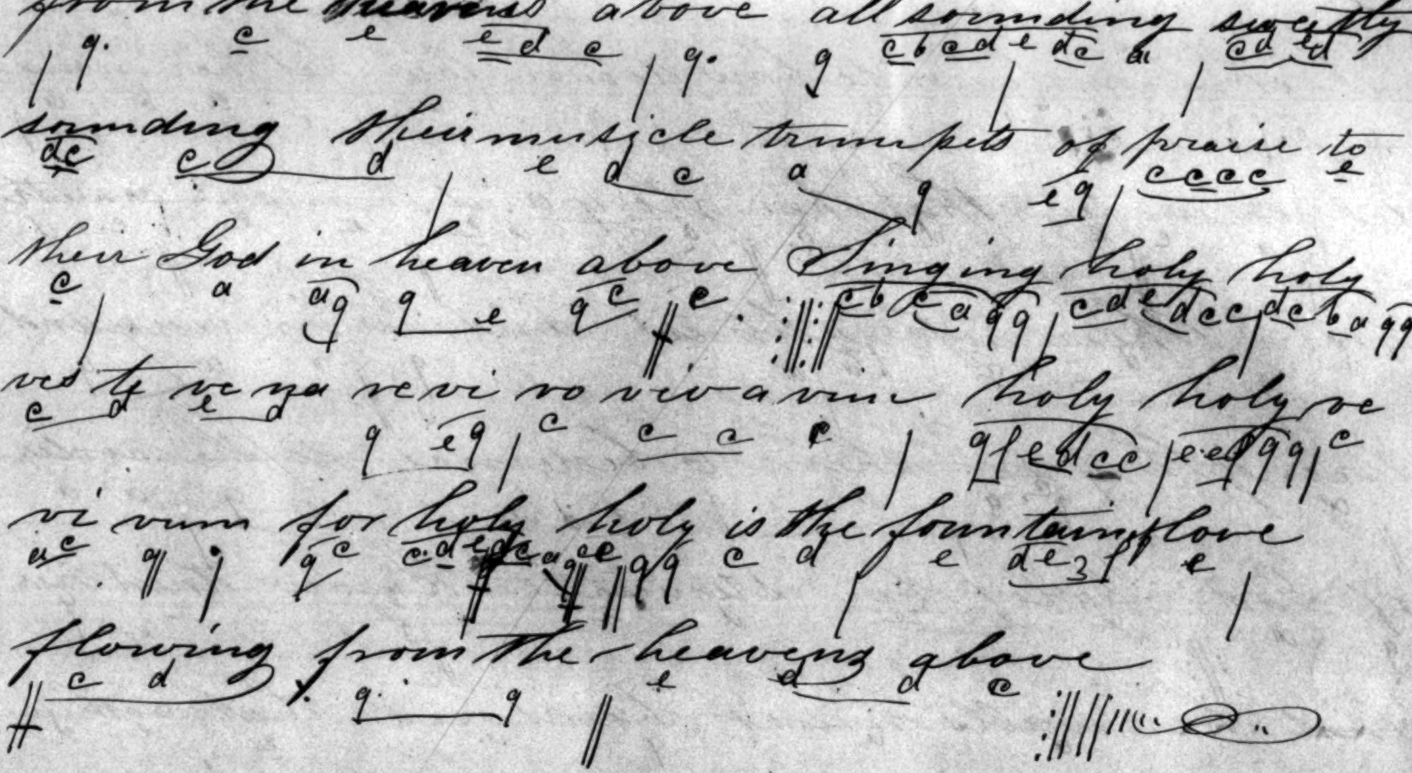
in Where celestial breezes do blow where the pure
g g c c d e e e d e f

waters of life never cease for to flow where
e d c g e g c c d g c

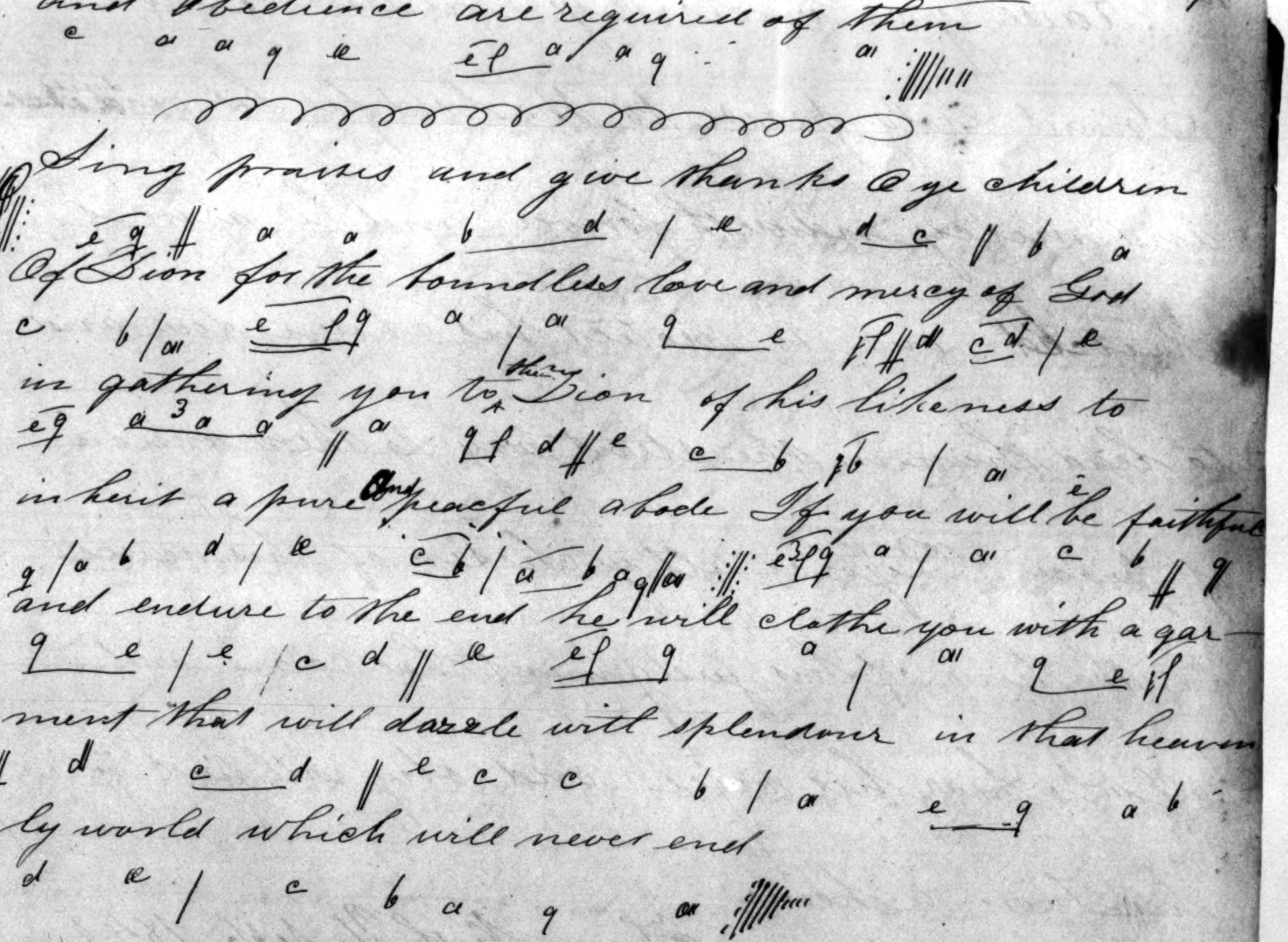
sweet roses are ever in bloom and the lillies
d e c e dcb d e c. a ag a

of heaven do blow where Angels encircle around
c dc d e g c d ed c e g a c d.

the life giving fountain of Holy love flowing
c e c d g e g cdeedcd d c c e
3

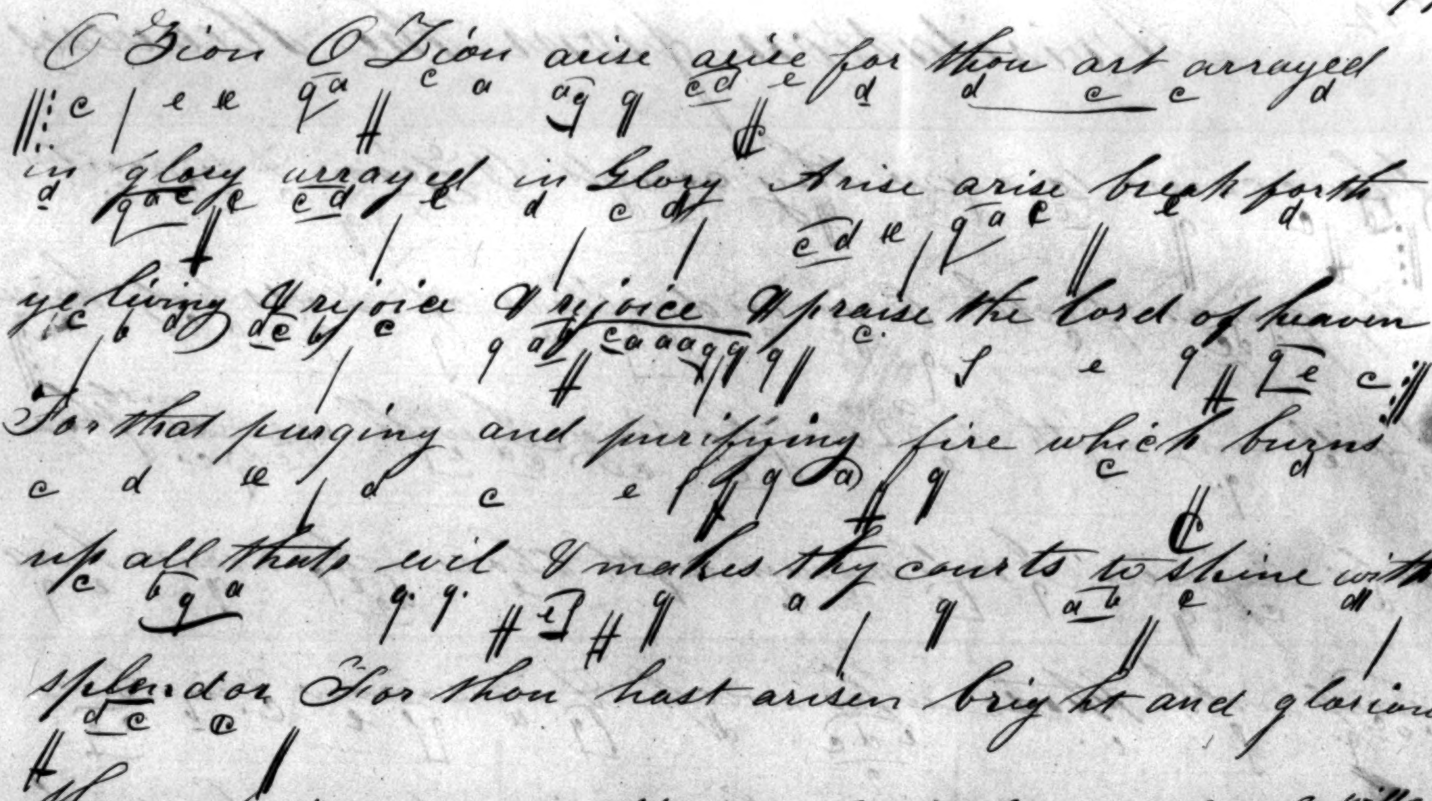

from the heavens above all sounding sweetly
sounding their musicle trumpets of praise to
their God in heaven above Singing holy holy
vo ty ve ya ve vi vo vio a vim holy holy ve
vi vim for holy holy is the fountain of love
flowing from the heavens above

Let Zion learn to bow down low let her inma-
||: e. f g a a. b. c | a g a | e a b a |
tes remember that her glory and honour cometh
|| a e || e d c || d c d e || e e || e. d
from their uprightness and her increase and
c d c b a | a e g || a a g
strength from their obedience to the order
|| a: f c a | a g e d e e g | a a
of God Yea let her stewarts know that her
g a ||| e e e d e || f e e g
That her walls must be closed that nothing
| a a g a. e | e d
impure may enter therein let those who abide
c d c c c || f c c d || e e | e e d c a |
In the temple understand that submission
a. b c a g g f a e g | a b


and obedience are required of them
c a a g e ef a a g a
Sing praises and give thanks O ye children
e g ‖ a a b d | e d c ‖ b a
Of Zion for the boundless love and mercy of God
c b | a e f g a | a g e f ‖ d c d | e
in gathering you to their Zion of his likeness to
e g a 3 a a ‖ a g f d ‖ e c b f b | a
inherit a pure and peaceful abode If you will be faithful
g | a b d | e c b | a b a g | a e 3 g a | a c b ‖ g
and endure to the end he will clothe you with a gar-
g e | e | c d ‖ e e f g a | a g e f
ment that will dazzle with splendour in that heaven-
‖ d c d ‖ e c c b | a e g a b
ly world which will never end
d e | c b a g a

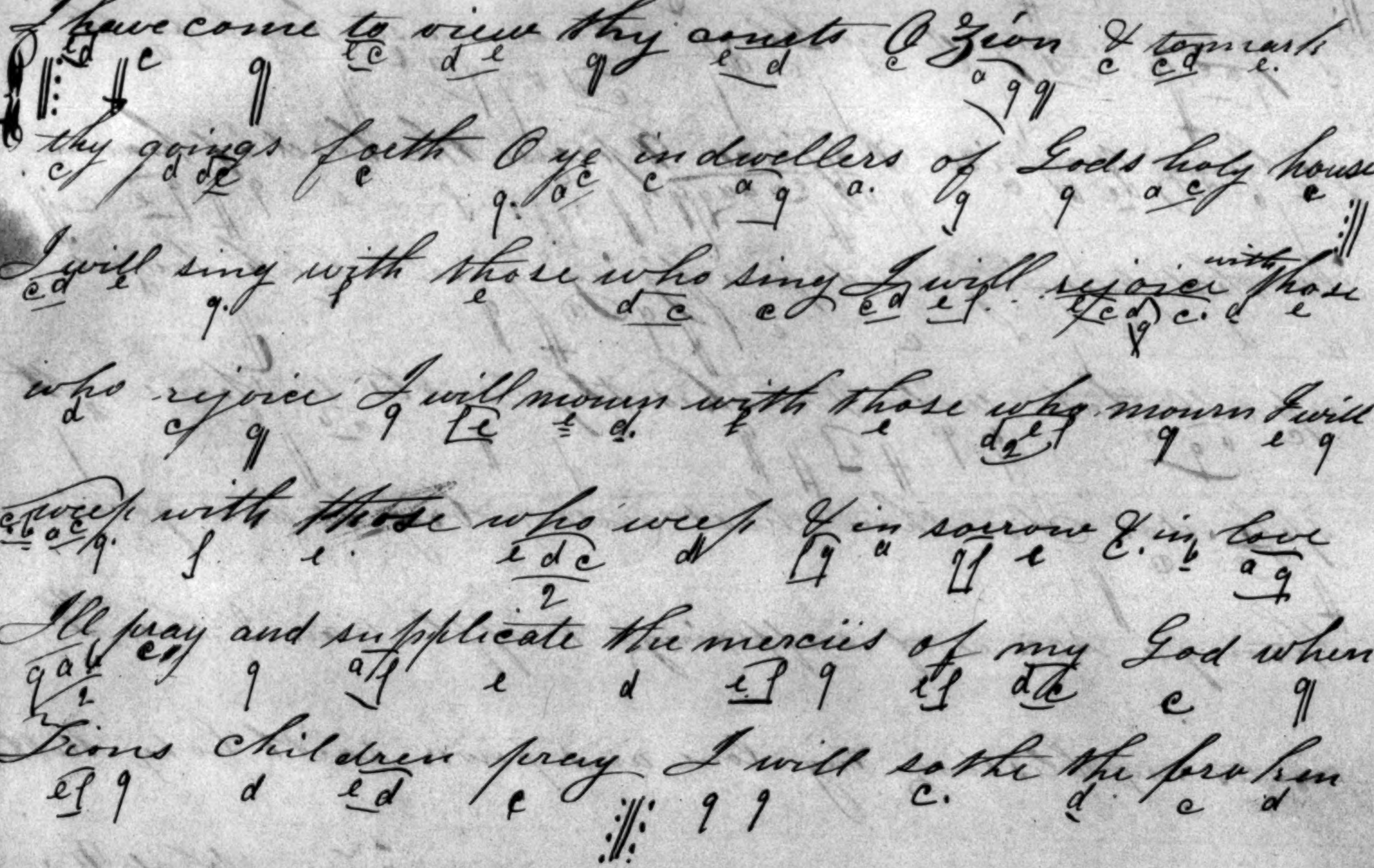
10 Raise your voices O ye children of Zion
Sound holy praise to the Lord for his goodness
and mercy endureth forever. and his arm is
stretched out to protect his chosen few and
to lead them in the strait way to the mansion
of peace Rejoice all ye chosen of his. name
for the hour of his judgment has come and
all who hear his voice and obey will find in
his Zion a home

From North U. Sept. 1848


O Zion O Zion arise arise for thou art arrayed
in glory arrayed in Glory Arise arise break forth
ye living & rejoice & rejoice & praise the Lord of heaven
For that purging and purifying fire which burns
up all that's evil & makes thy courts to shine with
splendor For thou hast arisen bright and glorious

through scenes of sufferings & affliction & there will
center my blessing my love and power saith holy Mother
there to increase forever and ever From North Union 48

12 A visitation from the Heavens


I have come to view thy courts O Zion & to mark
thy goings forth O ye indwellers of Gods holy house
I will sing with those who sing I will rejoice with those
who rejoice I will mourn with those who mourn I will
weep with those who weep & in sorrow & in love
Ill pray and supplicate the mercies of my God when
Zions children pray I will sothe the broken

spirit I will visite the contrite soul the wanderer
ef g d d c c. f e d g cd e. fe

I'll recall the sicly soul I'll heal & in Gods holy
d ed c. d e g d ge e ed cd e. ede ba d

fear my mesage I'll fulfil (C. H. H. 1st Or 1848
c f ef g d g e

Awake arise O thou mighty Angel saithe the Lord
ab cde dcdc b e g ‖ ab c | b a g a ‖ a cd e |

spare not cry aloud lift up thy voice like a trumpet
efg a b g ‖ a ‖ ab cd ef g | a e de c

& declare my word to the Isles afar off and sound the
‖ a a cb cd | e e d ca ‖ b c a ‖ ea a b

trumpt of alarm Thro all my Holy Mountain For
cd e dc b a efg 2 a. e cb a e e a

14 behold my destroying Angels have gone forth
a ab cd e e d de b c cd e.
thro all the earth Crying with a loud voice woe
c b ag a ₵ a a a g a e. ‖ a. e a
e
woe unto the inhabitants of Earth for behold the
cdeda a. ₵ e f e de d e ‖ a e e a b
mighty & the strong archers of the Lord have come
c d ed c a g b a cb
e e e
forth to bend the bow and the arrows shall go to the
a ab cb a a dc d e e
x e e e
ends of the earth from the rising sun shall they
cb a g a c d e e d e e
~~they~~ go forth unto the setting of the same And from the
c a cde d c a b c a a a
e
midnight shades of darkness the bitter cries of
ab cd e ed cb a ae e. d cb a e e e f g

sorrow & sore lamentation shall be heard throughout
a e e e d e c c a b b e d c a b

the land For judgment shall roll roll from sea
b a a c c c d e f g e c d d c b a g c d e g

to sea & from shore to shore & from the rivers
g c b a g e f e d c c d e f

even to the ends of the Earth for behold saith
g g c f e d e f g g g g c g e

the Lord the day of my visitation has come &
e d c g c c d e e d c b c a g c

the hour of my mighty power when all my
d a b c a g f e f e d c g c c d

purposes I will fulfill and ren E va my word
e c d g f e d c c g c c g a b c a g

the Earth should flee away and mountains
e c f e e d d e f g e

sink and vallies ~~and~~ rise yet my word shall
c ca g e g c g a c c a

never fail saith he whose power is never en-
g e d e c g a g e g a c c e d e d e

ding But fear ye not my ro sa vene I'll be
c g c c d e d c b c a g g a c c

your guide I'll be your ~~I'll be your~~ stay but
c d e d c b c d c c g

haste O haste your way my syl vo na seal
c e d c d e f g d c b a g c

my chosen to the ends of the earth For I have
d e d c b a d d c c a g e c

pluct them from the firey flames and the
e f g c d c b a g g g g

burnind of my fierce anger saithe the
c c e e d c b d e c d e

Lord and I will sing from the Throne of
c. c f e d c e d c d e

of my holiness with a loud voice they
e f e d c b c d c c b c d e

are mine They are mine Holy diadems of
d c c c b a g g c g g f g c e d c

of beauty in my hands and jewels of a crown
e d e g g a b g c e d c c b a d c c.

whos beauty faileth not and none nay
g a e d e f g (e) e f g a e c

none shall lack re vene them from my grasp
a a f e. f g a e d e

saithe the Lord
a g a b g a

||||

Behold the day of the Lord cometh a day of
4 ‖ c c. d e e e c
ag g gc c. d
Joy and rejoicing Zion shall again be rebuilt the holy
e g a a g ‖ de d e e g a g g. d dc
City of the Lord And living waters shall go forth
e d c c e ‖: e bg a g ‖ . e c d
from Jerusalem and a holy fountain from the
f a g e c g. c dd e c e g
house of the Lord For the Lord will sound aloud his
a a g g :‖ e. d c e g gc c g
holy trumpet from the heights of Zion to call the
e d c d g g d e d c ef g. c
wanderer from afar and the sojourner to his
cg g ef g d c . d ef g d c
happy home O prepare prepare O Zion prepare
a c c g gc c ed e g d d c c

for the trumpet of God is loudly sounding to the
c. e g g a g. f e. d c g g d c. d

nations abroad O hear the solemn sound.
e c c d e || e e. d c a g || c e e g g a C

O come come ye weary ye heavy ladend strip of your
a a g. e d c e e d d g c c

garments of sorrow and cast your burdens far behind you
a a g g g g e e e d e g c c ||

For the hand of the ~~The~~ Lord is spread forth in tender
e. e g c c g a b c. g e e

love and mercy I O le van se no va I call I call my
d d e g g g d. c e d c c c c g a g

chosen from afar and my little ones from the
e c e g g c c c g g e d

ends of the earth for behold saith the Lord the King
e c c c || g a b c a g g f e.

of heaven and earth my people shall be holy &
c f f f g c fe e d c c c. d
Holiness shall be their strength and love and purity
e e g g a c g a g d d. e fe e d
their armour in the day of my decision; for beau-
c c c fe d c c e de g c. g a
tiful and glorious shall be my chosen van sa veen
g e g c d e c c. g a g e e g
thro" all the earth For ye shall be exalted above
c g a c g a d dc b c b g a
the hills because in her have I saith the Lord raised
c c ef g g 1 c a g f e e g c cm
my standard and spread forth my Ensign to the
g g a c f e d. c eg g e g
nations abroad and many peapple shall flock unto
fe g g a fa g a c c c d d e

if bringing their treasures sweet incense and myrrh
d c q e q a c c d e q q q

an offring to my holy name
c qf e c d e cd c ‖ x x x x

Prepare prepare O Zion for the days of my
‖ qc c qe re c ag q c. d re e e

judgment are even now & lo! my hand in jus-
ed c. d e c d qc c q a e e

tice is stretchd forth over the inhabitants
c e q q qabdc c e c q e

of the earth therefore bow low my lovely ones, yea
bcd c qc q ld e d def q c

bow, low all ye whom I have chosen to follow me
bd d q q c q q qf e e lq a q

saith your God For all who seeks me in truth
d d c ‖ c c e g g g c

shall find me in mercy for they daily are my delight
cd e e c d c c a g e e g a g

a holy treasure near and dear as the apple of mine
ga ca g a c d e e e d c c e

Eye I will keep them as a diadem and hold them
g g g c c e g e d d c c e

forth as a signet in my right hand that no evil
c g g e d c c e d g g c c

come near them or the adversary do them harm
e c c c d dc c g e d c

Yet hear O Israel the word of the Lord Jehovah
g g e dcde ‖ c de de g ga c g

I will establish with my people an everlasting covenant
g
‖ g g a g e c e g g g a g a c cd e

of peace & pour into their spirits the healing balm
e c ef g c d e g g g cd ef g

of my love I will bless them with joy & rejoicing
d d c c c cd e f g dc ba g

and they shall walk in my holy seleen and shout
g g a e e e f cb a g a g g cb

shout & rejoice in my goodness as the angels in heaven
fe e e g a b g c e e dc d g g fe g g c b

whos peace is never ending For behold I will purify &
c d e e d dc c g g c c e c g g c

refine my chosen even as gold is refined & they shall
c e g ga c c g f fe dg c c c d

be my people & I will be their God their saviour
e f g g g c e f dc c d e e

and their King they shall be a light a shining
ed c g c g e g c e d d

24

sy les ta ve in my holy land I will bless their
c c e g g g cg e c c c e

habitation and make it a sure dwelling place
c g e e f g g a g g e d e

the holy city of my likeness love and purity
c e g e e d c g. e g a c

g g
shall abide within her holy walls beauty &
c a g. e d c d e g . a a a

glory shall adorn her holy courts and she shall
a g g g ab c a ag e e g g a

be fruitful even as the garden of the Lord
g e g c. d e e e. d c a g

watered and refreshed by the ~~the~~ holy dews of heaven
a c c d d d e c.g e g e.d c

Neither shall the wicked come within her holy walls
c.d e f g g g. a g f e d e g

or be numbered with the inhabitants but she shall
g c c c d d e d c d
e f g g

be called blessed the holy city wherein the
c d c g g d c e e g c c d

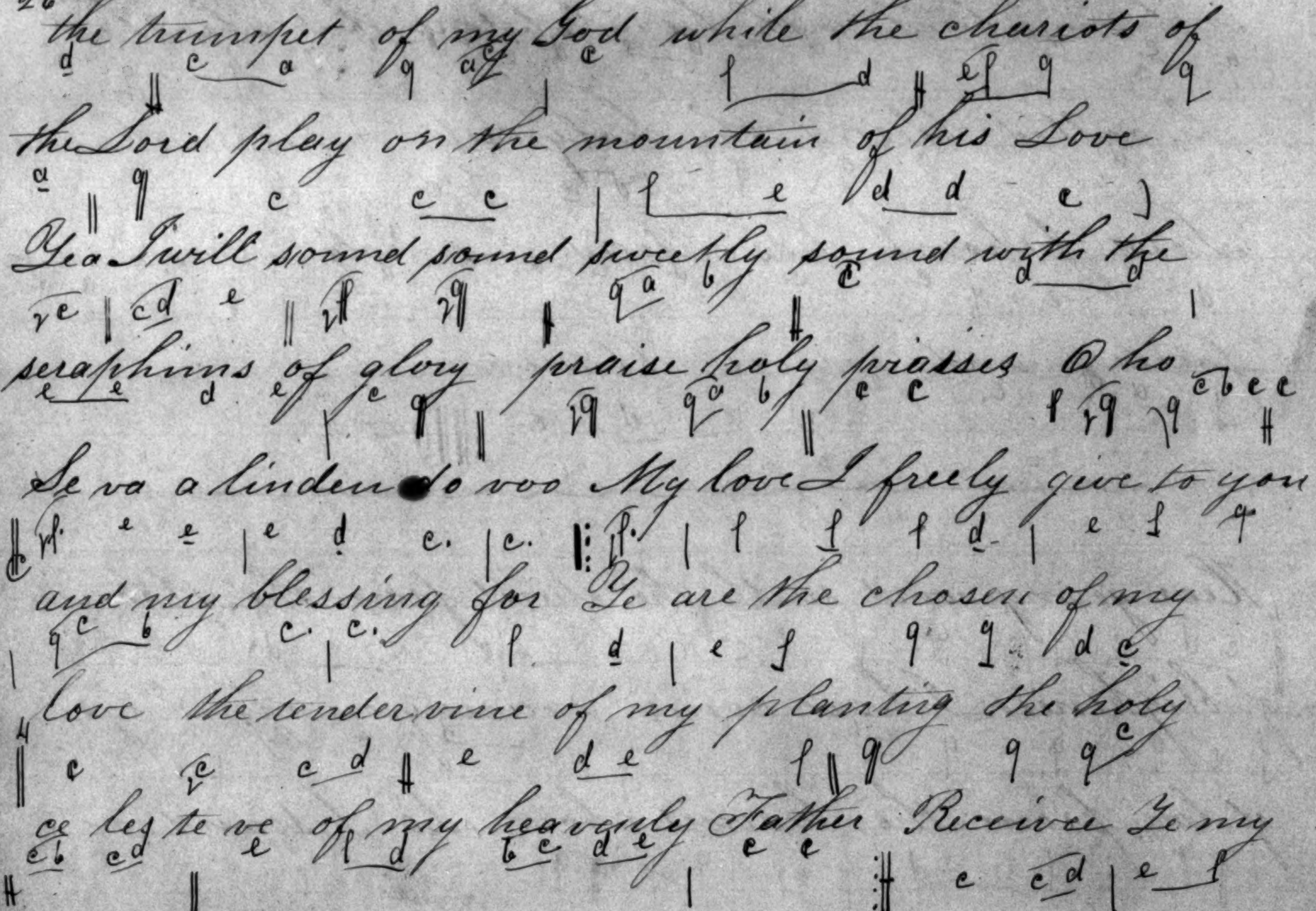
Lord Jehovah has placed his holy name even
d e g c c d e d e g a a

forever and forever Amen
g a d c e c g e d c

Hear ye my word saith the spirit from the throne
c d e f g d d d e c c d e

of brightness I have come soaring on my wings
f g g g a c c e d c d c

of love from the heavens above Lo I sound on
g g d e f g a g c c c c f


the trumpet of my God while the chariots of
the Lord play on the mountain of his Love
Yea I will sound sound sweetly sound with the
seraphims of glory praise holy praises O ho
Se va a linden do voo My love I freely give to you
and my blessing for Ye are the chosen of my
love the tender vine of my planting the holy
ce les te ve of my heavenly Father Receive Ye my

power and holy wisdom and go ye on your way
g | g c b . c | d d | g g g g | c

rejoicing to the holy mansion of peace Holy
e c g | e g g d | d b d | c | d.c

Angels will attend you and with joy they will
c g | c e e d | g g g | c e

greet you on the banks of the te re te ve ne sweetly
c d | g g g g g | c c c d d | d f

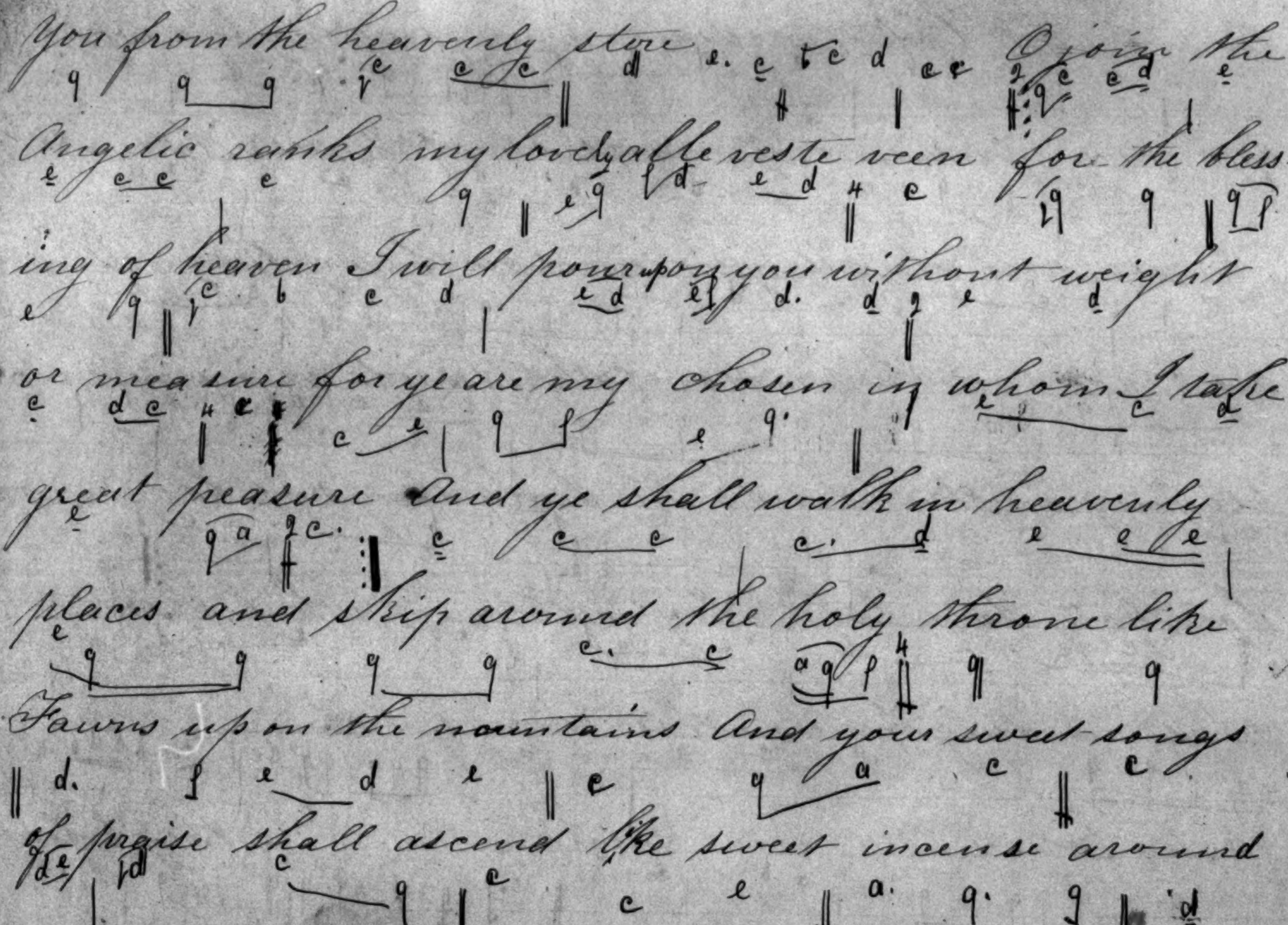
playing on their harps the holy songs of love
e d c c | g d | d.c b d | c f

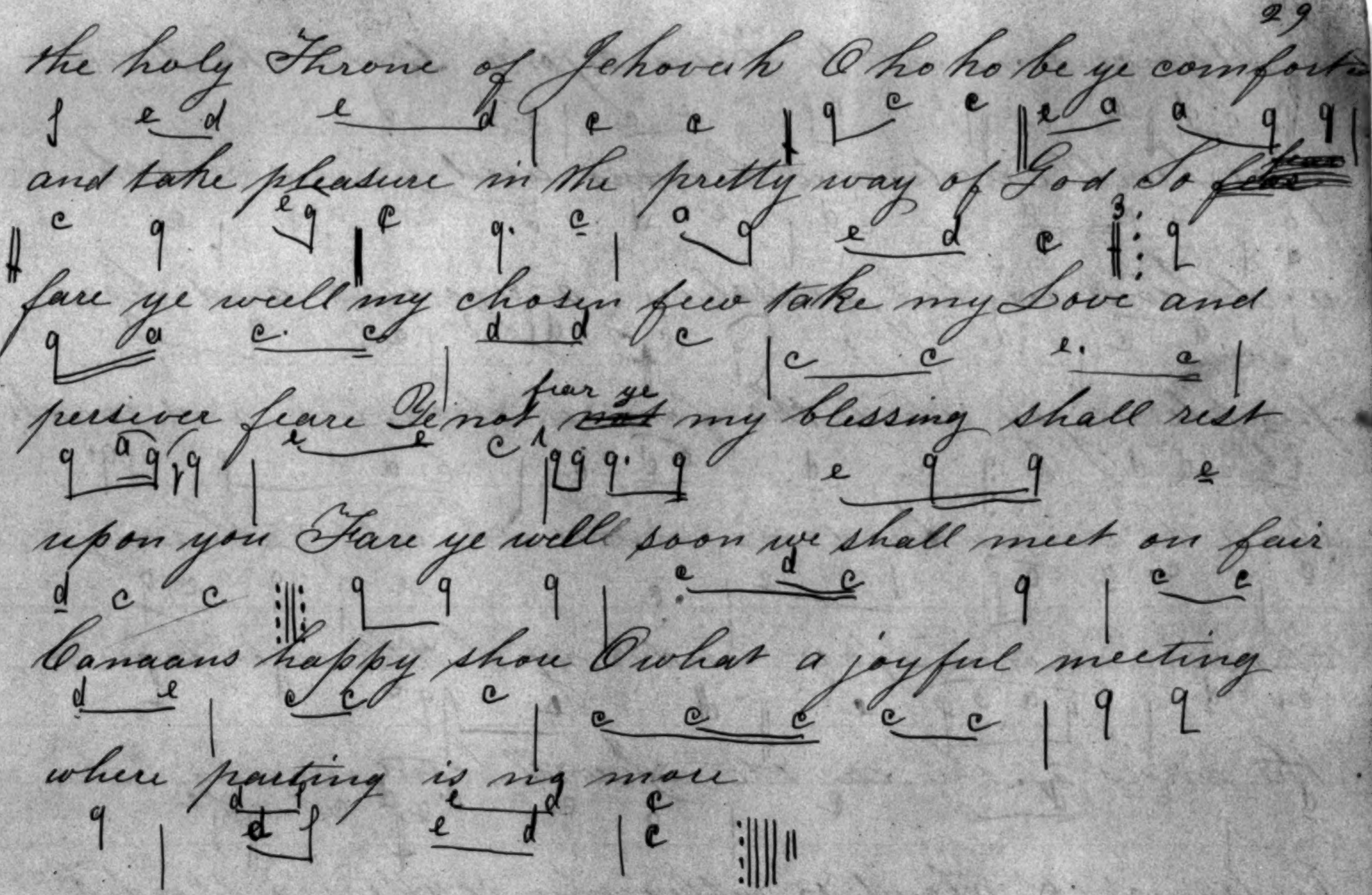
Love holy Love Love they will sing while pretty
g c c | e e | c d | e | e d c |

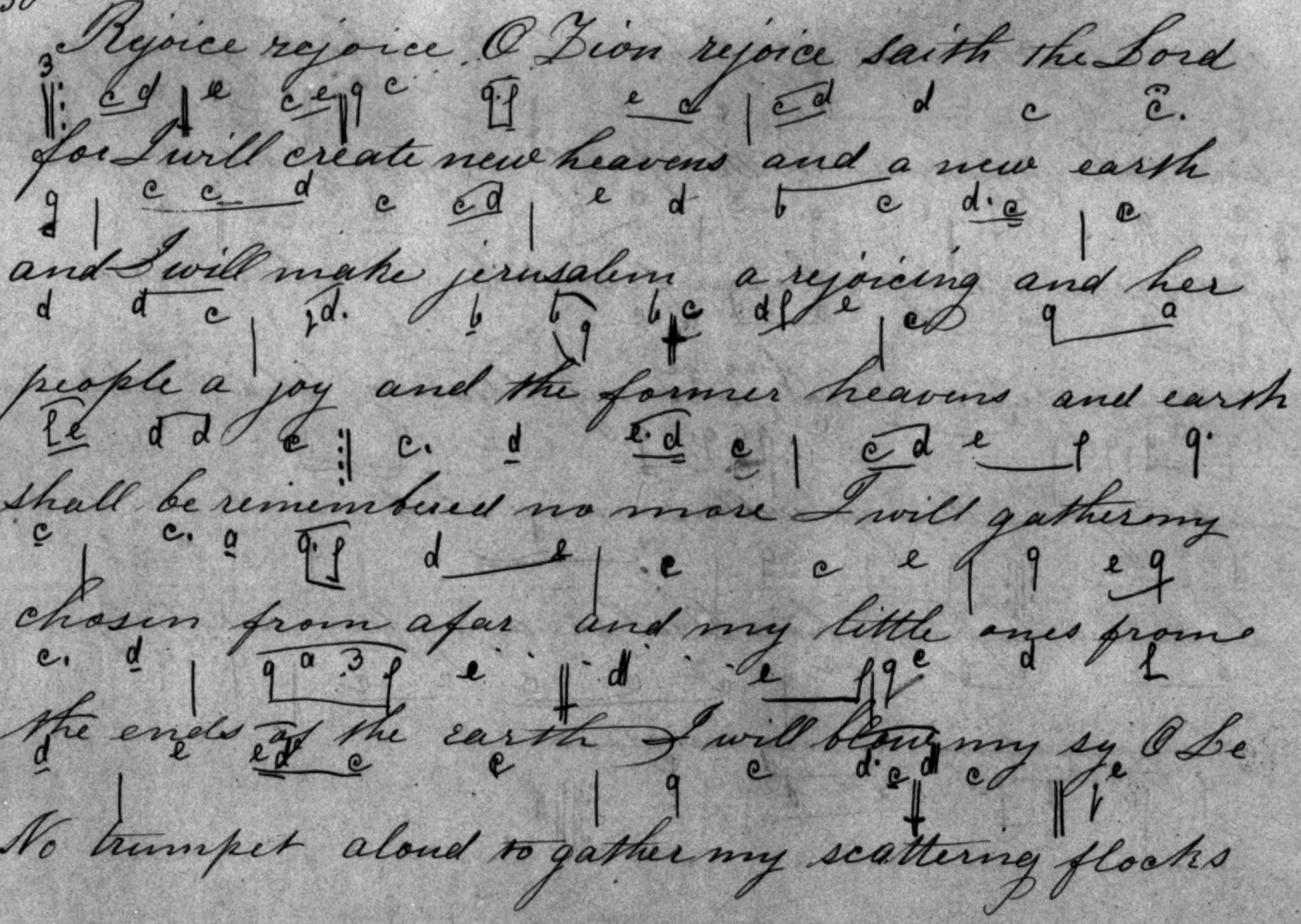
treasures they bear on their wings
e g g c c c | c

g g g | g g c c | e c | b c d b e c

Yea forever and ever more they'l feed
|| g. g g g | a b e g.f e d e f g g g e g | a


You from the heavenly store O join the
Angelic ranks my lovely alle veste veen for the bless-
ing of heaven I will pour upon you without weight
or measure for ye are my chosen in whom I take
great peasure And ye shall walk in heavenly
places and skip around the holy throne like
Fawns up on the mountains And your sweet songs
of praise shall ascend like sweet incense around


the holy Throne of Jehovah O ho ho be ye comfort
and take pleasure in the pretty way of God So fare
fare ye well my chosen few take my Love and
persever feare Ye not, fear ye ~~not~~ my blessing shall rest
upon you Fare ye well soon we shall meet on fair
Canaans happy shore O what a joyful meeting
where parting is no more


Rejoice rejoice O Zion rejoice saith the Lord
for I will create new heavens and a new earth
and I will make jerusalem a rejoicing and her
people a joy and the former heavens and earth
shall be remembered no more I will gather my
chosen from afar and my little ones from
the ends of the earth I will blow my sy O Le
No trumpet aloud to gather my scattering flocks

from afar for I will call my lost sheep home to my Zion to feed in pastures ever green and drink from the clear flowing streams of my sweetest consolation and feed around my tent and rest in my loving fold beneath my holy wings of protection and love saith the holy Shepherd of Israel I will comfort the mourner and fill the souls of my chosen with never ending joy in the day of my holy visitation and give unto them the holy signet of my

Love and they shall go forth with joy rejoicing with my most holy Angels in heaven above Singing holy praises to my Name forever and forever more

The voice of rejoicing & salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous & the right hand of the Lord doeth valiently Tho he chasteneth yet will he not give me over unto death Open to me the gates of righteousness I will go into them & I will praise the Lord I will praise thee for thou hast heard & art become my salvation

Beauty of Heaven

Known

Behold what celestial beauty
c. g e f g c c d e d
Adorns the true children of God
d d e g d e c a c g.
Each on pressing on in their duty
c. g e f g c. c d e d
Swift traveling the heavenly road
d e g f e d e d d c c.
How lovely the cords of sweet union
g. a g g e c d e e d
That holds them togather in one
g f e d c e d g.

Increasing this heavenly communion
e c c d d d e c g d
This blessed new creation goes on
d e g d e d d c c. :‖
When freed from the ties of old nature
The spirit breathes heavenly air
With praise they adorn their Creator
Whose soul cheering blessing
Triumphing oer sin and temptation
What comfort and peace they enjoy
Here is that completed salvation
That nothing can ever destroy

No earthly enjoyment whatever
The true honest hearted can sway
Their souls are devoted forever
To walk in this straight narrow way

A crown of eternal salvation
Is constantly held up to view
Then sweeping oer every temptation
With courage they're sure to go thro'

A low still voice was heard to say
Awake arise incessant pray
Keep in your duty night and day
And then my love will crown you
Me thinks tis Mothers voce I hear
Entreating all her children dear

To watch and pray for Godly fear

While angels hover round you

So while Gods mercy flows so free
To such a worthless worm a me
Why should I not more holy be
Resign my all with pleasure
I will I will be just and true
Gods holy will forever do
And then Ill travel safely thro
To that Immortal treasure

I will no make my bed in hell
But with the righteous saints Ill dwell
Inspired Anthems ever swell
When earthly scenes are over

Hosanna to the great I am
To holy Mother and the Lamb
Their gracious goodness I'll proclaim
When time shall be no more

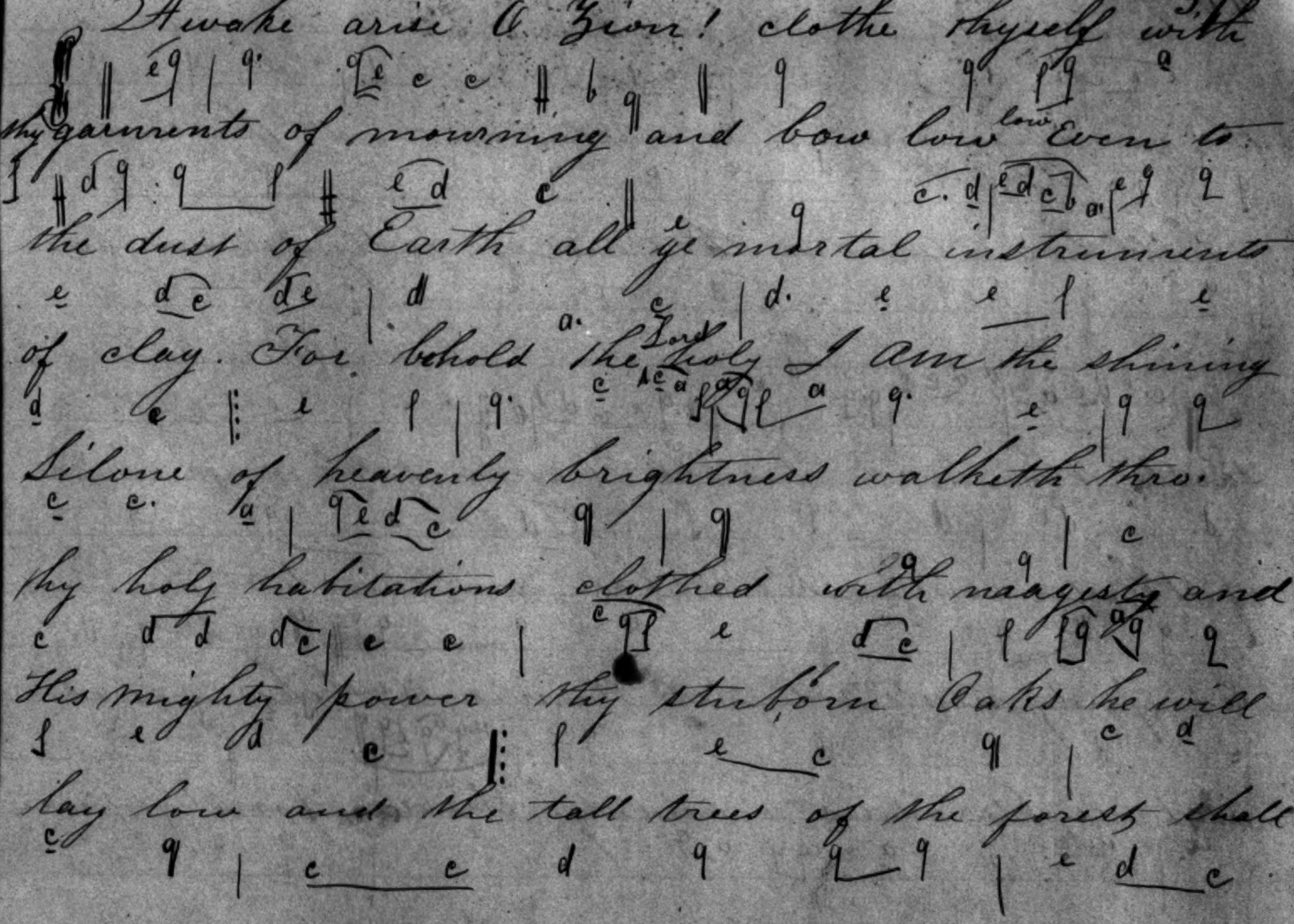
From White Water 1849

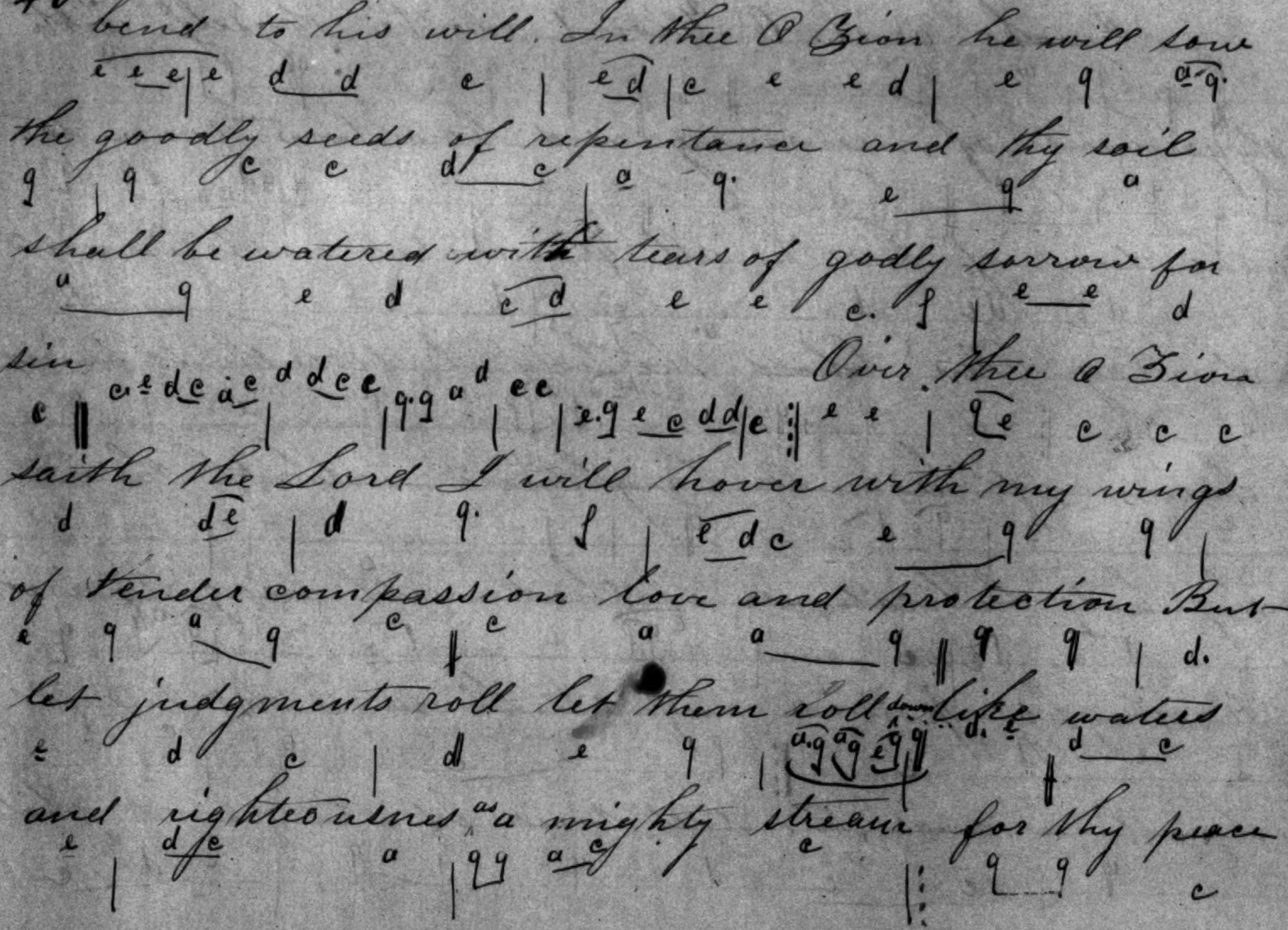
Come peace of mind thou lovely guest

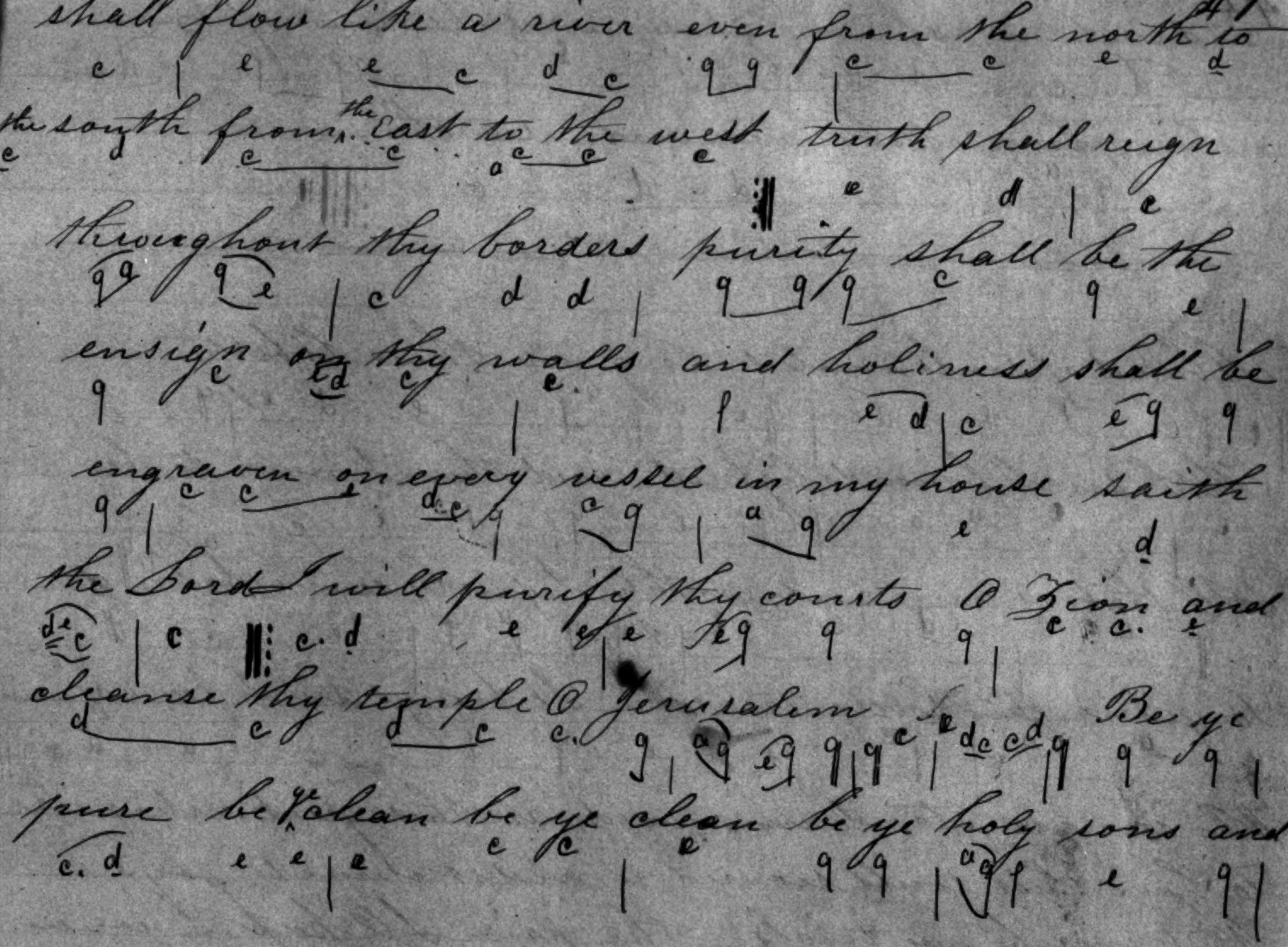
g a c a | g a c d c d | c
Which lightens all our toils below
c f g a | g e c c d e | d.
Gives hope gives love & concience ~~life~~ rest
d. | c g a c | g e g c
Free from a vain and gidy show
f | e g d f. | e c d c. :||
Tis thou alone I wish to be
c. d c d | c c d e | g
My chief companion here below
g a f | e d c de | d.

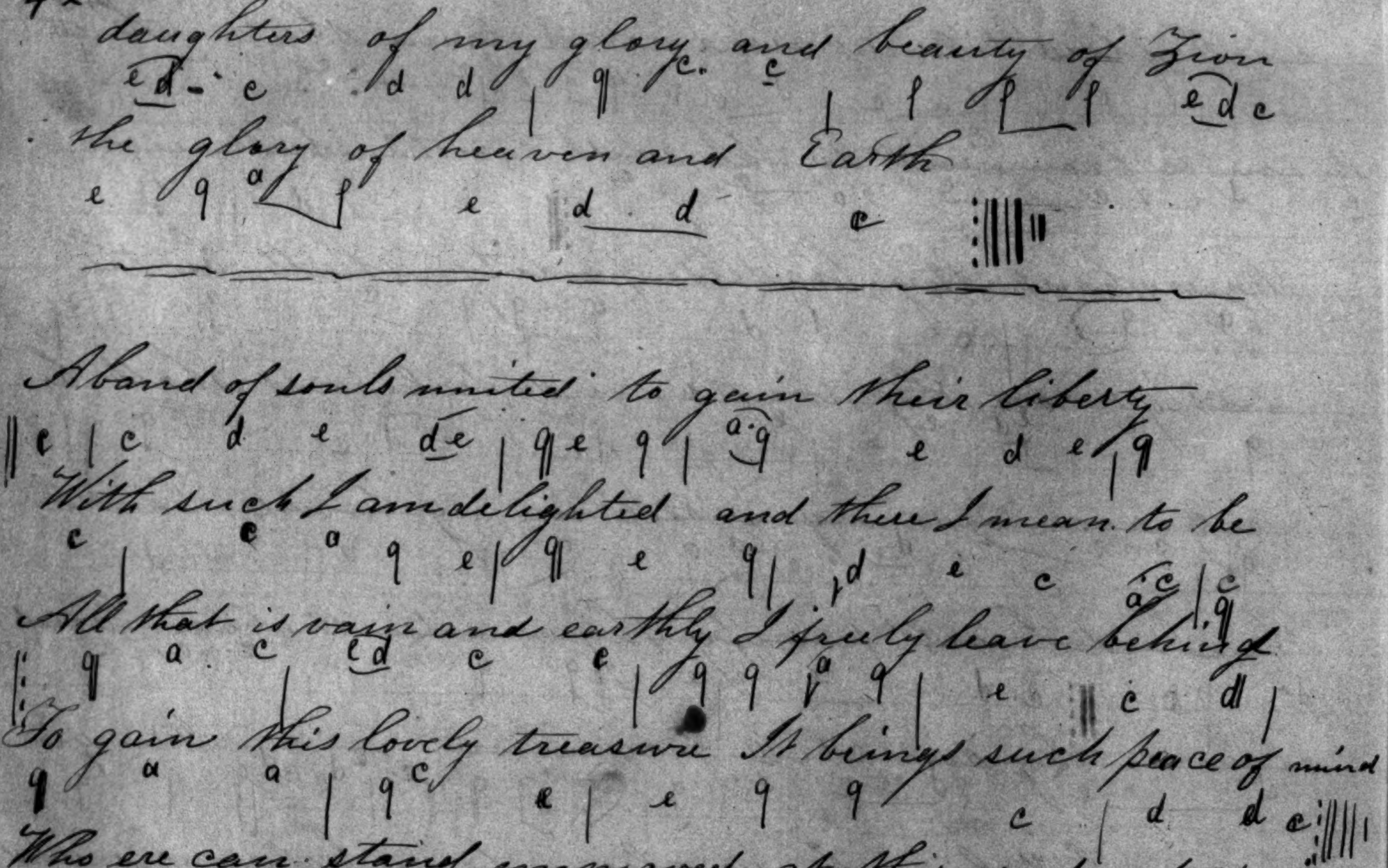
Friends fail hopes fade and honors flee
g d c | f e dc a | g
But thou art sure when all is o'er
g cd e | d f e d | c ||||

Low in the pleasant peaceful vale
Where streams celestial ever flow
Where no discordant sounds prevail
But sweetest fruits of heaven grow
Tis there I want my peaceful home
With my companions near and dear
Where in the wicked cannot come
With art the weak to hurt or sear


Awake arise O Zion! clothe thyself with
thy garments of mourning and bow low low Even to
the dust of Earth all ye mortal instruments
of clay. For behold the Lord holy I Am the shining
Silone of heavenly brightness walketh thro.
thy holy habitations clothed with maajesty and
His mighty power thy stubborn Oaks he will
lay low and the tall trees of the forest shall


bend to his will. In thee O Zion he will sow
the goodly seeds of repentance and thy soil
shall be watered with tears of godly sorrow for
sin Over thee O Zion
saith the Lord I will hover with my wings
of tender compassion love and protection But
let judgments roll let them roll down like waters
and righteousness as a mighty stream for thy peace


shall flow like a river even from the north to
the south from the east to the west truth shall reign
throughout thy borders purity shall be the
ensign on thy walls and holiness shall be
engraven on every vessel in my house saith
the Lord I will purify thy courts O Zion and
cleanse thy temple O Jerusalem Be ye
pure be clean be ye clean be ye holy sons and


daughters of my glory and beauty of Zion
ed c d d g c c f f g f e d c
the glory of heaven and Earth
e g a g f e d d c
A band of souls united to gain their liberty
c c d e de g e g a g e d e g
With such I am delighted and there I mean to be
c c a g e g e g d e c a c c g
All that is vain and earthly I freely leave behind
g a c ed c e g g a g e c d
To gain this lovely treasure It brings such peace of mind
g a a g c e e g g c d d c

Who ere can stand unmoved at this great enterprise
To have their souls secured amidst eternal joys
What ever be my trials the prize I'll keep in view
I strive to gain treasure that is forever new

O what a blest relation where hatred is not found
Nor any inclination the feelings ere to wound
Where innocence unmixed each countenance does grace
While every gospel virtue shines bright in every face

44 Love and they shall go forth with joy ~~and~~ rejoicing
with my most holy Angels in heaven above singing
holy praises to my name forever and forever more

For who is he that ~~forsaketh~~ feareth the Lord Him shall
c.d e e e de d
q q q q q
he teach in the way that he shall choose The meek
a c ed e.d e d e q c.d e
will he guide in judgment and the pure will he teach
c c cd e d q e dc d e d
q
his way all the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth
q e e.d c a c q c d d e c

unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies
c d e f e d c d e c a g a d e e ||||

The Lords my refuge & my strength
Under his shadowe I'll abide
For sure his promise he hath sent
The humble soul who there will hide
He will deliver from the snare
And from the noisome pestilence
His wings shall be a shelter there
His truth a shield and sure defence

No terror hath the Lord declared
O arrow that may fly by day
Shall reach the soul that is prepared
Or does my righteous laws obey

Tho pestilence in darkness walk
Thy habitation none shall touch
For I a refuge saith the Lord
Will be to those who in me trust

A thousand at thy side may fall
But it shall not come nigh to thee
Although ten thousand great & small
Destruction wasteth at noon day
Within thy dwellings naught shall come
Of plague or evil beasts of prey
The dragon thou shalt trample down
Yea on the Lion tread I say

But with thine eyes shalt thou behold
The wicked their reward receive
For to the true and honest soul
My righteousness I will reveal

I satisfy the humble heart
And they shall flourish saith the Lord
My peace shall not them depart
Because they trust in me their God

Union Vill T. O. July 31 1849

O Our holy heavenly Father Lo! in mercy now we meet

a a̲ g a̲ c c̲ c̲ a g a d̲ d c̲ d e̲ e
In thy holy sanctuary bow before thy mercy seat
e g a g | e d̲ d e̲ | c c̲ g e̲ | g a̲ a
With an offring of thanksgiving We present ourselves to thee
a d̲ d c̲ | d e̲ e d̲ | e a̲ a g | e g̲ g
While our mouths are filled with praises For thy love & charity
a a̲ c a̲ | a g e d̲ | d e̲ c c̲ | e a g
Lord may true humiliation As a mantle clothe each soul
While thy goodness & protection O'er us daily we behold

48 While thy judgments & thy justice Thousands sweep by sea and land
Lord we own thy tender mercies To thy little chosen band

Now thy blessings & thy favour We from day to day enjoy
Hear us our blessed saviour Unto thee Our spirits cry
Lord thy people now implore thee for the nations of the earth
While the wicked fall before thee May they learn thy word is truth

Tho thy hand in judgments raised And thy arm for vengeance cries
May thy mercy and forbearance Guide the arrow as it flies
May conviction seize the conscience Of the trembling guilty soul
And by honest true repentance May the light of God unfold

Lord we own thy great forbearance And thy righteous just judgments
While destruction marks thy vengeance On their beastly pride & lust
But the honest soul deliver show to them thy truth & light
From the wicked thou canst sever Oh who're seeking the aright

Hear O Almighty Father For to thee we humbly pray
Grant releif unto the sufferer Banish darkness far away
Blow the trumpet of salvation Clothe thy children with thy fear
Until every land and nation Know in truth that God is here

Hark! to the voice from the tomb which in the darkness land have wandered; their sound is woe woe & lamentation seeking for the mercy of their God And shall ye O Zion hear with feelings unmoved

The heart rending cries of souls in distress who
thro' you must find the favour of their god
Nay O Nay! says every feeling soul* for we will
supplicate the mercy of our God for our.
Brethren & sisters in nature that they may find
repentance & forgiveness of their sins That they
may see the lights of the gospel & be made
partakers of its saving power O Lord hear

our prayers O Lord O God remember thy promises
to thy Zion O spare O spar O spare for thy sake
the forsaken and benighted children of men
who know not thee neithe know they the true
Christ nor his gospel O Lord our God give
them a space to repent Give them a heart
Give them a heart to feel after thee in this
day of thy visitation to them

* nay O nay

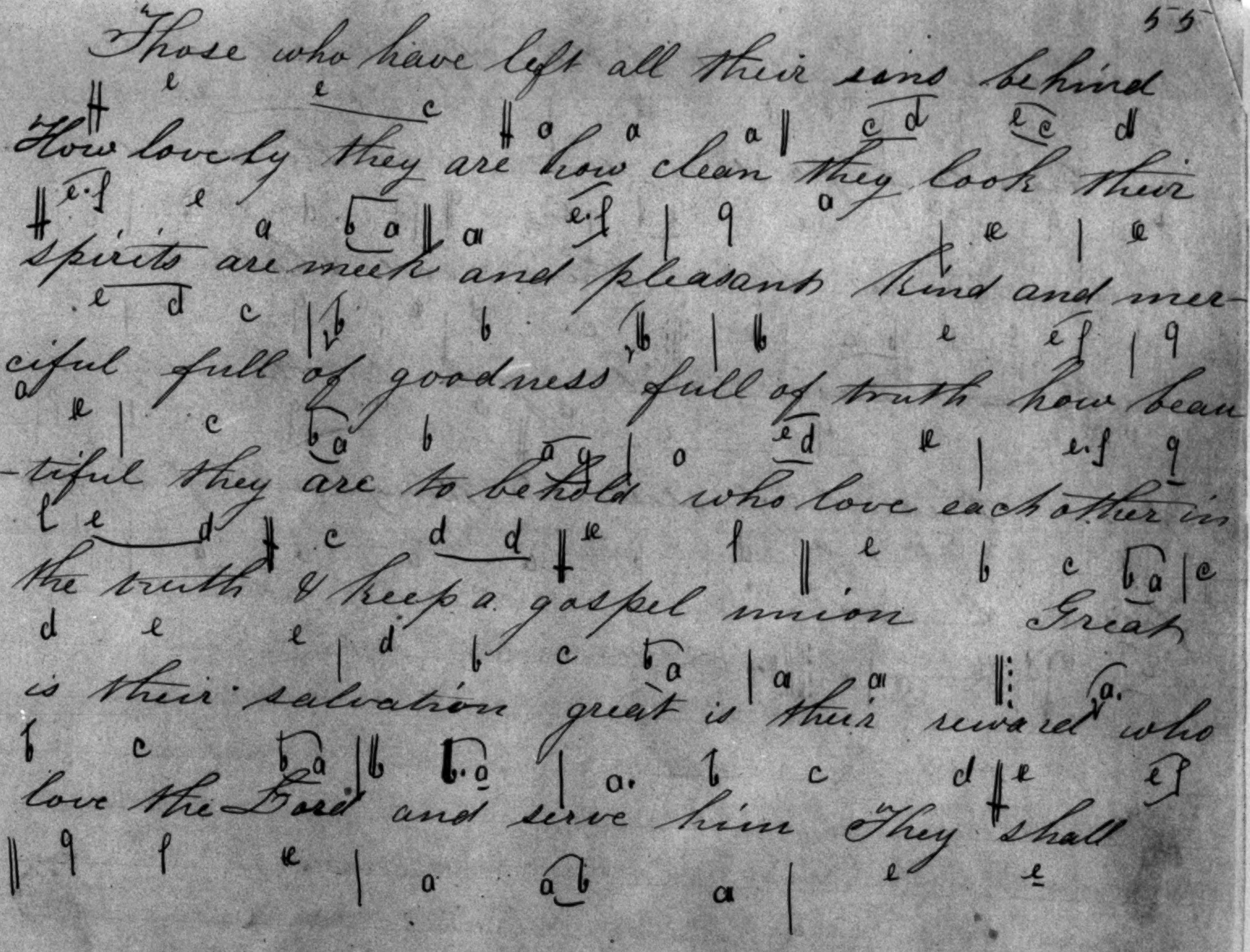
Be silent all flesh for the Lord has appeared
o
In Zion his standard of truth He has reard
By this He will try all the nations abroad
As he has His Zion the city of God
The work of redemtion had first to begin
By'n honest confession of every known sin
And that to be done in the presence of those
Whom God did see fit in his wisdom to chuse

A furnace in Zion at once did begin
And all who endured the burning within
In every rich grace that is truly divine
Still brighter and brighter continued to shine
Until they have found in this blessed domain
A mansion of rest where true comfort does reign
Where all carnal pleasure is counted as dross
Compar'd to that comfort thats gaind by the cross

Thus God in true mercy Himself ~~did~~ reveald
The afflicted to comfort the wounded to heal
And all who in mercy this call did obey
Have nothing to fear in this great Judgment day
For truly in Judgment the Lord has come down
And thousands already are smote to the ground
Yea cities and kingdoms are falling a prey
To the wrath of the Lord In His great Judgment day

While Princes and nobles are feeling the stroke
And know that the Lord they do justly provoke
For truly His word they in mercy have heard
And woe be to them who are now unpreparared
While God is thus scourging the children of men
Shall Zion be suffered in peace to remain
Or is she not called a garment to wear
Of humiliation with fasting and prayr

With this supplication to Almighty God
Who created all nations and that of one blood
That He would His hand of sore judgments so stay
That all might have space to repent of their way
That kings might humbled and princes brought low
Until the true God and His christ the might know
Acknowledge His Zion and bend to the same
Where God for salvation has placed His name


Those who have left all their sins behind
How lovely they are how clean they look their
spirits are meek and pleasant kind and mer-
ciful full of goodness full of truth how beau
-tiful they are to behold who love each other in
the truth & keep a gospel union Great
is their salvation great is their reward who
love the Lord and serve him They shall

receive an hundred fold they shall receive
e e g | e d d | e e e e
an hundred fold in time & in the world to
g | g a e ed | e g | e d b | a |
come eternal life their abode shall be
d. e d ba | a :||: c. d e | g e |
with all saints and angels in the city of
a g e a ♯ a a g | e d ef |
peace there to possess the Kingdom of Christ
|| e e e d | b a a a a | d
forever & ever
ef e | d b a | a :||||

The Hour of Prayer

How blest is the season when calm and retired
g | c c c g e e | d e d c.
The soul is by feelings Angelic inspired
g | a a g e e d | c c d e d.
Away from the troubles of life & its care
g | c c a g e g | g g e d
How pleasant and sweet is the hour of prayer
g | c e c g | 1 e e | d d 3 e. | 2 e d | e e d c ||
No gloomy forebodings no darkness is felt
The soul before god in repentance does melt
And heavens bright hosts seem to kneel with us there
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer

What heavenly ~~feelings~~ peace does our feelings impress
When Christ is there with us our spirits to bless

For tis his delight as his word does declare
To meet with this saints at the hour of prayer

When he was on Earth worn with sorrow of & grief
And no earthly power could afford him relief
How often did he to the desert repare
And ther by him self spend the hour of prayer

When through heavy trials our souls are weighed down
Our hopes seem to fail us & friends wear a frown
Then what joy of nature could ever compare
With what the soul feels in the hour of prayr

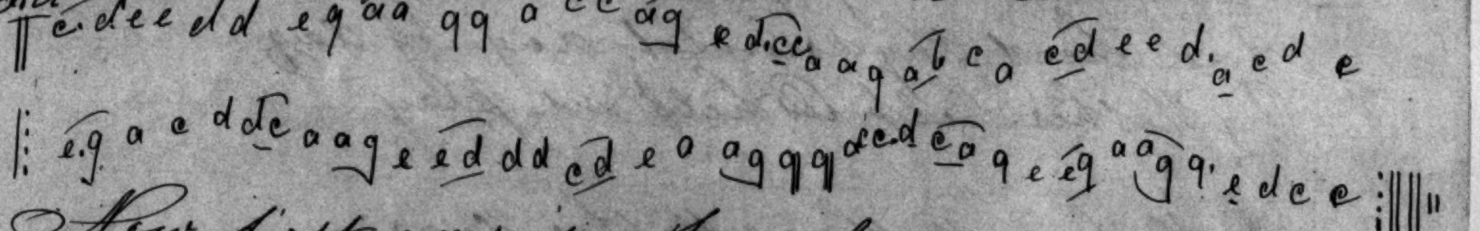
Blest hour of retirement what joy is in thee
A season most precious of seasons to me
A time in which I can for heaven prepare
O blest of all hours is the hour of prayer

O Father Jesus & Mother Ann
Thy kingdom come thy will be done
From East to west thy spirit spread
From North to South to weak the dead
O all ye people thats on earth
That wish to share in the new birth
Unite in thanks to Fathers name
Also to Mother just the same
O all ye poor lost fallen race
Considering not what's taken place
The beauties you may yet behold
Will far excel your brightest gold
O for a heart of gratitude
A tongue to praise the living God
That days and months may pass away
In thankfulness and purity
O all ye trees and forest ground

And hills and valies all around
And winged foul of every clime
Unite in praise to Fathers name
O ye fishes of the deep
And all ye souls that are asleep
Weak up and see the glorious day
of Fathers and Mothers purity
is the earnest prayer of a weak mortal

The following is a hymn that was composed on the ocasion of a fast day that was appointed by the President of the United States to be a day of fasting and prayer. Zion being also called on by Holy Mother Wisdom to put on a garment of humiliation fasting and prayer and unite in the general voice of prayer beseeching God to stay his hand of judgmen that children of men might have space to repent ere his hand of judgment would sweep them from the earth with the besoms of destruction

O heavenly Wisdom now we hear
Thy counsel is to us most dear
We feel thy solemn word divine
And to message we incline
O give us hearts and voises too
That we in truth thy work may do
And feel the woes of sinful man
And do for them what ere we can


Air
c d e e d d e g a a g g a c c a g e d c c a a g a b c a c d e e d a c d e
e g a c d d c a a g e e d d d c d e a a g g g d c d c a g e e g a a g g e d c e

Now first we raise the solemn sound
In feelings to the most profound

And pour our souls as waters free
In gratitude & thanks to thee
That we have found a mothers care
Her kind protection every where
A tender hand a soothing voice
To cheer the children of her choice

O yea we feel and now relent
And of our former sins repent
And pray that we may be forgiven
No more offend the laws of heaven
O Mother kind compasion have
Grant we in thy pure love may live
And heed thy counsel day by day
O Mother help us help us pray

O Mother Mother Mother dear
O will our heavenly Father hear?

And lend an ear while we relate
The sorrows of a sinful state
Our brethren of this lower sphere
Are filled with troubles grief & fear
The wrath of God they feel has come
And shudder at their awful doom

Their dear companions day and night
Are taken sadly from their sight
The awful doom hangs oer their heads
Must I be number'd with the dead
O Mother dear O Look and see
The thousands, who know not of thee
The poor distrest from foreign lands
May mercy reach them from thy hands

O see! the world is full of wo!

The clashing arms the deadly foe
Spread sorrows deep on foreign lands
O is there help for fallen man
And thousands know not where to flee
That they from danger may be free
O heavenly father hear their ~~cry~~ sigh
And grant that they may no more cry

O pity these poor children do
O may they not be nursed too!
And find in thee a sweet repose
A soothing balm for all their woes
O we in confidence implore
The plague may stop and be no more
~~The Saviours tidings spread abroad~~
~~Till all shall know and fear the Lord~~

Upon this home of Mother Ann
And all this little chosen band

Let peace be found on every shore
And wars and fighting be no more
The Saviours tidings spread abroad
Till all shall know and fear the Lord
O thus we cry O yea we pray
O heavenly Father thus we may
Entreat thy pity for this world
That all in ruin be not hurled

The watch word in Zion how solemn it sounds
¢ e. | f e d c d e | e c b b a
The Angels of judgment now crieth aloud
e | a e a e c a | c d e a. |
Awake O ye sleepers awake and be found
a b c b a | e e e f e d | e
Imploring the mercy and love of your God
a c d e | f e d e c b a. :||
The times and the seasons are now past & gone
For Zion in sin any more to remain
Their Idols are broke by the fierce rolling on
Of the ai van se kalom again & again
a. c d c b a a | e e c b b | c d e f e d | e c a b. | e. e c a | e e e c b a | b c d e e b | a e a c b e a. :||||
O come ye afflicted ye sorrowful ones
Who're waiting in patience my goodness to see
Stand fast till the heavenly comforter comes
For the ~~the~~ glad times of refreshing shall be

For lo the sweet gift of repentance hell bring
To comfort the mourner the broken in heart
O the sweet songs of rejoicing you'll sing
And he from your borders shall mere depart

The Horror of this World

O painful tis to me   The horrors of this world
ga c. d de g g   ed c. g cd e e d.
Its victims here and there I see   To ruin hurld
f e g d. c a f ed. c a c c
The judgments of our God   Are seen On every hand
g g a a og g a d. a gc a g.
And gloom & terror far abroad Stretch o'er the land
g a c g. e a g c e d dc c
In sorrow & dispair   They grope their weary way
To withering curses every where   The sink a pray
The stoutis hearts do quail mid scenes of hopeless wo
While thro gates of Death they sail   Where thousands go

~~In sorrow & dispair~~

Ye saints of God on Earth draw near and view the scene
That famine pestilence and death Have usherd in
Is it to feasting now To mirth and gladning cheer
While bravest hearts with anguish bow I've called you here

Jehovah is my name I'm lord of all that live
And all who do my mercy claim Must mercy give
Presume not now to pray For Israel's house alone
Tho this ye did in other days those day are gone.

O let your spirits melt In supplication deep
For those who have my judgment felt & yet did sleep
For thousands now in pain Would give a world to know
How they salvation might obtain & flee from wo!

ye shall not now rejoice when fellow matols mourn
But pray that I may hear their voice and to them turn
Your fervent cries I'll head for stricken sons of Earth
If in their wretched cause you plead I'll save from death

Swift messengers I'll, and and call them home to you
And to my gospel they shall bend and travel thro
Then bow your souls in prayer my people far and near
That every nation every where my word may hear

Composed by O C Hampt

The Spirit of supplication

While sore pestilence is raging
e e d d c c
O'er the sea and oer the land
a g e g
a a g g e g a

Which is thousands disengaging
a a e e d d ca g
From the Earth on which we stand
cd e e d cd a
a
Shall we not in supplication
g g e g a ab ag e
Bow before the God of hosts
e e d d c c g
And implore his kind protection
g g e e d d c a g
For the wandering & the lost
cd e e d ca a
a
Far from boasting of our safety
Far from trusting in our strength
Let us walk before him softly
In that meek & lowly path

Wherein we can say in Spirit
Not our will but thine be done
There alone will ~~safely~~ justly merit
Safely from the wrath to come

Here we do O heavenly Father
Suplicate thy mercies now
Spare thy people gracious give
Who before thee humbly bow
Let our prayers ascend unto thee
Hear our supplicating cry
In behalf of all who fear thee
And to thee for refuge fly

Union Vll F. O. Aug 2d 49.

Fleetness of Time

How swift the passing moments fly
The solemn sound I hear
Improve each hour that hastens by
You may not have another here
O may now in time be wise
My precious soul to save
There Is no labour or device
O saving counsel in the grave

But O there is another world
Beyond the gates of Death
And there my doom will be unfiold
Of endless joy or endless wrath
According to my works on earth
So my reward will be
As I in sin may wander forth
Or always seek and serve the Lord

O could I to the center feel
The woes of misspent time
The fate of those who daily yield
To sin and shame nor think of crime
How softly would I daily walk
Before the living God
Obey the Shepherds of his flock
Nor vainly wander from the road

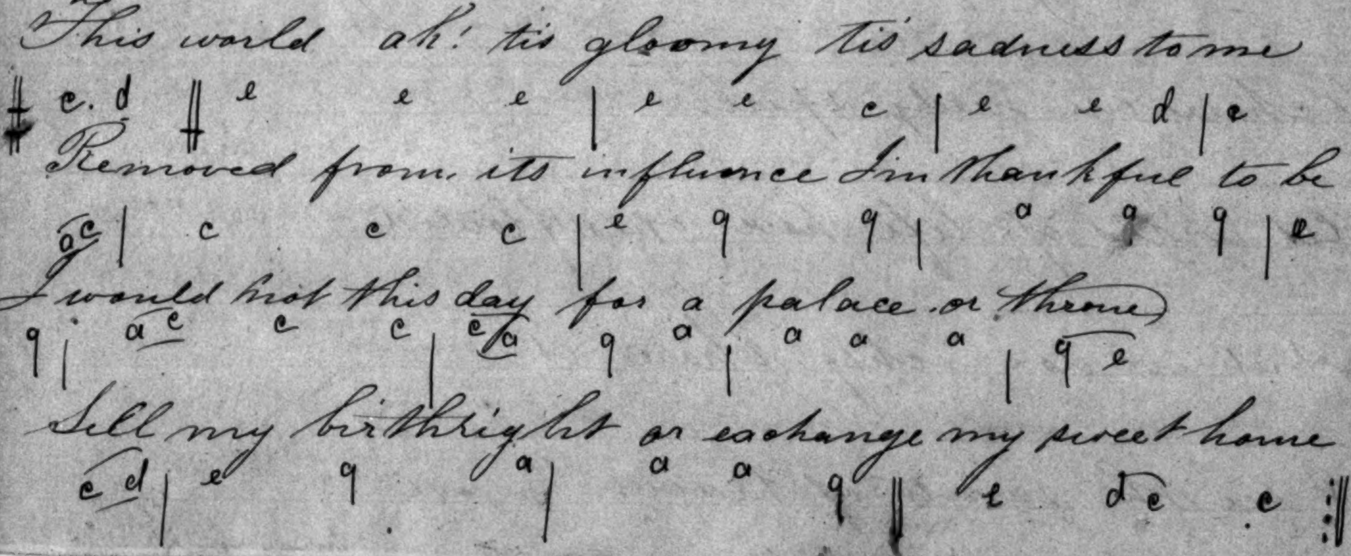
Not all a thousands worlds cand give
A moment can redeem
When gone or good or badly lived
It ever must remain the same
O my God give me the power
So righteously to live
That at the final judgment hour
Eternal peace I may receive

Then tranquil as a vernal day
Ile take my peaceful flight
And as the Eagle mounts on high
To endless scenes of pure delight
There sorrow is forever gone
And weeping all is oer
The blessed E[illegible]a there will down
Of boundless peace forever more
U. V. T. O. Aug 28th 1849

O let us bow in greatful thanks
For all the blessings given
While gathered here in solemn ranks
Unto the God of Heaven
His living power he has bestowed
To cheer our needy spirits
His wells of life have overflowed
And we do richly share it
O see the saints of heaven move

turn over

In perfect life and freedom
They sing and dance in perfect love
And nothing does impede them
In hallowed circles let me join
And break all bands assunder
For lo! here is that power divine
That keeps all evil under


This world ah! tis gloomy tis sadness to me
♯ c. d ‖ e e e | e e c | e e d | e
Removed from its influence I'm thankful to be
ac | c c c | e g g | a g g | e
I would not this day for a palace or throne
g | ac c c | ca g a | a a a | g e
Sell my birthright or exchange my sweet home
cd | e g a | a a g ‖ e dc .c :‖

I'm thankful my dwelling is on Zions ground
cd c : | e e d | c a a c | d d d | a
With the gay flattering circles my soul is not found
cd | e a a | g e cd | e e d | c
My treasure my relation my comforts are here
ab | c c c c | a a ac | d d eg | a
Gods people their customs to me are most dear
eg | a a a | g e cd || e e dc || c

Come brethren and sisters O let us prepare
|| c | d d c c eg g a e g
For days that are hastening on
gg c c g a g e || d
When the children of ~~Zion~~ Earth shall desire to share
e e || c d c a c c | dc de d
In the gospel on this holy ground
eg | a g e d dc || c

80

Let purity reign in the heart of each one
c ‖ d dc c e d | e d c d

And righteousness take the control
dc | c e e a ag ‖ g

Then we shall be ready what ever may come
ge ‖ g c g g a c e dcd e d

The needy and poor to console
eg a c g e c d c

U. V. F. O.

How pleasant the hour when saints meet to sing
# c. d | e e e g. e c d e d c d.

And unto the saviour their pure offerings bring
g a a a g. e c d e d d c.

What blessed devotion what comfort & joy
d e e e c c f e d c g

Is felt by the soul in this sacred employ
a c c e d de f e f d c.
The God whom we worship the God whom we love
g c c c e e e g d d d.
Views us with delight from the heavens above
c ab c a. ge c e g a g a.
And hearkens to all with a merciful ear
e c c g ab c c eg ag a.
The breathings of each humble spirit to cheer
c cd e g c a g e c d d c. :||
His power and strength flows divinely along
With soul cheering love from the angelic throng
While heavens bright host from the mansions on high
With songs of sweet praise to our worship draw nigh
And lo! thy come ladend with treasures untold
To comfort the strong and refresh the weak soul
And while we partake of those blessings divine

How worthless and vain are the pleasures of time

The light of pure wisdom shed forth her bright beams
Her love flows unceasing in life giving streams
To nourish the plants which in paradise grow
And make them with beauty forever to glow
O sacred devotion blest worship divine
I seek for that joy which in thee I can find
O Lord may I ever be found in thy ranks
To thee singing praises and returning my thanks

A Sweet Invitation

Come unto me all ye heavy ladend
‖ c c c c e e d d e d c
Come unto me ye weary souls
c c c c e qe qe q ‖
I have balsom for the wounded
q q c c c c e e

Balm for the afflicted
a b c c g e

Come and be healed while the fountain flows
a b c a g c d e d e ‖

Merciful I am to thee poor in spirt
c b a b c c d e e e d e

Bountiful to those who are seeking ~~for~~ my love
e g g g a c a g e d c d.

And blessed are they for a crown they shall merit
g c c c e d c a b c a g e

Secure from all harm in the mansions above
c d e g g g a b c a g c d e ‖

Eatern

84

Zion zion bow down lowly
e e a a e d c b b a a
Stay your songs of joy & mirth
e e a a b c f a g
Suplicate the God of Heaven
e e a e f e e d c b a
For the children of the Earth
a a c d e e c b a
This we feel is now our duty
c d e e f e d c b a a
This is holy Mothers call
c d e e c b a e
As we do it we shall blest be
a a g a b c b a g a b
In obedience one and all
e f d e c a g a
Give them power O heavenly Father

Give them power to do thy will
For thou hast almighty power
Grant they may thy laws fulfil
O that we may be prepared
Zions children & her youth
Show the ensign thou has reared
Gospel light Eternal truth

Ho! ho ho I am I ha re an nea vo the Shepherd of Israel & I sound on my trumpet too too too to gather my sheep into my fold from the wilds of desert & the wilderness of the si do ma ra Lo I sound in the morning watch too too too O.vi lin a voo I sound at the noon mid day to gather my lambs from the prowling beasts of prey In the lonely dark shades of night I am calling calling my sheep into my fold to feed in rich pastures around my heavenly tent where no dangers can ever approach & to drink of of the clear

flowing streams the christial waters
of love that flows from the heavens above
O viavin a vo- O vi a vio a van O come
come to my heavenly fold. for my little
lambs I will carry in my arms & protect
my sheep from every harm. For they do know
my voice when I call & will follow me
of choice I will sound too tos too so a van
sa vo come come far from abroad come come

to the fold of your shepherd saith your Lord
& your heavenly saviour come rest beneath my
wings of pure love for I guard my flock
from the heavens above & on my holy trum-
pet I will blow blow when danger
is nigh

How plesant the hour when saints meet to sing
And unto the savior their pure offrings bring

What blessed devotion what comfort and joy

Is felt by the soul in this sacred employ

The God whom we worship the God whom we love
Views
Views us with delight from the heavens above

And harkens to all, with a merciful Ear

The breathings of each humble spirit to cheer

His power and strength flows divinely along
With soul cheering love from the angelic throng
While heavens brights hoste from the mansions hig
With songs of sweet prais to worship draw nigh
And low they come laden with treasures untold
To comfort the strong and refresh the weak Soul

And while we partake of these blessings divine
How worthless and vain are the pleasures of time

The Lights of pure wisdom sheds forth her bright beame
Her love flows unceasing in life giving streams
To nourish the plants which in paradise grao
And make them with beauty for ever to glow
O sacred devotion worship blest worship divine
I seek for that joy thats in thee I can find
O Lord may I ever be found in thy ranks
To thee singing praises and my thanks,,,

90-91 blank:

How pleasant and cheering the seasons roll on
c d e e e | g e d c d e | c
When free from deception and fraud
g a a a | g e d c.
And by true confession we've honestly won
c d e g g | a c c g e g | a
Our peace and relation with God
c d e d | c a g g. ||:
Here natures harrassments do loose their effect
:| g. a c c c a g a d d | c
In virtue their spirits do move
d e e c | a d d c. |
By honest endeavours we daily perfect
c a g a g | e d c c d e | a
Our travel in union and love
a g e d | c d e c. :||||

No malice nor envy does ruffle the mind
Nor jealousy cause us to see
Some fault in our ~~brother~~ brethren or sisters so kind
From pasions vile power set free
The Angels of Heaven will joyfully bing
Rich treasurs of comfort and peace
The sweet songs of Zion will joyfully sing
And in every virtue increase

O sweet the reflection and solid the joy
By honest crossbearers possest
No dread of the future their pleasures destroy
When honesty reigns in the breast
Not all the vain glories that earth can display
The heart of the honest can win
From christ the foundation the life and the way
To walk in the vile path of sin

A Prayer

Holy holy heavenly Father
c. c. d | e c
g a. g |
Grant thy love O give it now
c. c. d | e d c c
g
We implore thee while togather
c c c | e d c e g |
g.
On our bended knees we bow
e d c
g g | a c c
We are poor dependant children
| c d c
g e g g a g |
Needy of thy tender care
|
g. e g g d e d |
Do impart to us a blessing
| c d e
g e g g a g |
While to thee we ask in prayer
e c
g e g c c :||

Let us now pray with fervent zeal
c d e e | e g e e | c
For suffering mortals let us feel
g c c | c d c c | a.
This is our Mother Wisdoms call
a. | d d e e | c a a
To Zions sons and daughters all
g
There's many souls thro our behalf
May shun the fierce appendin wrath
Of a provoked Almighty God
Who has proclaimed his solemn word.

O God of everlasting love Send forth the spirit of thy dove

To every nation land & clime In this benighted vale of time
Yea make them feel & see & know The way thou wouldst have them to go
In many ways thy love display Show them thy selfdenying way

Yea let thy Sun of glory shine With gracious gifts of love divine
Let love power thy goodness prove & show to them thy truth & love
O may thy love power reclaim & save them from heart rending pain
Ye thro' thy grace return to thee From sin & sorrow be set free

Happy State of the Gospel Pioneer

When first I heard the gospel sound
a. b c d | b. e a b | g.
By heralds from afar
g a a | b b a |

98 In thankfulness I did abound
g a a g e f a f e
And did my soul prepare
d b a g a b a
To walk with God from that time forth
‖: g a a g e f a f e
In righteousness & peace
d c c a b c d
And shun the pleasures of the earth
c d d g e d e b a.
Which shortly all must cease
a g e g b 1 a. 2 a :‖
I've traveld in the way thats new
From that eventful time
And always kept the prize in view
Eternal life Divine
I've strove in wisdom to progress
In virtue to increase

And found her ways are pleasantness
And all her paths are peace

The battle I have fought & won
The victory has been given
Hence forth There is a glorious crown
Laid up for me in heaven
Yet Heavenly Father Lo! I give
The Glory all to thee
For by thy holy power Ive lived
From sin and sorrow free

Thanks be to thee thro all the scene
Which I have passed thro
No darkened influence came between
To intercept my view
Of that rich pearl of greatest price
Salvation from the Lord

100 For which all else I'll sacrific'd
Nor thot the terms were hard

Prayer And Supplication

Almighty God thy power we own
‖ c q e d c e q q
And thy protecting hand
q a c d ec e
We bow before thy holy throne To beg for fallen man
c. d e ed c q ac ag q q a c d ec c :‖
We know thy judgements are abroad Fulfilling thy decree
‖: c c e q q: e c dc a e c c a c a q
We also know thou art a God Of boundless charity
c c c d ec c
q a q q a
As children of thy tender care We every feeling bow
To offer up our humble prayer We kneel before thee more

Note. the notes
of the last par
of this hymn are
written an octave
lower than
the first part

How many souls are called away Who never heard thy voice
It is for such O Lord we pray Who do not sin of choice

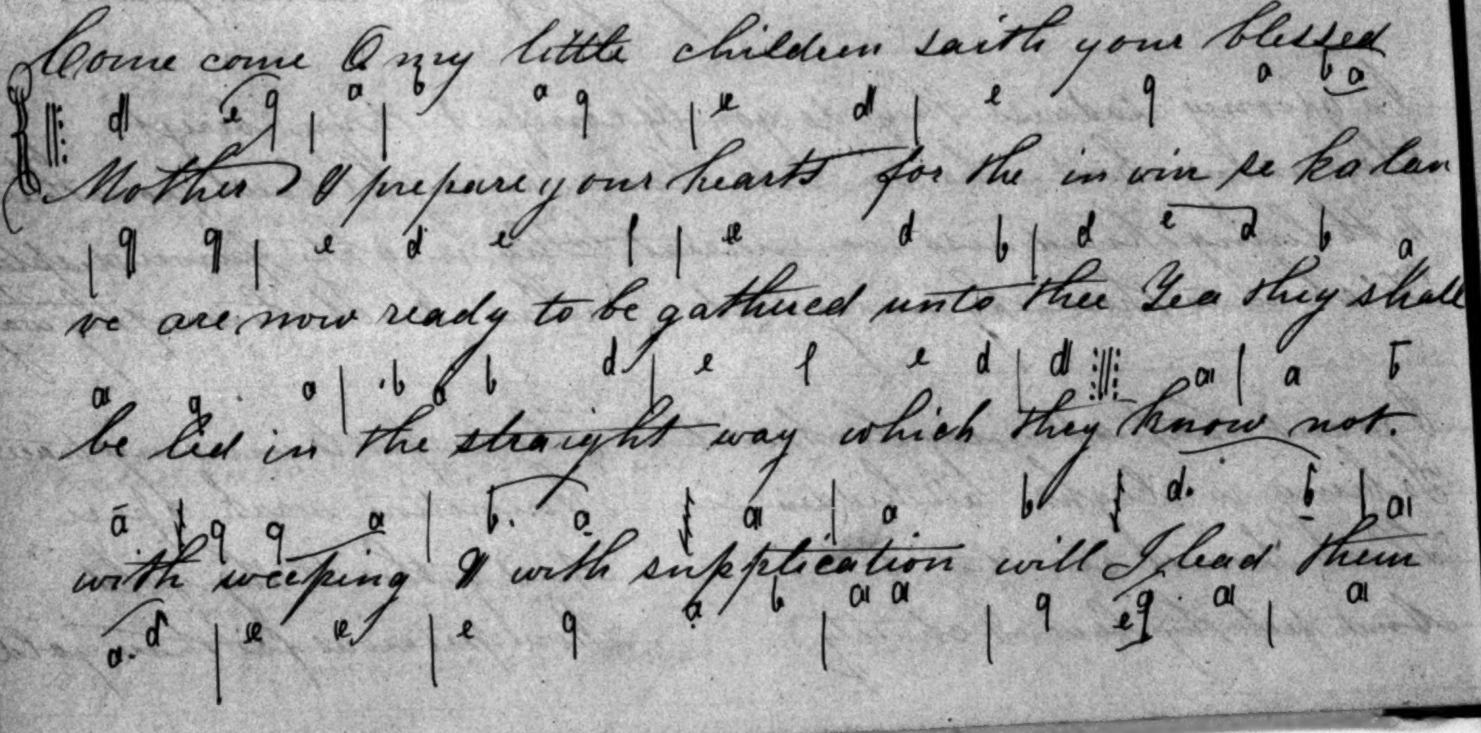
O grant that light may spread abroad And all be brought to see
The way the holy way of God Is love & charity purity
O pity Lord we humbly pray The ignorant of our race
That do not know the burning day Of God taken place

In gloomy sadness they do go Of comfort they're bereft
How many Lord who do not know Their right hand from their left
With loving kindness we entreat Thy mighty power display
To show to them thy mercy seat And teach them of thy way

O grant that all may look within The serpents winding trace
To bring to light all hidden sin Conviction work apace
That honest convicted be And gather to thy fold
And feel thy love & charity More precious far than gold

Let Zions children all lay low And keep thy solemn fear
A contrite spirit O bestow Our suplications hear
To keep thy laws may we delight And every vow fulfil
Teach us to pray & pray aright According to thy will

(Written here Nov 4th 1849)


Come come O my little children saith your blessed
Mother O prepare your hearts for the in win pe ka lan
ve are now ready to be gathered unto thee Yea they shall
be led in the straight way which they know not.
with weeping & with supplication will I lead them

in my tender mercy will I gather them therefore
g f | e d e | e d e | b a g a :|| b d e ||
prepare ye prepare ye hi lan se oi O la oi oum
e g || a || a | b a a g || e. || g e d | c d e d | e g a
Lift ye up the standard Blow the trump wave
||: a b a g || e e || g g g | a
your spear & stand firm on the walls of Zion let
a a | g f e d e d c | d f e | e a
your loins be girt about with truth & your righte
b c d e f e d e c b a
-ousness like an overflowing stream
b c | d c d e f e d e c d c b a :||||

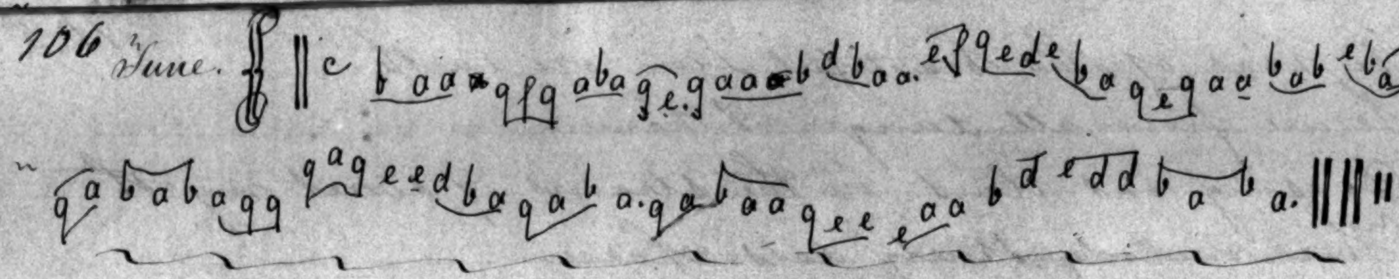
How blessed It is to be numbered among
The inmatest of Good Mothers fold
Such peace and true pleasure hath never been sung
By sages or prophets of Old
The beauty of holiness shineth afar
O'er Zion the city of God
The river of Heaven flows quietly there
Refreshing that peaceful abode

O who can sufficiently prize this sweet home
Where pleasures eternally bloom
Or think for a moment from Zion to roam
To regions of sorrow and gloom
That rainbow though beautiful cannot compare
With lovely mansion serene
No orb of the heavens so brilliant and fair
O gem with silvery sheen

The heirs of this beautiful Zion on Earth
Secure from all danger & harm
Do sing out aloud in the strains of sweet myrth
Their melody truly does charm
They calmly submit to gift that before
By which the good way they maintain
Upon the dark mountain they stumble no more
Of sorrow vexation or pain

Let those who belong to Earth desolate strand
In restless delusion forsake
The cold flowing waters of thei native land
Vain pleasures and comforts to seek
My treasure in Zion shall ever endure
Increasing by day & by night
With Dearest companions who're honest & pure
And move in the mansions of light

June.



Solemn Call

A solemn voice from Heaven

Now sounds aloud in my ears

My lovely chosen Zion

Come low in sorrow & tears

I call you to repentance

And sorrow for all sin

Before my days of vengeance

And darkness shall roll in

For wrath and indignation
To every soul in Zion
Who heares my voice from Heaven
And will not cease from from sinning
For lo my work in Zion
I'll surely consumate
Of perfect purifying
My people small & great

The gospel of salvation
I've freely given to you
In sorrow & contrition
Your hard iniquity subdue

In charity & mercy O let your spirits move
Forgiving one another In tenderness and love

The is fast approaching When waiting shall be no more
Then do accept my mercy times & seasons are o'er
In earnest then be hastening Your calling to make sure
No more your time be wasting As you have heretofore

In deepest suppplication The contrite soul I will hear
And bless them with sabation When they to me shall draw near
Ye favoured little children Whos' prayers do throng around
It is the Lords good pleasure To give to such a crown
Written December 9th 1849

Love is a gem.

Love is a precious jem of heaven
|| q.a c c d d e³ f | e d c
It fills the soul with peace
d e e |
a a q
It bids all malice to begone
q.a c c
a c d d e
All hateful strife to cease
e d d e d c
It elevates the mind to heaven
||: c c e q q.e d d d ||
It is a balm divine
||: q.a c c
a a q
It is the staff on which I lean
c.d e
q e.q a c d e.f
This ensign it is mine
q e d d e d c ||||

It is a shield it is a stay A virtue ever kind

The tears of grief doth wipe away & reconciles the mind
Loves boundles worth cannot be told .
It fountain ever flow
From God the author of all good
It doth proceed I know

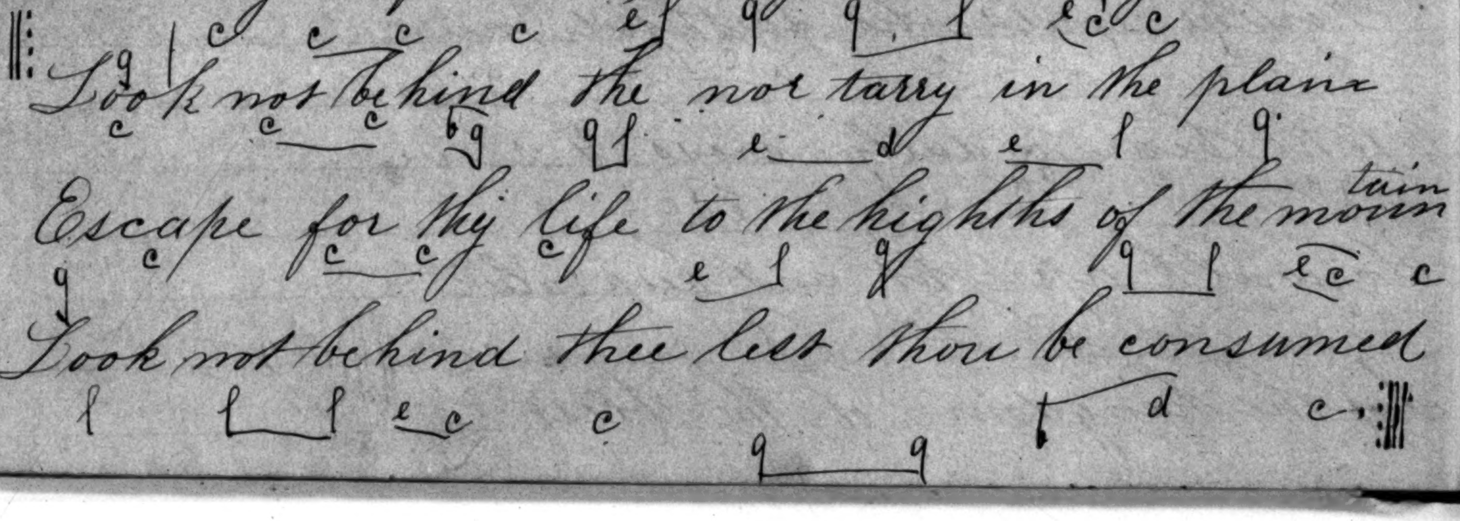
The let me ever praise and thank
A God so good and kind
Who does inspire with such pure love
And be to him resigned
It this pure O let me live
May it my soul entwine
Extend & flow to all who grow
In Christ the living vine

Far beyond this vale of time
C g g a g e | c d e c.
In a land far more sublime
g g a g a c a g g.
You shall dwell in endless day
e c g . f e dc g.
All who keep my holy way
cd e g c e dc c.
Many mansions sure is there
g g c d ed c c.
For the souls who faithful are
d d de c a c a g.
Who bear a daily cross & strive
ga c ag e c ede g
To walk upright and keep alive
ga c . e e ed c c c. |||| :&c:
In the kingdom of the blest

There the weary soul can rest
Sing sweet song of Love divine
As the stars in heavens shine
Clad in white you all shall be
And from sin and sorrow free
Rejoice with gladness round my throne
My spotless few I'll bless and own

Chh. 1st Order U.V. 1849

The angels of God now cryeth in mercy


Look not behind thee nor tarry in the plain
Escape for thy life to the highths of the mountain
Look not behind thee lest thou be consumed

Awake awake O ye sllepers in Zion
c c c b c d d c b
:g e c c
:g g g
Awake and prepare for the judgments of God
d d d d e d c c b 3 c d c

For God will search Zion as with lighted cande
g a a a g g e f f f e d c
And none shall escape the two edged sword
g c.d e f g c e d c d d c g

Contrasted Pleasures

Not all the pomp or splendor Or charms that earth can show
c.d e c c d e
Shall ere my sense bewilder tis all deceit I know
a a c c a g a g
F
g a g a c e e d c c c d c
For soon this boasted treasure Must wither and decay
g e e g g e.d c c c 3 d e e d c e
And leave no real pleasure With time twill pass away
g a g a c e e d c c c d c:||

Then let me be securing That treasure here in time
Those charms be still improving That will forever shine
Pure loves the pearl Im seeking It will forever last
This treasure worth possessing All others fade & blast
F. O. U. V. D. 25 1849

Onward onward lets be going
‖: e g a g e e d c
Theres no time to tarry
e g e g g g
With the saints be swiftly moving
a g g e d d d c
And seeking the kingdom early
c a c g a c c c :‖

‖ g a c f e d e c a g a c a g a f g g g a c d e d e f d e a g e c d e c c :‖‖

F. O. U. V. Dec 1849

Im a free volunteer And Ive unsheathed my ~~thword~~ ~~shord~~ sword
c e g | e e c | g g a g e g
Determined to conquer And gain the reward
g e c c c a g a c c c
Im a free volunteer Over sin for to reign
e e c a a g g g a g e g
Ill be valiant fight Till the prize I obtain
g a c c d e g g e c c c

F. O. U. V. Dec 30 1849

Tarry not tarry not Heavenward be moving
c c a c c a g g e c c a g a c
Theres no time to linger here Up and be a doing
c c a g a a g c d e e d c
Moving ahead with life real Angels are inviting
e e c c | a d d e g g g a g
Heavenly comforts you will feel If you will be waiting
c c a g a a g g c d e e d c

O God protect my feeble bark When tempest round me roll
O lead me forth in safeties ark Protect my needy soul
O Lord dispell all doubts & fears Renew my strength & zeal
That I may onward perseve Repentance let me feel

O give me strength my cross to bear And every evil shun
Thy gifts and graces let me share Until my work is done
O let humility abound In all I do or say
That in thy work I may be found O Lord from day to day

O grant me strenth to overcome My hidden foe within
That I the heaven race may run Unstained by any sin
O let me feel my parents love My needy soul to cheer
That onward onward I may move Nor Satans wiles to fear

117

These are my feelings & my prayer My precious faith to live
I want the help of old & young I want the help of all
O pray for me ye that are strong That I may never fall.
* My loving elders I desire Your kind assistance give

Kind guardian angels lend your aid
g e c c c c d e d e c
to bear me o'er times troubled sea
e f g a a g f e c e g.
Help me to walk the path thats paved
c a g e f g g e c e f
With the heavenly love and purity
f f e d g e g c a g c :‖
O let thy power thro me roll Inspire my needy spirit
c g g g f e f f e c d f g a g e g g
May purity possess me whole that love my soul ~~may~~ merit may
d c c c f g c e f g g d c d c c.

118

My brethren and my sisters dear
O do extend your precious love
You truely do feel vary near
With ye I heavenward will move
Your love and union do bestow
It is my only treasure
O let never cease to flow
It fills my soul with pleasure
May heavenly wisdom guide my feet
While I sojourn in rolling time
Then when I leave this vale below
I'll rest in Heavenly realms sublime
Where tears of grief are wiped away
And sorrows never come
O let my spirit fly away
To that blest happy home

com. at U. V. Written here Feb 3rd
1850

From the Bible

It is a good thing to give thanks and to sing
Sweet praises to that holy name most High
Now while unto thee a free offering well bring
Let us feel thy kindness and faithfulness nigh
Upon stringed instruments loudly well play
And on the sweet harps with a slow solemn sound
And while we rejoice and go forth in the way
O let thy kind spirit still with us abound -
For thou in thy kindness hast made us rejoice

For which we triumph in the work of thy hand
How great are thy doings O Lord tis our choice
That thy righteous thoughts should our spirits command
For tho the ungodly sprind up as the grass
And workings of evil continue awhile
Yet thy indignation will reach them atlast
And make forever a prey and a spoil

Although they should flourish like as a green tree
And grow like the cedars within Lebanon
The righteous who put their dependance in thee
Shall find and abode in the courts of their ~~[illegible]~~ God
They bring forth the fruits of obedience and praise
And dring from the fountains the pure living spring
To show that the Lord is upright in his ways
That he is our fortress our God and our King
Written Here Feb th 3rd 1850

O Lord hear my praye and befriend with thy care
‖ e dc a a q q a c a a q
While here on this earth I reside
Tis in d e e e d c e d
Tis in thee alone I trust for surely thou art just
e e d c d de q q d c q
To the soul that in thee does confide
d d e e e d c d 3 e d ‖
O keep me secure O help me to endure
‖ q e e e d cd e f e d d
All trials that often ensue
c d e e e dc
q a a a q
Let me wander no more from thy peacable shore
c d e e d
q a c q a c q q a
But meekness & virtue pursue
f e e e d c a a q ‖‖

O safely lead me on Where sorrows cannot come
Where purity & innocence abound
Where strif and envy cease Where all is perfect peace
May I in this region be found
Where secluded I can be From this vain world, be free
Where naught but love can abide
And tho all honors flee my hope is still in thee
O may ne'er from thee turn aside

The Better Land

This world is a desolate land Where sorrows continually roll

The gales of despair are forever at hand To chill the disconsolate soul

The spirit without being warmed Reposes in safety secure

When suddenly fearfuly rises the storm And all its felicitys oer

O Earth I am weary and sick Of all that thou hast to presen(t
Thy joys are deceitful and transient & weak My spirit they cannot (content
'Tis true that thou promisest joy But joy that must wither and fade
For feell disapointments is sure to destroy And cast their delight in (the shade

Adieu then forever I say I go to a happier shore
No more can I linger but I must away On the wings of the morning to soar
And seek the sweet vall of content Where Angels shall sooth me to rest
Wher silence and sweet meditation are blent To comfort the spirit {oppressed

The clangour of Earth is no more In this lovely region sublime
The lone winds of sorrow howll not on that shore Nay this is a happier {clime
O then as the dove may I fly Away to that beautiful land
Where the sunlight of peace from that heavenly sky Makees the spirit with joy to expand

O the beautiful way of God The way that Christ and Mother trod
I'll ever walk this narrow road It will lead my soul to heaven
I will faithful while in time To lay up treasures that will shine
Then I will make them ever mine And purge out the old leaven

I will improve the coming year My faith to live in godly fear
I will be true and wisely steer To canaan's happy shore
I'm thankful I was called in time To sacrefice and leave behind
The pleasures of the carnal mind And live in sin no more

I will be free and daily strive To overcome all that is vile
I'll keep within the hive And seeks for love and union

I will be honest just and kind. Pure love and union is the sign
Lets labour for the gifts divine And dwell in sweet communion

Praises to God

Praise the Lord Jerusalem O praise the Lord with all thy heart
‖: c e g. f ‖ e d ‖ c cd ‖ e e c f ‖ ed c ‖ d
In the songs of those who fear him And with those who walk upright
eg ‖ g e ‖ c de dc | g g e ‖ c cd e e | dc :‖
Praise him in the congregation And with holy offerings come
‖: e f ‖ g. c ‖ c a a ‖ g g e | de ga a ‖ a g.
Before the God of thy salvation Where the trees of heaven bloom
ge c. ‖ g e g ‖ c cd e | e eg g ‖ a a ge c | e ‖‖
For lo! his works are glorious And all his righteousness is sure
He is ever true and gracious To the upright and the pure
He has fed the poor in spirit Clothed his people with his power
Praise and honour O resound it Unto God forever more

His works are just in varity Ever done in truth & righteousness
To complete the redemption In the way of holiness
Ever glorious is Jehovah Praise him all ye saints below
O praise him in the strains of glory Let his power ever flow

Written in this Book (Feb) Marchth. 12. 1850.

Profitabe Reflections

O who can think to ~~turn aside~~ (sacrifice their precious home in Zion to wander oer the desert of despair Where howing beasts do rage and fight where nought but sure destruction can meet souls that turn aside to seek for carnal pleasure

Written in this Book March 12th 1850.

We thank thee O God for thy kind loving mercy
e d c e f g g b de c

c g || g
Thy ways are all equal yea righteous and just
e f g f e d c e gf e f g

Thou hast set up thy kingdom thy goodness forever
e g c a g g e c e f e c ef g

Extends to all souls who in thee put their trust
1 2
g c a g g e e e f g a b e c

Thy Glory and power descends on thy children
g c e c c c d c a a b g g

We know that kind heaven hath opened her doors
g d d d ed c b ag a b c

We've nothing to fear and but little to suffer
g ag dc g gf ed c d e g

As Christs yoke is easy when cheerfully born
e c c e f g c e g d d c
g

How precious our calling how pleasant our Station
What joy & true comfort we find here in time
We drink from the Fountain of lifegiving power
And know we are joined to the pure living vine
And pure our relation extensive our union
How lovely what beauty & heavenly mirth
A light to all nations a terror to sinners
The glory of heaven the salt of the earth

Our strength is Jehovah our kingdom forever
The ways growing brighter & brighter the day
Our treasures eternally laid up in heaven
Where moth cant corrupt nor thieves steal away
Well sing then with triumph & move on rejoicing
We sure are Gods peopel of the latter day
Who flow flow togather & share the blest promise
Which prophits fortold God would surely display

Our peace as a river Our sun setteth never
No darkness or sadness can gather around
^{r}We'll move in the Spirit And with Christ inherit
A home in his mansion for which we are bound
^{r}When all in devotion as waves of the Ocean
Do give adoration to God the most high.
^{r}Where sweet music rolling & joys still unfolding
All surely do feel the true comforters nigh

Chh. 1st Order May 4th 1850

O I will walk low in the vale
a. | a b c . b a g | a.
^{r}With angels of peace to commune
a . c a a | a . f d e.
Avoid conversation ungodly or vain
e. e a a | b a g a e e | c.

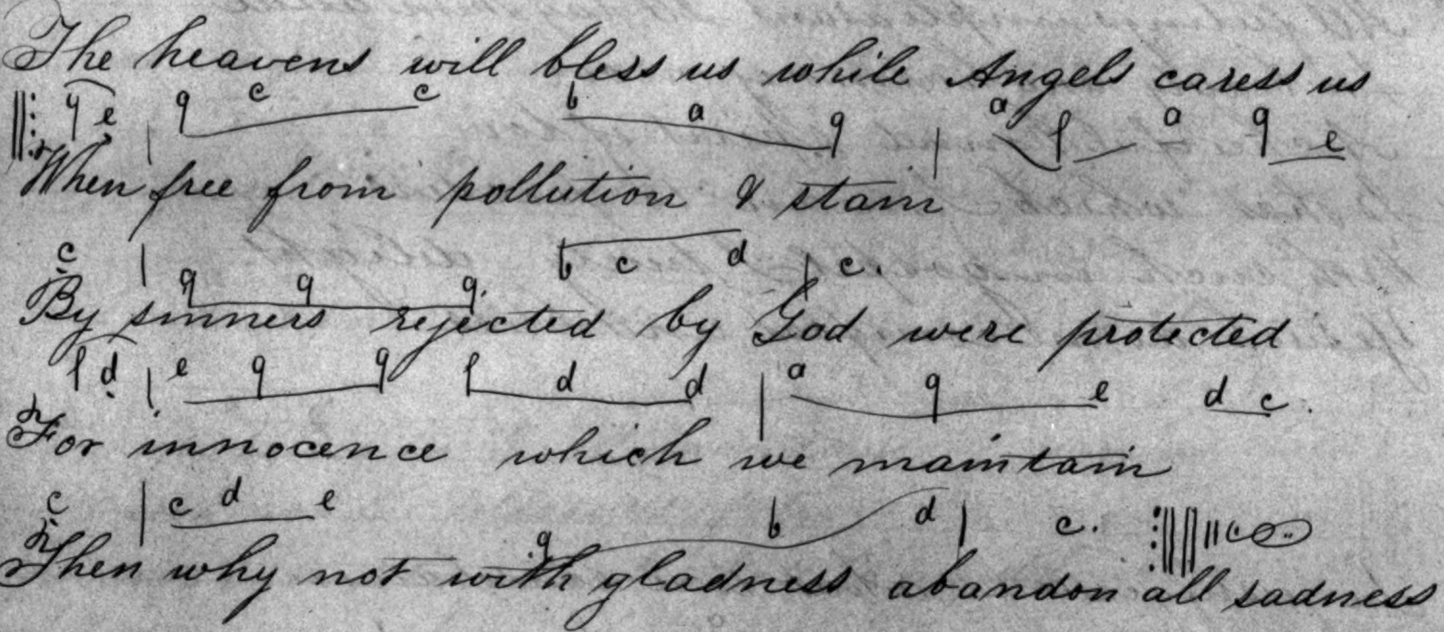
In this is perfection alone
a b e e c dc b a. :||
In peace I will live with each one
a. a e e | c dc a b. |
In patience possessing my soul
b. a a a | e e a. |
The gospel of truth I'll maintain
I'll seek not the pleasures of time
To move with standard shall be my delight
I'll strive for those glories divine
O holy bright spirits draw nigh
Attend me and help me I pray
My duty with patience O help me endure
Rejoice in this heavenly way

The gift which is present is mine
In it I will live and improve

*That when in this region
e e e e | d c
My labour is done
d | e c e | c
*A precious
a. b e
reward I will hold
b | b c b a. :||

All felings unpleasant Ill lay them aside
In beauty and harmony move
A cheerful kinnd spirit of love
Is that which I mean to possess
With such in gospel I truely delight
Ye such do me comfort and bless

In justifycation what true consolation
₵ g. | g c c c d e | g f e d c
And heavenly joy we do find
𝄋 c | g a c c c a a | g.
The unfading treasure and increasing pleasure
g. | g e c c a g | f f f e c
Cosists in a justified mind
e | g a g e c d e | c.


The heavens will bless us while Angels caress us
e g c c b a g a f a g e
When free from pollution & stain
c g g g b c d c.
By sinners rejected by God were protected
f d e g g f d d a g e d c
For innocence which we maintain
c c d e g b d c.
Then why not with gladness abandon all sadness

The virgins you know shall rejoice

In dansing devotion unbound as the Ocean
The Lord they are praising of choice
Vain sorrow cant fret us nor evil beset us
While justly our duty we do
May Jesus befriending~~ng~~ and Mother extending

His blessing to help us go thro

Then let us with ardor strike bolder & harder
The foe that oppresses to slay
Salvation to merit and peace to inherit
The Gospel of truth we'll obey
But for to obtain it & justly to gain it
Vile self we must wholy deny
From evil abstaining & righteously gaining
A substance on which to rely

How blest is the season when calm and retired
|| g | c c c g e e |. d e d ,c.
The soul is by feelings angelic inspired
g | a a g e e d | c c d3 e ,d. |
Away from the troubles of life and its cares
g | c c a g e f | g g e ,d
How pleasant and sweet is the hour of prayer
g | c c c. g e c | d d3 e | | ,c.
Is the hour of prayer
e d c c d c

No gloom forebodings no darkness is felt
The soul before God in repentance does melt
And heavens bright hosts seem to kneel with thee there
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer. is &c

What heavenly peace does our feelings inspire
When Christ is there with our Spirits to bless

For tis his delight as his words do declare
To meet with his saints at the hour of prayer (in the

When he was on earth worn with sorrow and grief
And no Earthly power could afford him relief
How often did he to desert ~~he to the desert~~ repare
And there by himself spend the hour of prayer

When thro heavy trials our souls are worn down
Our hopes seem to fail us ~~our~~ & friend wear a frown
Then what joy of nature could ever compare
With what the soul feels in the hour of prayer

Blest hour of retirment what joy is in thee
A season most precious of seasons to me
A time in I can for heaven prepare
O blest of all hours is the hour of prayer (is the &c)

Love to God

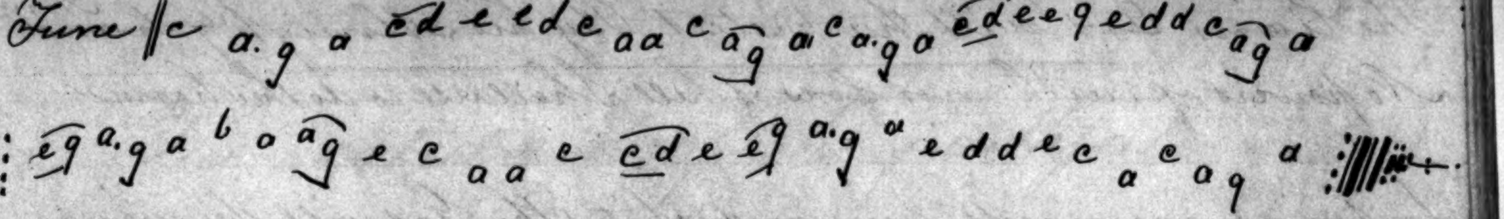
I love that God who reigns above And formed my precious sou
I love that holy source of love From whence all blessings roll
I love that searching gospel fire That frees my soul from sin
All heavenly gifts I do admire This what I glory in

I love that holy source of light By which I daily steer
I love that soul who walks upright And strives to persevere
I love the mortifying cross I love the fruit it brings
Yea sure it is of greater worth Than all created things

I love the holy orders too That daily guides my feet
This heavenly way I will pursue I never can retreat
Tho heavy trials weigh me down Yet truth shall be my stay
And I will gain a lasting crown That never will decay

Our time on Earth is short at best Its length is but a span

And in the world the is no rest For poor benightied man
But soon well reach that bless abode Where sorrows are no more
And dwell in union with our God On the eternal shore


Tune
c a g a c d e e d e c a a c a g a c a g a e d e e g e d d c a g a
e g a g a b a a g e c a a c c d e e g a g a e d d e c a c a g a

---

Holy Praise

Awake awake ye holy saints Begin the joyful song
Let your sweet Anthems join with those Sung by the immortal throng
Awake thou holy chh. awak For God thy praise doth claim
Sinners shall learn his laws from thee A fear his holy name

Though mighty judgments sweep the land Thy peace shall be secure
Thy Gods peculiar love for thee Forever will endure
Thy Brightness O thou holy chh. Has now begun to shine
Thousands shall yet confess to thee The power of God is thine

Here shall the standard of the Lord Be raised and boldly wave
Nations and Kings shall it flock And seek their soul to save
The living God will thee protect By his Almighty ~~hand~~ Arm
No powers of earth nor foes of hell Shall rise to do thee harm

In shining garments pure and white Thy God will thee array
While Angels from his holy throne Surround thee night & day
Thy light & glory will be seen Thro all the earth abroad
And Kings shall come and reverence thee And bow their souls to G

Awake ye saints of God most High Your tuneful voices raise
In songs of triump love and joy O sound aloud his praise ~~To Him To Him Belong~~
His Pow'r his Goodnes & his Love Demand you sweetest songs
Anthems of praise & songs of Joy To Him to him belong

Let every nation Kindred tongue His praise spread around
While Angels smiling from above Reecho back the sound

He your great almighty king Your everlasting friend
Come join with seraphs round the throne And sound the long amen

---

The estat[illegible]e of the faithful

Thus saith thus ~~the~~ saith the holy angel of light
e e dc. c cd e d d c
O come O come ye and hearken to my voice
c c e f g. a g f e d c.
Your are my beloved ~~you~~ my beloved you are you
d e d c a e c d e d e g. a
follow me of choice A free volunteer a free
g f e d c ||: g a c a g. a ga
volunteer * you enlisted under the banner of
cd c a g g a g e d e d dc

* a free volunteer
d cd e e g

140 Christ The reward of a free volunteer you shall
c |: c. d e d e g c a c g e
have the reward of a free volunteer for you is
g a g g e. d c e c.
a c g. a g a c
prepared in the heavens above A bright and ever
d e g a g g e. d c c :| g a ₵ c c c e
Shining light I placed in your heart to lead
g a g e d c e d c
a. g a c
you in the narrow path of ~~my~~ the holy Sa le len vite
c g a c c. e e d c d e d c c :|
g g a c
A van sa lum I have prepared for all my val a sen
|: a c c c e d c c
a g g g g g a C
vo len When here on earth ~~their~~ your work is done
c. c c c c c e g a g
yea unto me your souls shall come a happy home
e f g g a g g g e g g e g g e
a van sel vone I'll give unto you in my Fathers
d e d c a c g. g a c c. e e d c d

Kingdom
c. c. :||||"

Boast not

Boast not thy self. vain man boast not

Thy life's but a vapor at best

As the dews of the morning twill vanish away

And thy vesture must lie in the dust

Then seek not for glory vain pleasures reject

Boast not of thy beauty or strength

For the hand of the Lord thy career will detect

And will meet thee strict justice at length

Boast not vain man of rank or wealth
Of one Blood are the children of men
Boast not of thy talents tho they're of great worth
Heaven gave them they are not your own
Boast not of thy youth or thy prespect of age
Thy sun may go down at noon day
To secure life eternal thy mind should engage
Time is precious O do not delay

Earth's boast joys flit by as a dream
No comfort that's lasting afford
But the Gospel of Christ the soul will redeem
Twill endure tis Jehovahs true word

Then boast not of wealth for at best its but dross
Even fine gold will moulder away
But the pearl of great price that is gained by the cross
Will endure thro an immortal day

Spiritual Reflections

While I view my dear relations Gospel kindred kind & true

I'me resolved to keep my station with this little chosen few

Tho I know full well the duty Which my calling binds me to

But to gain a crown of beauty Willingly I'll travel thro

Lo! we'a but as pilgrims traveling For a far and distant land
Time is passing we are hastening Soon well reach our journeys end
Where the billows of temptation And the storms of sorrow ~~roll~~ cease
If we have our just relation To the heavenly heirs of peace

Let us make our union stronger Binding every sinful way
Banish hatred strife and anger From all malice turn away
The the endless peace of heaven Will attend us on our ~~way~~ road
Blessings will be freely given From the holy hand of God

Glean with Care.

Glean your orchards glean your gardens
Glean O glean in Godly fear
With prudent careful spirit
Save some for the coming year
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Know ye that the time is coming
You'll have need to save the whole

Tune
// ccfgeee e̲d̲c ccg c a agg eeggeee e̲d̲c cc eee e̲d̲cc |

g ab cc dd dc c aa cc aa gg ee gg ee ed c c c e e e d c c :///

Yet my judgments those most awful
I withhold by right hand
2 That my people may take warning
Tho I send forth no command
Still my hand saith the Almighty
I shall ^wave^ from pole to pole
O my Zion do take warning
Be ye prudent save the whole

Do go forth in might & power
Gather fruits and herbage all
Which is given for lifes substance
/ Save of such both great and small
2 For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Know ye time is rolling onward

When you'll need to save the whole

Fill your Garners Barns & cellars
Let no place be empty found
While I send forth my rich blessing
On your fruits and fertile grounds
For* saith the Almighty * my hand
I shall wave from pole to pole
Then the slothful will feel needy
Wishing they had saved the whole

Now take warning Zions children
Do O do renew your zeal
Be more prudent careful saving
Or my judgment you must feel
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole

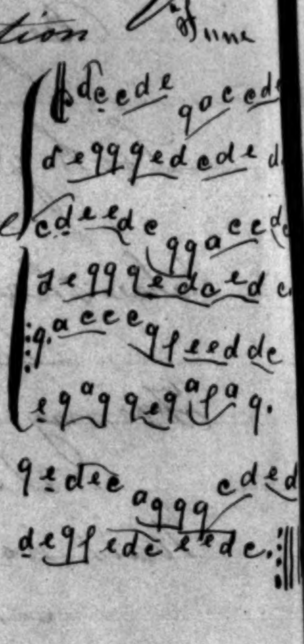
Then the Earth will yield but scanty
Be ye ~~prudent~~ wise & save the whole

Look ye well to save your pastures
And your mowing fields inclose
See that naught in your possession
Lies exposed to waste that grows
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Wait no longer Zions Children
Now's the time to save the whole

Note 1 The forgoing was written in Gold and purple letters and placed upon gate post leading into the feast ground upon the holy Mt. The same was engraved upon a silver and gold trumpet was taken from the holy altar of Truth on the "Holy Mt." at New Lebanon N.Y. June 17th. 1850 Writen here Aug. 25th. 1850

Blessed Estate of the Faithfu

How pleasant And cheering & sweet the reflection
To know that our passions are made control
In this good condition there's certain protection
That brings consolation and peace to the soul
In perfect obedience & true self denial
Is found the sure way to the mansions of bliss
Those if we are faithful and stand every trial
The crown of salvation we never can miss



How glorious the calling in which weve united
To labour togather for eachothers good
With peace love and comfort our souls are delighted
Our spirits are nourished with angelic food
O then how unspeakably great is our treasure
How rich the reward from the heavens above
Our souls are replenished with heavenly pleasures

Refreshed from the fountain of God holy love

O may we not forfeit our right to the blessing
Which God has reserved for the faithful and true
But ever move forward be daily progressing
With patience and meekness our journey pursue
Let nothing disturb us nor hinder our progress
Along the highway to the city of peace
To Gods holy mansions O may we find access
Where purity reigns with eternal increase

A Great Privilege

The gospel call has made me free
From every thing that would offend
A God of perfect purity
And in the same my day I'll spend
O Lord I'll praise thy holy name

For with salvation I am blest
Yea thro my holy Mother came
This glorious boon I now possess

Without thy grace what would I be
A child of grief and wan dispair
But thou O Lord hast set me free
From every hurtful deadly snare
For this great grace I will not cease
To sound thy everlasting praise
In wisdoms pleasant paths of peace
Ill finish my remaining days
The little trials here we meet
Upon this land of mortal strife
Alone can make our joy complete
And crown us with eternal life
O what a blessing then it is
Deep tribulation oft to bear

It makes us patient crowns our peace
And quiets each afflicting fear

Then Heavenly Father I will sound
Thy love and mercy in my song
With thankfulness my soul abounds
That with the saints I do belong
O let me ever rightly prize
Thy Gospel of redeeming love
And keep thy fear before my eyes
In mercy and forbearance move

Thy call in love thy holy word
Is sent abroad thro all the land
For all the sons of men O Lord
Thou hast extended thy right hand
To call the afflicted wander home
To everlasting peace and rest

Where sin and guilt no more consume
Nor fear corrodes the weary Breast

O Mother hear my ardent prayer
While earnestly I sound it forth
For every son and & daughter dear
Who grope in darkness oer this earth
O bless them with thy gospel pure
Prepare them for the realms above
O help them to the end endure
And share thy everlasting Love

Sept. 8th 1850.

Holy Faith

I have received that holy faith The vital spark of life
4 ‖ g | e g· g ab | c g g c | d d ed. c | d

By which my soul must sink or rise Before it ends the strife
d | c a ag f | g g g c | de f e dc | c
The silent monitor within Can never never die
c.e | g g g g | e e d d | c c cde | g
Though I should roam to distant land From this I could not fly
g | g gf e ed | c c g g | cde d dc | c
O Lord in mercy do draw near And calm the swelling tide
For lo! the waves of deat do foam And beat on every side
O can this spark of holy fire My little bark defend
Without a tender Mothers aid My ever constant friend

I hear her gentle whispers say Press on in love press on
By faith pursue the narrow way Tis so the prize is won
Then why should I delay one hour To increase this precious gem
To labour for this holy power Which will my soul redeem

Come love & holy quickning power Do help me on my way
Simplicity come flow around Thy beauties now display

Tho satan strives with all his skill To turn my feet aside
Yet I will cleave unto my head And steadfast will abide

Heavenly Light

Oho! decend the radient light Froom the Bright orb of a above
‖: c c b c d e fe d ed c c c db
And thus dispel the clouds of night And pour forth beams of love g‖
c b c d e f g g e e d dc c
Upon the chosen of the Lord Where he has placed his name
g c c g gf de c c cd ef g fa g
And sealed them by his holy word No other he will will claim
gc c. d c g edc d ef g.c e dc dc c

Where all is holy & divine Where heaven harpers play
Where there celestial voices chime In sweetest melody
Where blooming lilleys ever grow And choisest gems are foun
Sweetest from the fountains flow And blessings do abound

Where saints of God their voices raise and sweet hosannas sing
Archangels sound aloud his praise While all the heavens ring
Where smiling millions meet the soul Who do their faith maintain
Who unto God has given all Eternal life to gain

Writen in this Book Dec. 1st. 1850. South Union

Adoratin to God

I love the Lord for he hath ~~been~~ heard My suplication voice
c a c c cd e c c c g a g e dc de f
To me he hath inclined his ear Therefore I will rejoice
e dc ac c e dc de f f e d cd ac c
When death compasses me around His arm is still my anchor
g e g g g c c c c c dc a g ac c c
His praises I will loudly sound The Lord is my redeemer
c a g g g a e dc c a c df ed c dc c
A sacrefice of thanks I'll bring Into his courts I'll enter
Here in the house of God I'll sing My vows to him I'll render

His works are glorious to behold I'll praise his name forever
Freely my body & my soul I'll give to my redeemer

The work of God increase ing still
The honest soul can feel it

And all who crucify selfwill
Find joy and pleasure in it

Then rise my soul without delay
Thy time is swiftly rolling
Be up and well improve thy day
While Angels bright are calling

Tho many yet may turn aside

To seek for carnal pleasure
For one I'll swim the rolling tide
To gain a lasting treasure

Then help me Lord increase my zeal
To labour without ceasing
Thy holy power O may I feel
To keep my soul increasing

No charms which this earth can produce
a.b a a b d f e.
Or pleasure which nature adore
e f e e b a b d d.
Shall ever my spirit seduce
a b a b d e f e
Their vain empty scenes to explore
e f a a e b a a.

But here with my dear gospel friends
a. b a b a e d e
In my prety home I'll remain
e a d d e f - g f e.
Increasing in virtue my days I will spend
a. e e d f e e d b a d d
A treasure of love here to gain
e f a a e b a a. :||

Theres nought which this world can bestow
That with mothers love will compare
Then all its delights I'll forego
A treasur so precious to share
Times bubles fade fast from my sight
I'm seeking a treasure thats pure
Which yields to my spirit unfading delight
This my Mothers love will secure

The vanity and emptyness of earthly things

Farewell to thy pleasure O Earth
c d e d c c d e e
I crave not thy joys nor thy myrth
e d
I had rather seek, Christ the true rock

And dwell in the fold with his flock

For what are thy riches twice told

And all thy vain treasures of Gold

They are trancien and fleeting as air

And can not with Heaven compare

Thy flattering allurements I know
Are nought but a vain empty show_
Enveloped in forms of disguise
To blind and deceive the unwise

Therefore Ill renounce all thy strife
Determined on eternal life
And move for the City of peace
Where comforts forever increase

O Zion rise gird on thy sword

Go forth & meet the foe

Trust in thy Gods eternal word

To beare the conquerer thro
Who tho' the powers ~~and~~ of hell combine
Thy onward course to stay
Almighty God with power divine
Alone will clear thy way

Behold the rich and heavenly prize
That lies beyond the race
With rappured joy lift up your eyes
To heaven thy dwelling place
And there in one harmonious band
The heavenly strains repeat

Then rise and clothe thyself with power
O Zion bright and fair
Nations unnumbered from afar
Shall yet prayers repeat
The Lord shall cause thy shining gates
With beauty to increase
And on thy walls a standard raise
Of everlasting peace

O let thy children one and all
In heavenly concert blend
So swell the songs redeeming love
To earth remotest end
Let anthems of eternal praise
Thy sweet employment be
Thou art his holy dwelling place
And he delights in thee

An earnest Prayer

O my ever blessed Mother May I bend my soul to thee
| e. d c a a c || c d e d c g g a c a g a a c c
Never let me from thee wander Help me live in purity
c. a g e c g g a g e e d c a c d d e c
May I in sweet resignation Do my heavenly Fathers will
g a c. a d c g. a c. a a g e d c a c
Just to gain my souls salvation And my vows to God fulfill
e. d c a a c c d e c d c g a g e e d c c |||
Keep me in the ark of safety Where the raging winds do cease
Where the proud high mind and lofty Never shall win this blest peace
O my soul Feast on the treasures Which never fade away
Seek for bliss joy and pleasure Which will never more decay

U. V. 1850

Purifying Crosses

+ My Mother knows best what is good for my soul
‖ a.b c c g u g a c d ef g‖
She sends out her rods and they whip me
a g e d e c a g a
And this you know helps to keep under control
a.b c c g a g a c d ef g‖
And punish my nature so lofty
a g e d e c a g a
So I'll sing of my crosses My purifying crosses
a. g a b g e g‖ g c g e e d e
My heart searching rein trying crosses
a b c a g e d c d e
So I'll sing of my crosses My purifying crosses
a. g a b c g a g a c d e f g g
My heart searching reign trying crosses
a g e d e c a g a

For what would it profit to hang down my head
And in sorrow sink under my losses

Nay I'd rather be cheerful submit to be led
By my elders thro trials & crosses
Thro mortifying crosses Thro crucifying crosses
Thro' flesh killing Soul quickning crosses

Like refiners fire and like fullers soap
My crosses my nature consuming
They shall be my glory my strength & my hope
How sweet is their taste of perfuming
My beautiful crosses my lillies & roses
My sweet tasting heart cheering crosses.

Sea of Life

+ While oer the sea of life I sail
b. d e f e e b b a a.
Where dangers oft betide
a. b a d a a. b. a.
I'll keep the straight and narrow way
a. g a b a b d e
And In the Lord confide
f e d b a a.
Sometimes the Oceans very calm
d. e e a a e e d
And often looks serene
f e d b a e.
But O take care alas for man
a b c a b a a d e d
When billows change the scene
g e e b b a. :||

Tis at my post where I should be
Exerting all my powers
For fear Shipwreck is made of me
And I become devoured
My life is short my journeys long
Therefore I'll be in haste
An as I go I'll sing my song
For I've no time to waste

Then I will take the narrow track
Still keeping it in mind
That I must never more look back
To sodoms dismal clime
Tis heavens port I'm seeking for
Where sorrow Is no more
Tis there I want my bark to land
On canaans happy shore

Sea of Life

While oer the sea of life I said Where dangers oft betide
b d e f e e b b a a. a. b d a a b a.
Ill keep the straight and narrow way & in the Lord confide
a. g a b a b d e f e d b a a.
Sometimes the Oceans vary calm And often looks serene
d. e e a a e e d f e d b a e.
But O take care alas for man! When billows change the scene
a b c a b a a d e d g e e b a a. :||
Tis at my post I then should be Exerting all my powers
For fear shipwreck is made of me And I become devoured
My is short my journeys long Therefore Ill be in haste
And as I go Ill sing my song For Ive no time to waste

Then I will take the narrow track still keeping it in mind
That I must never more look back To sodoms dismal clime
Tis heavens port I'm steering Where sorrow is no more

'Tis there I want my bark to land O canaans happy shore

Home Sweet Home

While thro lifes dark vale I journey
|| c ed e g | a a ag g

Weary way worn & distressed
a ab c ag e ed d

Oft I look with longing spirit
c ed e g a a ag g

To my home my heavenly rest
ab c g g e dc c ||

Home sweet home my home's in heaven
|: g ab e c e e ed d

How I long to be at home
c c e ed c ag g

Home sweet home my home's in heaven
e ed c c g g ag g

How I long to be at home
ab c g g e dc c :||

Nothing here can satisfy me
Earthly pleasures what are they
Lasting comforts they deny me
All their glories fade away
Chorus Home sweet home &c

Blessed Mother do conform me
To thy pure and holy way
O take not take not thy blessing from me
Till I leave this earthly clay
Chorus Home sweet home &c

While upon these shores Ime waiting
May I in the the spirit rise
And be wisely separating from
From my soul all earthly ties
Chorus Home sweet home

There shall my immortal spirit
To its peaceful home ascend
There true comfort to inherit
Which will never never end
Chorus) Home sweet home &c

Composed for a youn sister just before she left this world
at Harvard Mass,

Serious Impressions

O Lord whos voice from far and near

The gilty sons of man shall hear

A tremble at thy nod

Unto my solemn vows give heed

For thou art He of whom we read

The everlasting God The everlasting God

For solemn thoughts within me roll
And deep repentance fill my soul
For days for ever gone
The day of vanity and strife
Engraved upon my checkered life
Are sad to look upon

My heart is fixd from this time forth
While here I linger on the Earth
To spend my time to God
For Wisdom Lo! *not* *rolling* *suns*

supplies the light by which we run
Redemptions sacred road

When ere we spend our time for nought
Remorse will cloud our labouring thots
And dismal feelings reign
Yea let us shun them as we will
They linger in our memory still
A source of grief and pain

Theres nought upon this fading earth
But desolation gloom and death
A dreary painful scene
Therefore O Lord help us to flee
From all this weary vanity
Unfading peace to gain

May 25th 1857.

A Fervent Prayer

O Lord beneath thy hallowed hand

May we thy children rest

While sore destruction fills the land

With sorrow and distress

May we our calling prise alone

As one united be

And every blessing realize

Which we receive from thee

O heavenly Father do extend
Thy kind protecting care
While we in love our spirits bend
Thy saving power to share
O leave us not when sorrows roll
But shield us from all harm
Protect the meek an contrite soul
By thy Almighty arm

Protect the weak and bless the strong
Uphold thy righteous few
Keep all who to thy fold belong
And lead them safely thro
O heavenly Father hear our prayer
Thy power on us bestow
An let us rest beneath thy care
While thro times vale we go

Happy Antisipation

Im working Im working For heaven my home
ef g e cb a g ef g d b c
Soon in these bright mansions my spirit shall roam
g a a c d c d e c de c
Sweet joys there avail me The assurance I have
ed c c ac b a g g a a c g
That Seraphs will greet me And welcome me there
g c c cd e d cb c dc c
Home! home! we're pilgrims on earth we'll soon be at hom
gabc decd d dc b g ab c ef g e dc c
Then labour, O labour 'Tis labour with zeal
Well nere drop our weapons the contest to yield
But by tribulation Well wash our robes white
To gain our salvations all sin bring to light
Home! home! the prospect is brightning
Well soon be at home

Be valient be valient with courage move on
Rejoice in the dance, and unite in the song
The prospect is cheering A crown we shall win
And death were not fearing When free from all sin.
Home home to glory were hastning
Well soon be at home

Music of Angels

While Angels sing the heavens ring with music sweetly
P | g g g g] c c c c d e d c
~~Rolling~~ flowing rolling rolling rolling
b. b. a. a. c. c. a b c a g g. :‖: e g g a g a g g. a c c d c
b a g g e g g a g a g g. c. b c b g. g g. ‖ - - - - -

S.H. 1st Oc. 1845

The Blest

How blest are the faithful soul who walk the
‖: g c c c d e e e d d
narrow road To them are the promises Who keep Gods
d c c b c c c d e e e d d
word Awake then O my soul & press forward for
d c c. :‖: e g g f d d d e f f e
the prize & you shall receive a crown that before
d e. f g g e f d d d f e d

yo lies Then you shall be rejoicin
de c c :||: g c c.d c d e e e e e g f d
With the Angels above
g c c.b c d e g f e d c c :||

Wing wing your way happy seraphs from
||: a. g a b a e c a b b
above And comfort my dear children says
g e e g a a g g g a. c
Mother with my love For my love cannot
a a g g a :|| a g e f e
fail nor my peace cease to flow So be
e e e b b a e f
clothed my dear children wherever you go
g e e g a a. c b a g a :||

I will be with my dear children help them
||: g a b c b a c g e e e e
thro all trying scenes be their comfort
c c g a g g a b c b
in affliction and when sorrows intervene
a g c a e e d e c d c :||

||: e e e f f g a g e c c d e g a c g c d e d c d g g e e e g g c d c :||||

* * *

Come pretty children rise into life and zeal
||: c d d e e a a a #e g f f d
While to every One precious time is Given
c d e f g e f e d b a :||

g a b g e a a b c c c b a c d e f g a e d b c a a :|||| ||

O how the Angels do rejoice To hear their blessed
saviour's voice Their lovely timbrels they do sound
Their mysic echoes all around Sweet and
lovely they do sing Alleluia to their king
Their praises do ascend the throne

Holy holy O holy Father clothe me clothe
||: e g g .e g g a a g e d c a . c a
me With thy Almighty power
c d e e d c c c :||

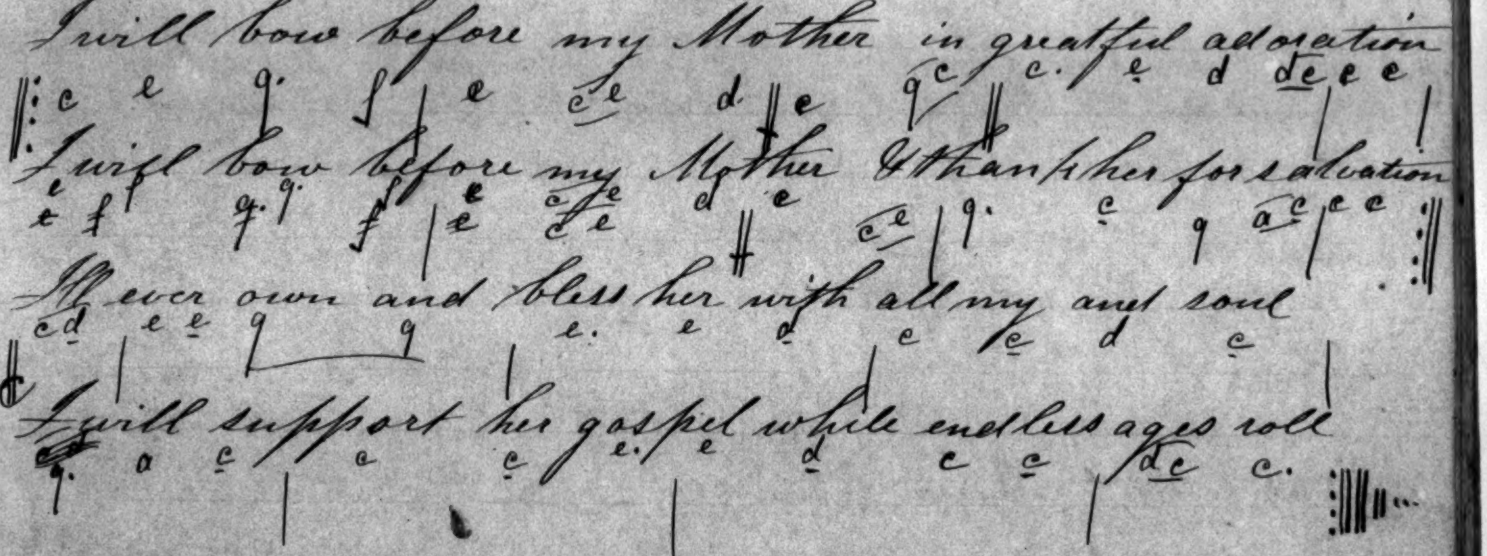
"Feed me feed me with the fruits of holiness
a c a c e — e e — d d — c a
"Feed me feed me from the ports of heaven
a c at c e — e d — c c c :|| ||"
"Come love come love & come humility
Come love come love & dwell in me forever
"Help me help me keep the straight & narrow
way Help me help to be an overcomer

Roll on roll on sweet love & purity
"Fit me fit me to dwell in endless glory
Crown me crown me with eternal peace & rest
Crown me crown me with thy faithful numbe
Lo lo let me go from the trancient things of time
Lo lo let me go beyond the reach of sorrow
"There there let me join with the shining hosts above
"Then let me sing eternal praise to mother

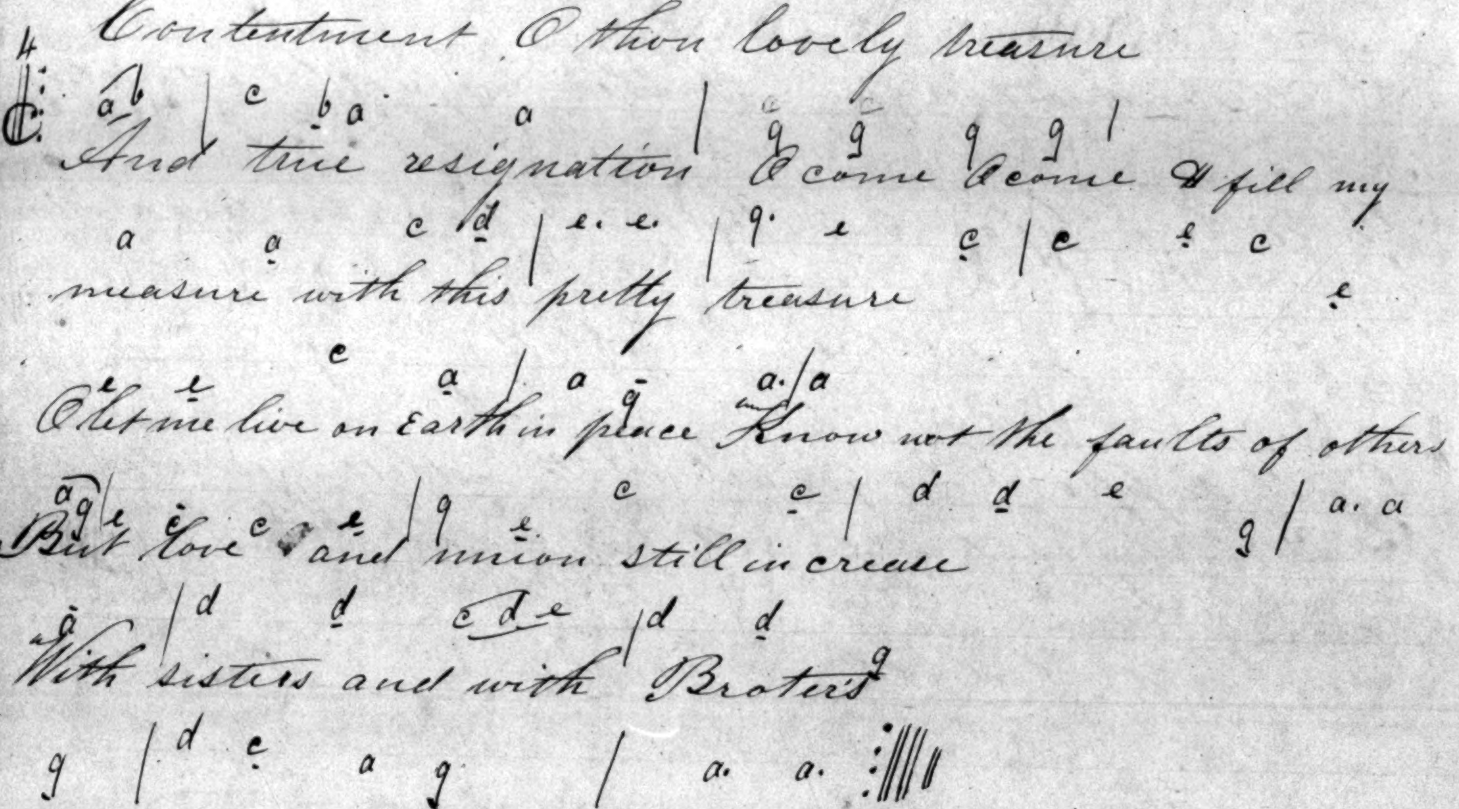
Rejoice saith the Lord all ye children of Zion
||: g a c d e e ef g e ed b a
Rejoice and give thanks evermore
d e f g e f g a
I am the true God & ye are my sealed number
a b a a a e ef g g ga g e
I've call you from natures dark shore
a c e ed e b ba a
Praise the Lord Praise the Lord in the furnace
# abd e ed b a ef g e d
in the flame Ho ho ho ho ho Holy great
ef g a #'' a a #e d g fe e ab
& glorious is his name
d e e db a a :||||

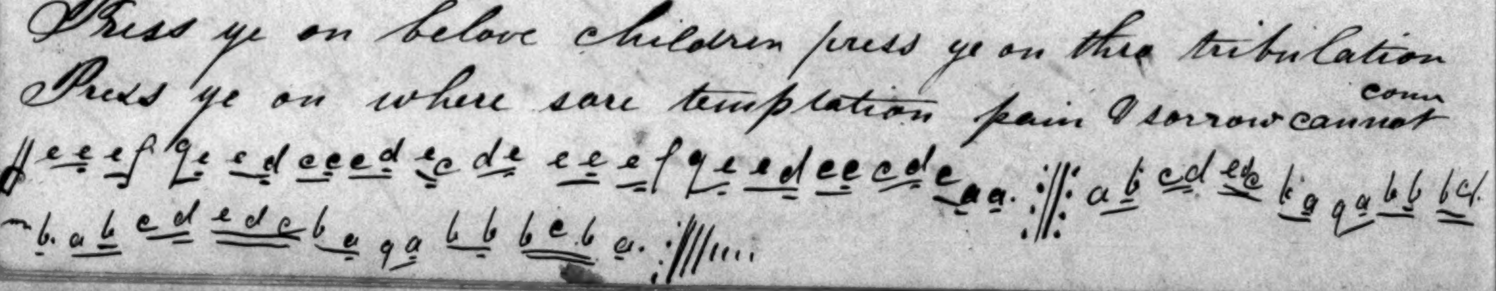
For Israel my glory I've opened a fountain who's
Waters continually flow establish my house on the

Adoration to Mother


I will bow before my Mother in greatful adoration
I will bow before my Mother & thank her for salvation
I'll ever own and bless her with all my and soul
I will support her gospel while endless ages roll

top of the mountain All else I will sure overthrow
Praise the Lord praise the Lord in the furnace
in the flame ho ho ho ho ho holy great and glorious is his name


4
Contentment O thou lovely treasure
And true resignation O come O come & fill my
measure with this pretty treasure
O let me live on Earth in peace Know not the faults of others
But love and union still in crease
With sisters and with Broters


Press ye on belove children press ye on thro tribulation
Press ye on where sore temptation pain & sorrow cannot comm

O Mother O Mother O heavenly mother
I'll praise And glorify thy name eternally forever
O lo! here we go moving on in heavenly Order
Simple children of the lord all in love connected

tune f c | e d d a g || a c a | g a a | c c d c | d d e e | a c a d | c c :|| a c | e e e | ~

c a d e | c c a g | a a c c | e e e | a a g e | c c :||||| a

Awake my soul with all thy effort break away
|| c | d d d e e g g e g d e a a
the band of death There's no peace no joy nor
a b a a a a e d e f g
comfort while entwined in cares of earth
e d b b b a a b a :||
O I want to feel more power Heavenly Mother pour it down
a a b b e e d d e f e d d b b a
To awake my slumbering spirit Which in death shall not be found
a a b b d d e e a a e d b a a :||

× O heark ye and listen While the Angels trumpets sound
c d d e c c e g g e e d
They're calling Mothers children Come gather gather round
d e e c c a a c g a a g g
Their harps are sweetly sounding O come & drink your fill
g d d e e d c e g g a a
Of pure and living waters From the celestial spring
g e c d d e c c a b a g g

× Know ye O my beloved I'm a bight shining
‖ c. d e d d ‖ e c ‖ e g g e g
messenger from the holy throne above My
g e | c c d d c | d d c c | g
Mother has sent me to bring into you peace
a g a c ‖ g g e g g ‖ a c |

peace and everlastasting love Receive O receive &
c. d e c d e - ‖ c ‖ g | c. d e c d a
rejoice forevermore for my holy wings shall guard
a | g. e d c d | g g a. b c c e. d |
you and safely conduct you to that peaceful shore
c e g e g a | c a g e g ‖ g
to dwelle with you Mother when time is no more
e ‖ e. d ‖ c e | g a a c d d | c :‖

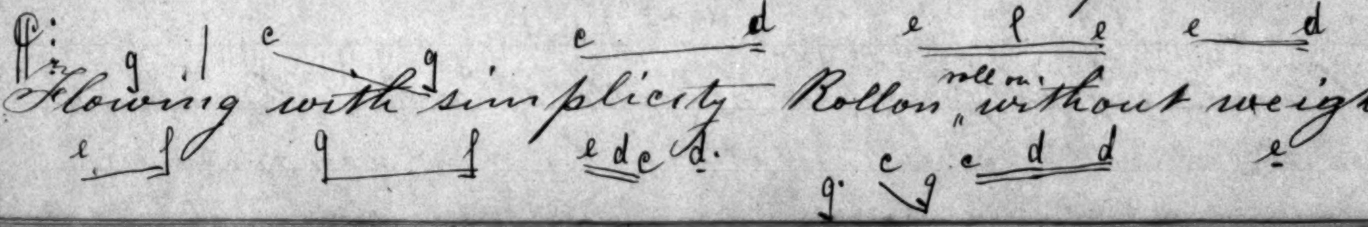
+ Heavenly love is freely flowing And the winds of heaven blowing
‖: c c d e | f f e d. | c c d e | f f e d
Onto heaven we'll be going In this day of power
e c d e | g g g d | e. c. | a g g. :‖

g. a. | d d e c | g. f g | a g. g. | e. d. | e e g e | d. g g. | a g g. ‖
O I have a goodly portion By the spirit of devotion
I am filled with sweet emotion In this day of power

Truly tis a sight entrancing To behold the saints advancing
Skiping leaping singing dancing In this day of power

This is the lovely way divine Of life and free salvation
The beams of love upon us shine While in this blest retation
O I will never never roam From this retreat of beauty
It is my everlasting home The pure celestial City

+ Come love come love thou heavenly treasure


g | c g e d e f e e d
e f g f e d c d.
Flowing with simplicity Rollon " without weight
roll on
g. c g c d d e

or measure Clothe me with humility
e e d. e f g f e de c. ||

O clothe me with thy holy power While thro this trying vale I go.
ce g c c c ag a g e f e de c cde e

O let me not in darkness wander Where the bluster-
ed e d c c cd e a g a c d c

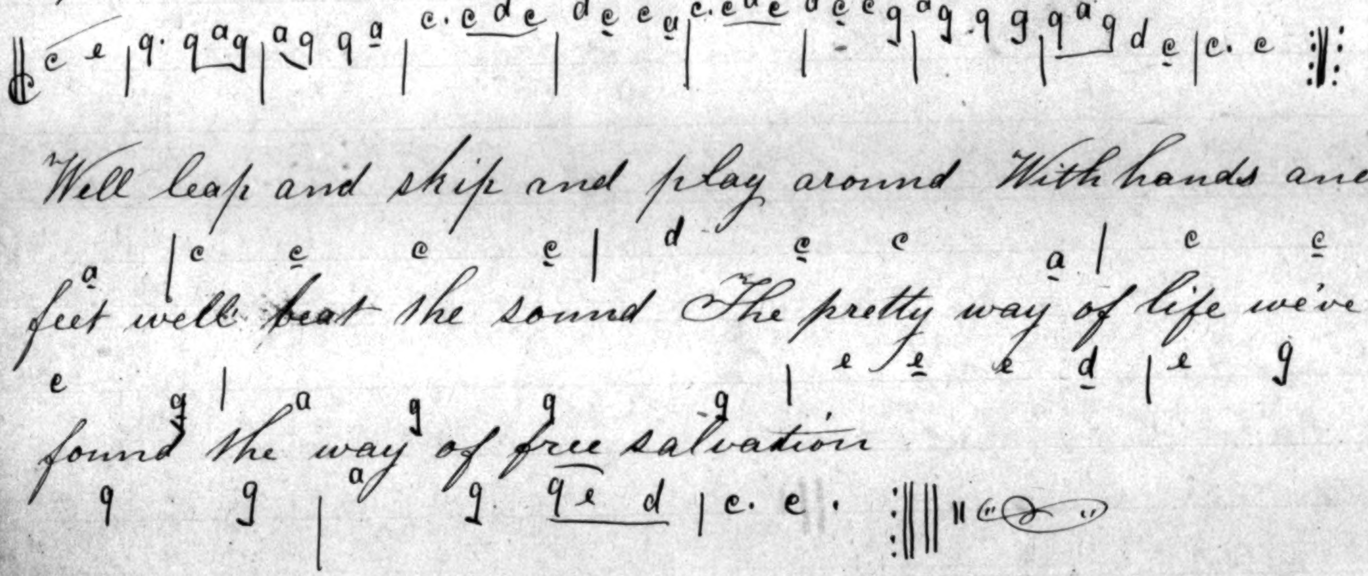
ing winds do blow
e d c. ||

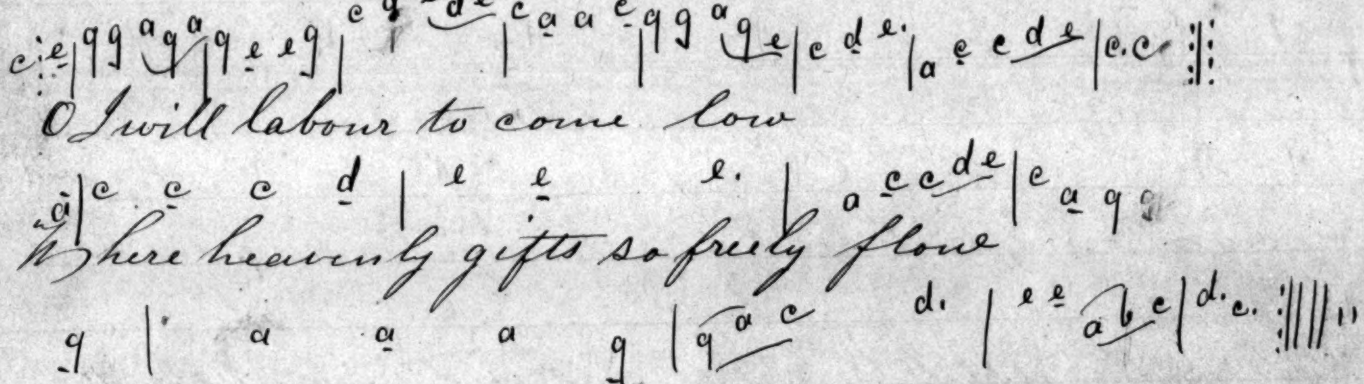
Be joyful joyful O rejoice O ye little chosen few
eg | g g | e e | eg e dc d d | e g g

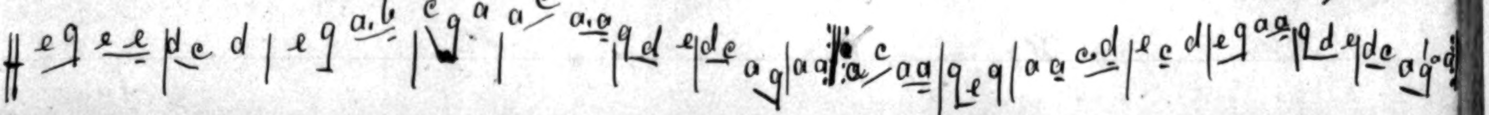
Sing praises praises holy praises forever in songs thats ever new
eg g | g e | e eg | e d cde e | d e dc | c |

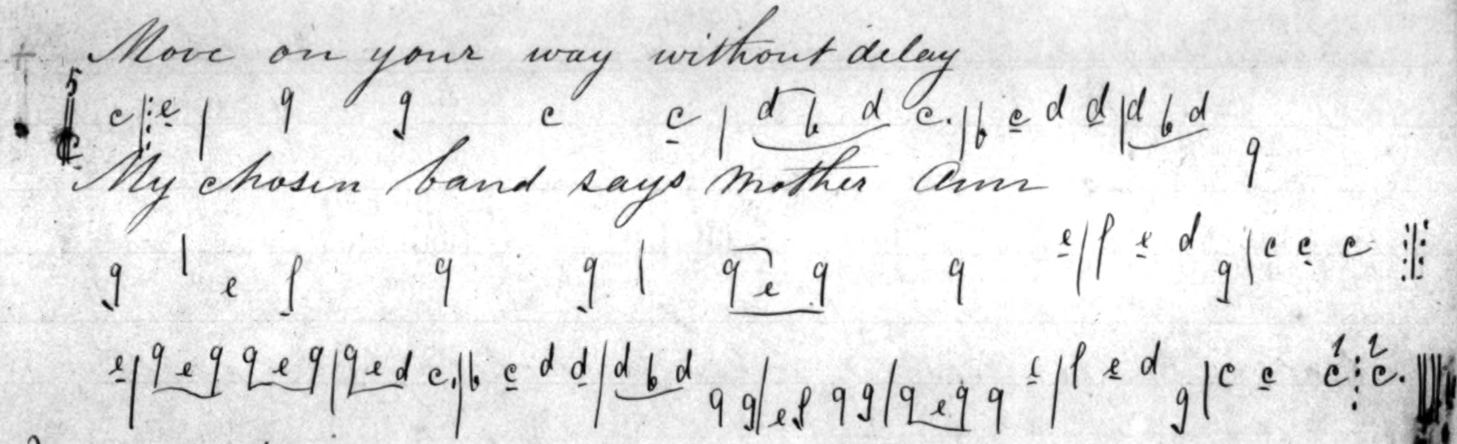
O blow ye the gospel trumpet Blow blow ye the trumpet of the Lord
e | c c c | a g e g g g | a g g g a c d

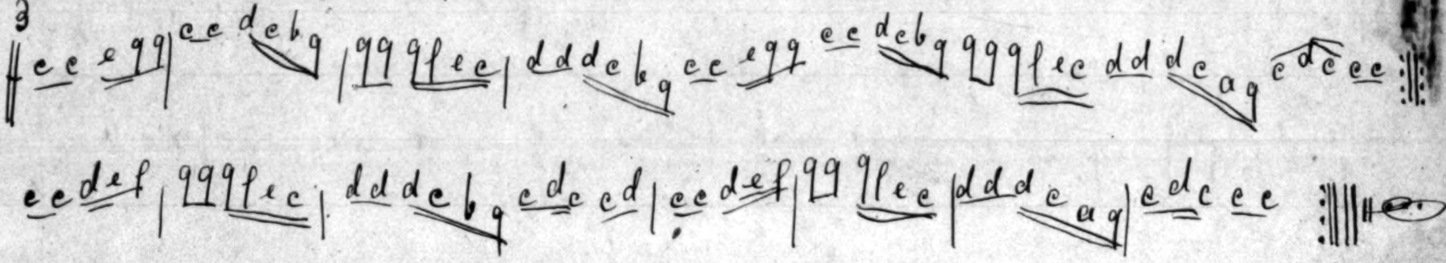
O blow ye the gospel trumpet Sound sound ye his holy word
e c | c c a g | e g g | g a g | a c c ||

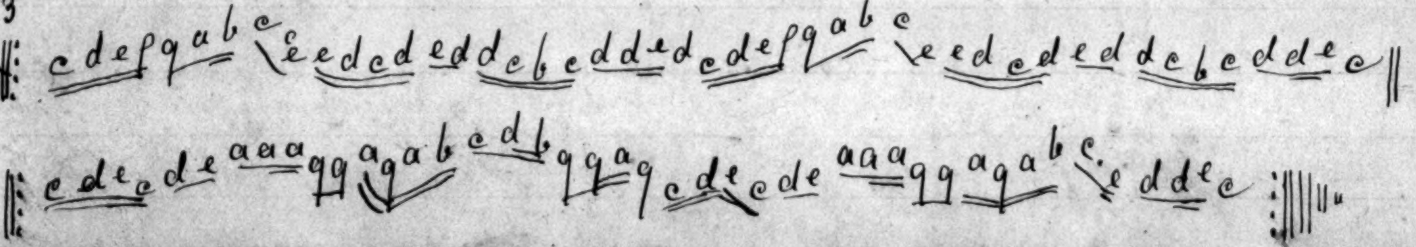

We'll leap and skip and play around With hands and
feet we'll beat the sound The pretty way of life we've
found the way of free salvation

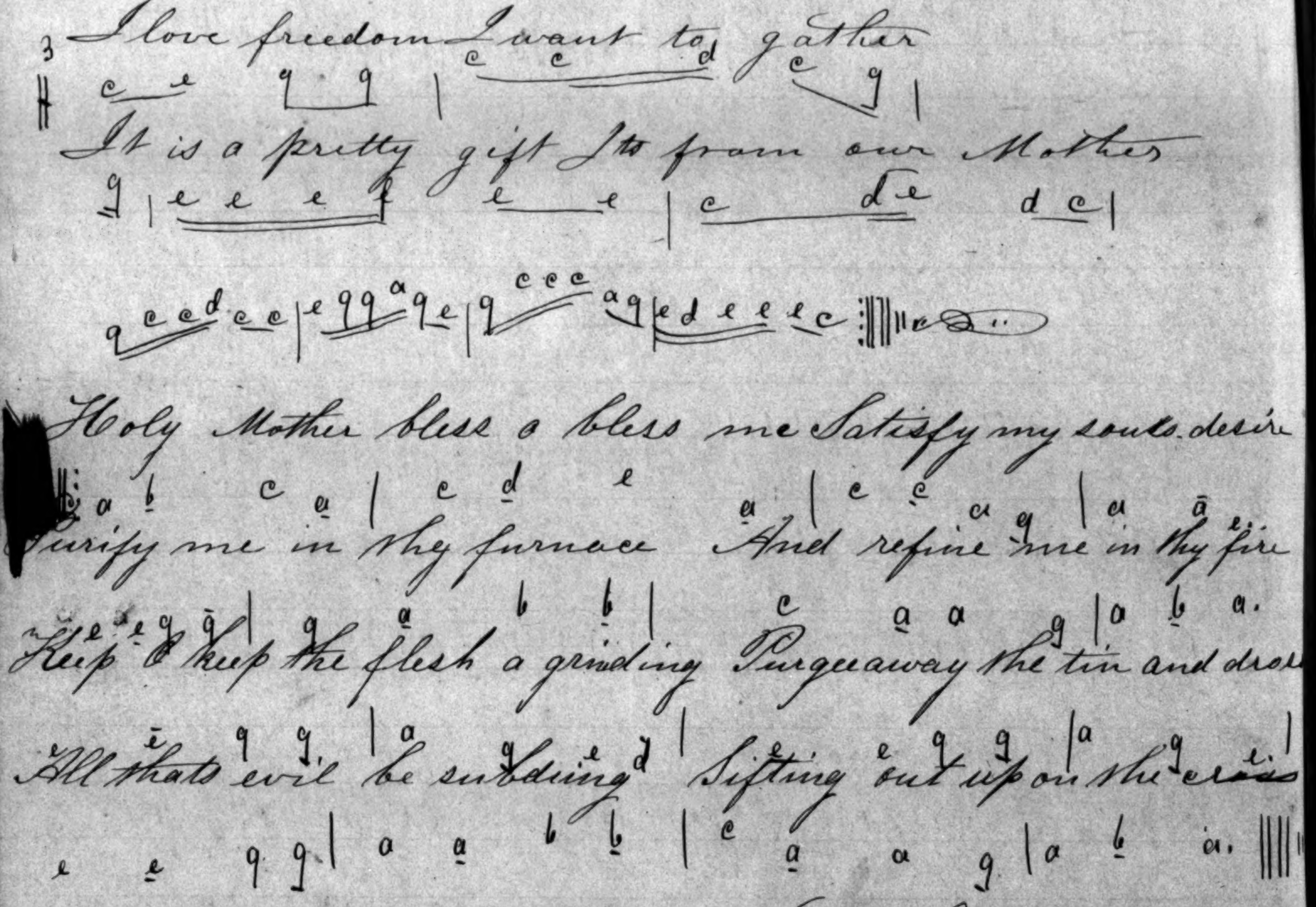

O I will labour to come low
Where heavenly gifts so freely flow




Move on your way without delay
My chosen band says Mother Ann






I love freedom I want to gather
It is a pretty gift I'ts from our Mother
Holy Mother bless o bless me Satisfy my souls desire
Purify me in thy furnace And refine me in thy fire
Keep O keep the flesh a grinding Purge away the tin and dross
All thats evil be subduing Sifting out upon the cross

From White Water 1849

Holy power love divine Fill this needy soul of mine
e e c c | f f e. | c c c d d | a a g |
Flow free flow free Clothe me with humility
e d. | g. c. | b c d c | b a g. :||

a b a f. | g a g e. | g g f e d e f g. | c d c b g | c c d. | g g a b a | g. g. :||||

W. Water Aug 20 (49

O purifying fire burn within O purifying fire
g d d d e | c c g c | d g | d d d e c c |
cleanse my soul from sin Sweet repentance
g e g g c | c :|| g g g c |
lovely gem Precious gift from the great I Am
d c d | e e d c c | d e d |
Be my close companion here Clothe me with true
g g e d | c d e | g e g g c |
Godly fear
d b d c :||

From W. Water Aug th 20 1849.

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See the happy happy throng O how delighting,

a a g f | e g g· | g· c b | e· g·

Swiftly they're advancing on All as one uniting

a a g f | e g g· | a a g f | g· g· |

Come let us join the band let us join the chorus

|: g· e f | e e d· | d d d d | e· f·

Angels are inviting all to brighter joys before us

g g g g | a e c d | c c g a | g· g· :||

Blessed parents we implore thee

|: e c a c a a g e g

Hear our prayer for we are poor

c c d e g e d c

On our bended knees before thee g

c c a c a a g e g

We are knocking at the door

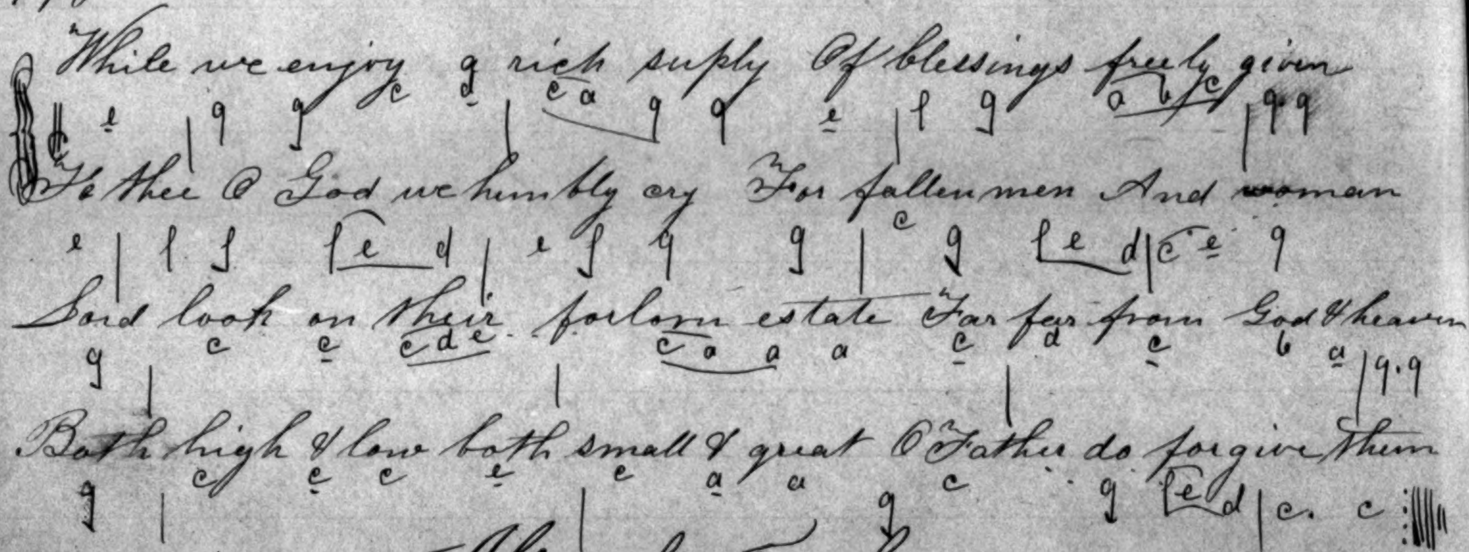
c c d e e d c c

Give O give us true contrition
:|| g g e e c c e d c
a
Cause repenting tears to flow
c c c e d
g e g
Lord may every land and nation
c c a c a a g e g
Soon thy saving influence know
c d e e d c c :|||

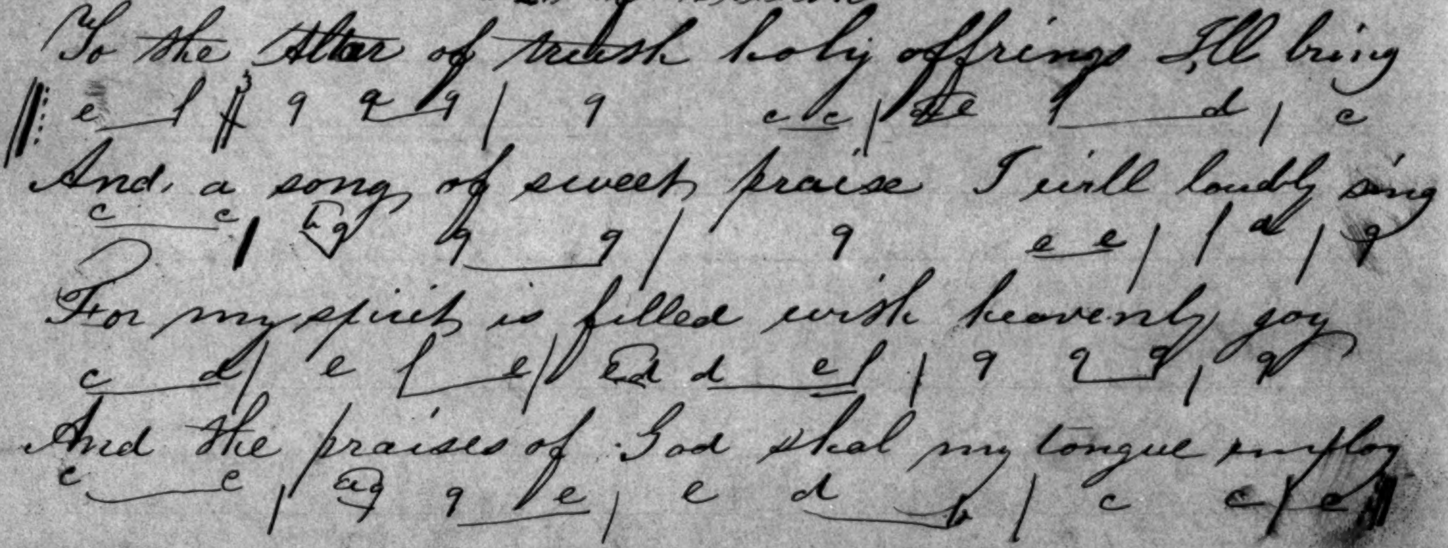
Fervent Suplication

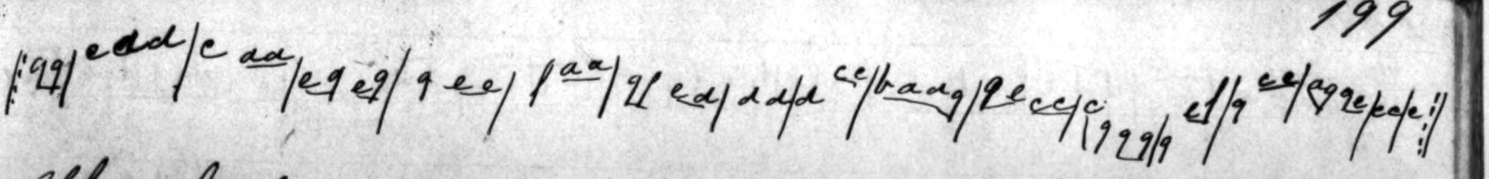
Let us march on our way suplicating our God
# e g | g a g | g a c | a a g | g
For the lost sons of man who are feeling his rod
a g | e g e | c d e | a c d | c :||
Let us pray for poor souls who are now in distress
e c | c c | d
a | a g g a | g a c |
That they may find the way of true righteousness
e | g g | a g a g | e d c | c :|||

J. A. W. V.
Sept 2d 49

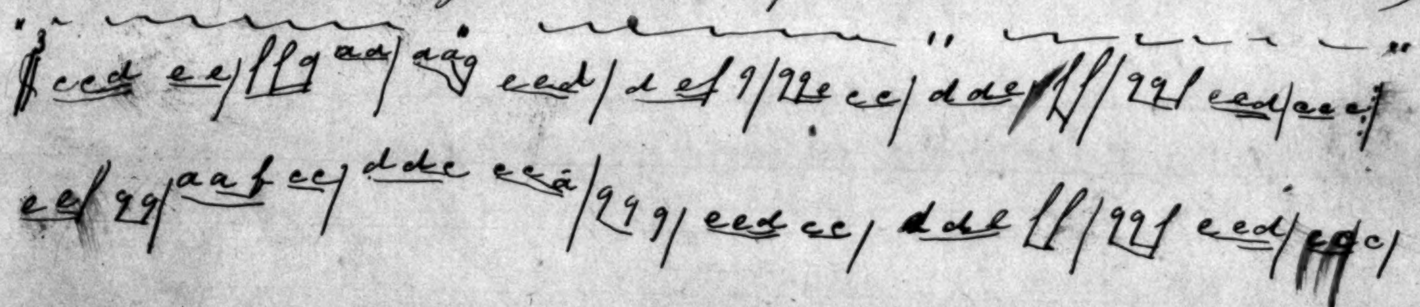

While we enjoy a rich suply Of blessings freely given
To thee O God we humbly cry For fallen men And women
Lord look on their forlorn estate Far far from God & heaven
Both high & low both small & great O Father do forgive them

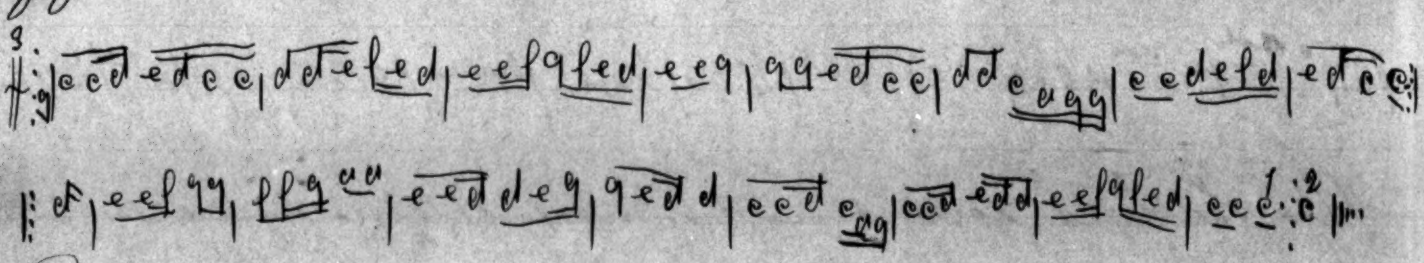
Altar of Truth


To the Altar of truth holy offrings I'll bring
And a song of sweet praise I will loudly sing
For my spirit is filled with heavenly joy
And the praises of God shal my tongue employ



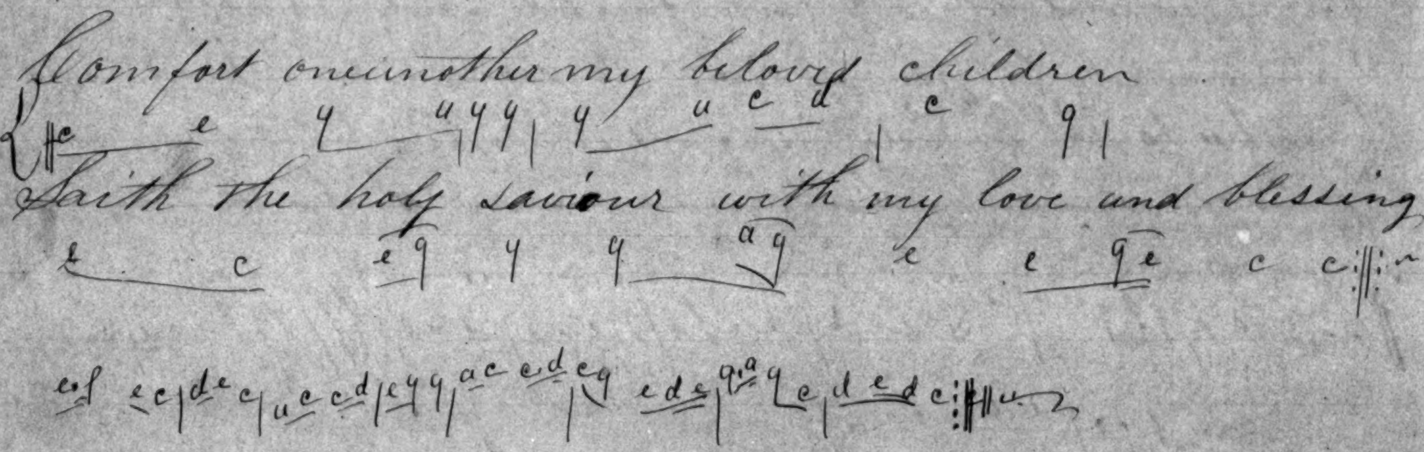
Thro the loud sounding trumpet, I'll proclame the glad word
Heavens archers resound while I praise the Lord
For the gates of salvation are opend to me
I will shout and I'll sing praise the Lord I am free
Chorus
In the regions of bliss I have found and abode
I am owned by my savior. O praise the Lord
I am free to acknowledg my good Mother Ann
For I'm saved by her word praise the Lord amen,





These three last songs are from Northunion. To S. Russell

The Saviours Comfort


Comfort one another my beloved children
Saith the holy saviour with my love and blessing

Cheeing Angels

O my God my heavenly Father
‖ e g u c | b b c b u
Let me feel thy spirit near
b b c u | y a g |
When the clouds of darkness gather
u y | a b c b u |
Send bright Angels then to cheer
b b c a g u b u , a ‖
Cheer and help me on my journey
u c d e c | e d c b b
Thro this vale of fleeting time
c c d d | e d c b
Till I reach those blissful mansions
c b a b y | u a g u b
In the heavens of heavens sublime
c d c b b | u a y a ‖‖

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O Lord protect my feeble Bark while on times
|| g g a c c | u g | g g u g c e f g
troubled sea I sail Tho art my God in thee I trust
u g g e | g d c :||: g g a c | c c d d c c |
Thy word is truth thy way is just
c. d e f | g u. g e c d c :||: ∞

Firm Promise

+ Farewell to earth thy pleasures I disdain
3 g c d | e e d c c a | g
I'm resolved on salvation & eternal life to gain
e e | g a g | e d c | c.d e.f | e c c :||:
Onward Onward for heaven I am bound
g g | c c c | a g a g | e
With my dear gospel kindred I will go hand in
e d | c d c | a g g a | c c d

hand I will stem the rolling billows till I reach the promised land

e f f. a g | e. d e g | e d c d | e. e d c | c ||||
3

Rolling Love

Love, love let it roll It is a mighty power

c. c. | e d c. | c d e f | g. g. |

Let it flow, into each soul like a heavenly shower

c d c a | g g g. | e e d d | c. c. :||

c c d c b a.

c b a b | c. c. | | g. g a | g. g f | e e d c | c. c. ||||

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Divine Power

The Lord will sustain all who trust in his name
|| c d e e e | g g g d d d | d c

And seek for his power divine
c c c c | a d d d c |

With his own right hand he will cause them to stand
|| a ½ g || a a e f g g | e e d c

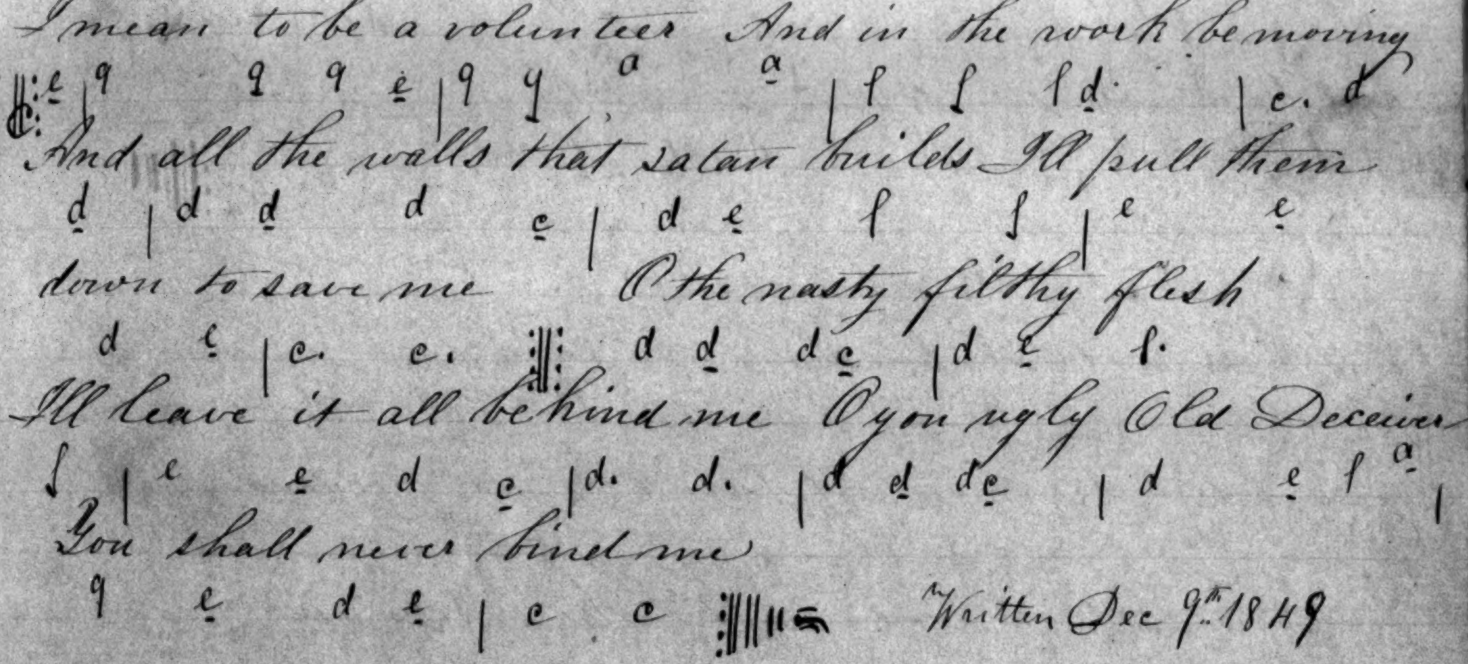
And fill them with blessings sublime
c g g g e d d c :||

When tempests do howl & fierce billows roll the righteous have
g c c c c c c f e c g d d g g g

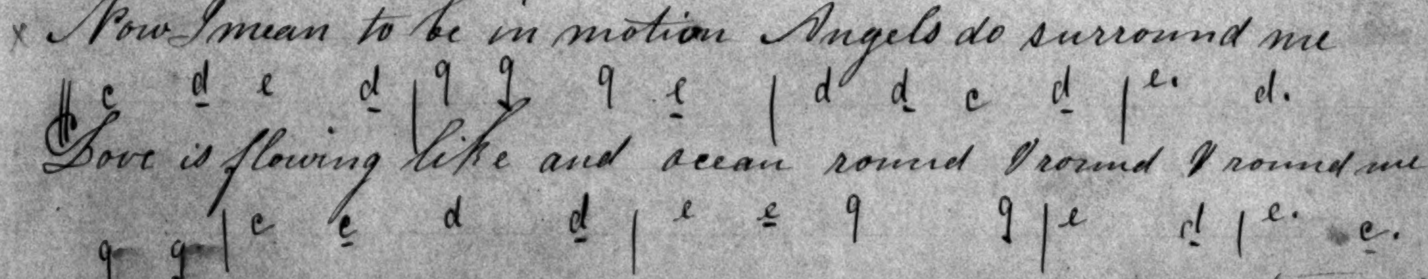
nothing to fear ~~to fear~~ God is their helper their guide and protector
e e d g c c b a b c c a a a e f g

In him they are safe and secure
g c d e f e d d c ||||

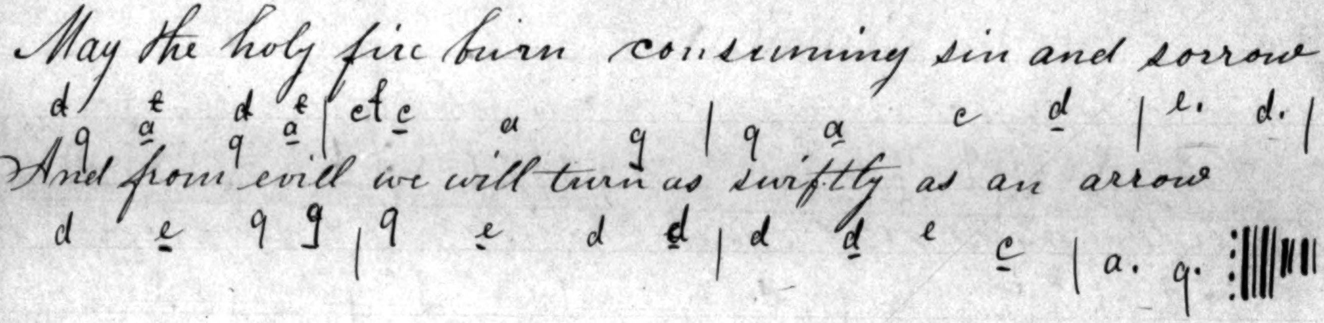
A Volunteer


I mean to be a volunteer And in the work be moving
And all the walls that satan builds I'll pull them
down to save me O the nasty filthy flesh
I'll leave it all behind me O you ugly Old Deceiver
You shall never bind me

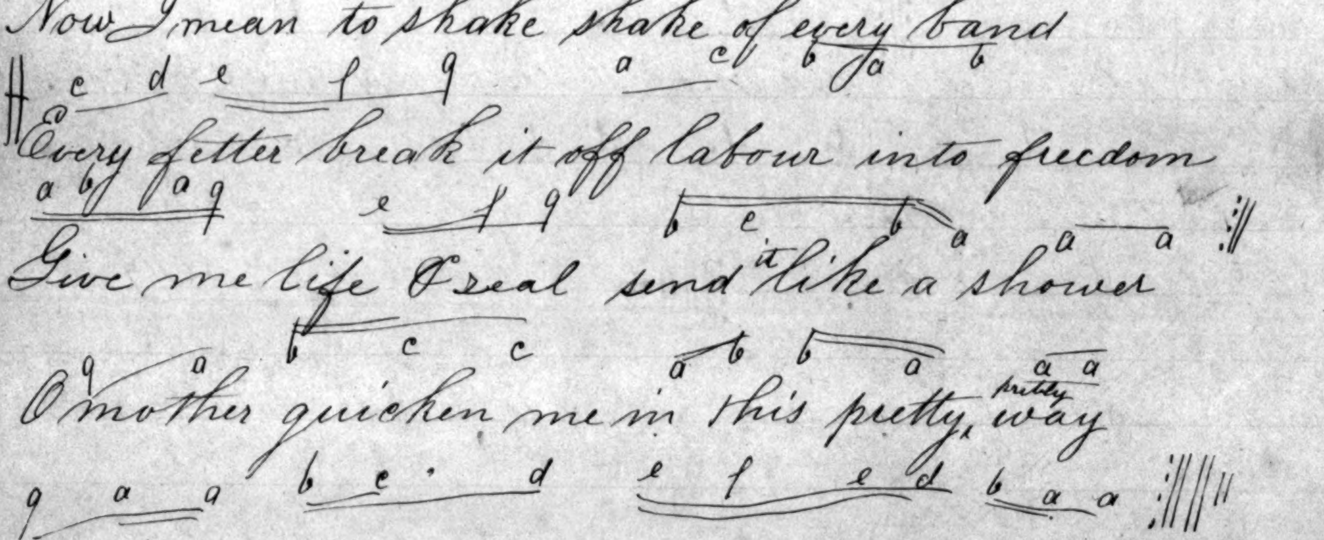
Written Dec 9th 1849


Now I mean to be in motion Angels do surround me
Love is flowing like and ocean round & round & round me

over


May the holy fire burn consuming sin and sorrow
d e d e | c e c
g a g a a g | g a c d | e. d. |
And from evill we will turn as swiftly as an arrow
d e g g | g e d d | d d e c | a. g.

* * *


Now I mean to shake shake of every band
c d e f g a c b a b
a
Every fetter break it off labour into freedom
a b a g e f g b e b a a a
Give me life & zeal send it like a shower
b c c
g a a b b a a a
O mother quicken me in this pretty, pretty way
g a a b c. d e f e d b a a

I will be a volunteer To rout the old deceiver
||: g g e e f f d d c c b b c d
In the gospel percever and be a good believer
g g g g f f f f d e d c . c c :||
There's no time to parley now our rights must be defended
c c a a c c a a c c c c e g
For every foe will have to bow Before the battles ended
g c c a a g g e e f f d d e . c :||

O God of wisdom power and justice
|| c e g a g e e c d d c
Let thy mercies round us roll
g a g e d e g g
Let contution full upon us
c a g e g g g g
To awake the slumbering soul
c e e e c d . c :||

Over

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Let the trumpet sounding Angel
c b a g a b c a g
Sound to all both far and near
c d e e e e c d e f g
Let them sound aloud contrition
a g g c d d d c
That the slumbering soul may hear
a c e e c d c

June 1st pt. | c c c | c c c d c c c | g g c c | f f g a | g g e | c c

Arise and be joyful and onward be progressing
Fear fear not fear thus saith the god of heaven
If in my holy power you trust my arm of strength
shall bear you thro' this vale of tribulation
to mansions of bright glory

June 2nd pt. e | d c c c | e f g g | a f d a | e g g | e c c c | e f g g | e c d e c c

Lovely Mansión

Far far before me beyond this troubled vale of time
f f e d d c d d e e g e d
I see a lovely mansión And Angels bright inviting
e g g d c d d e f e d c a d
me
d. :||: g. a c c a | g. a a | f f e d c | d. d c d. e f g g e d c | d. d. :||

Here pretty love is flowing In the current I'll be going
c. 2 e | c c e g | a a c c | a g a a
Nothing now shall hinder me In the gift I will be free
a a c c | d d e. | e e a c | c d c.
Love Love As free as air flow around That I may share
c. a a | c c a. | c c c c | e g a.
Quicken me in every motion Fill me with ~~with~~ sweet devotion
c c a g | a a c c | d. e e | d d d c c :||

O mothers wine is sweet Mothers wine is cheering
|| e c d c c a g g c c d d
O Mothers wine is sweet : Come and be a shareing
e c d c c a g g a c c c
This will make you reel and bow Be sure and get your portion
||: c c g g a g f f e e d d c g
Mother says no mater how just make a simple motion
c c c c d e d d c c a c c c :||

O simplicity sweet simplicity flowing all around us
|| c e g c c | c e g g a | g e d c | d. e. |
O simplicity sweet simplicity flowing from the fountain
c e g c c | c e g g a | g e d c | c. c. :||

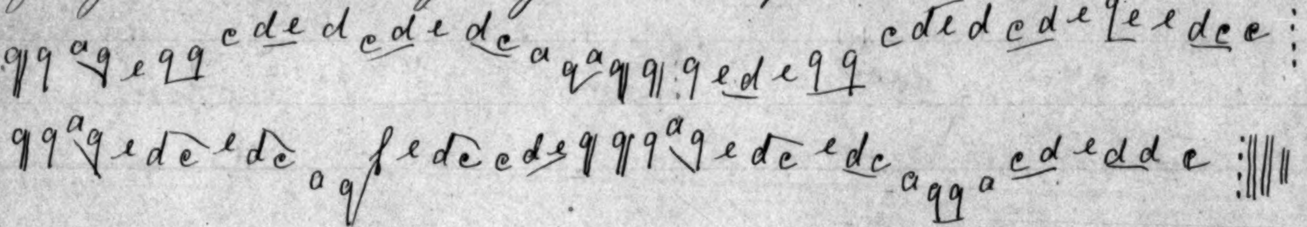
c e a g | a b c. | e e e d c | d e d. | c c a g | a b c. | e e e d c | c c :||

O dont you hear the drums a beating
g | g a c d | e e e c |
The call is now for volunteers
e | d d d e c g a
Equip yourselves with the mighty armour
b c c g e e f f f d
The war is now victorious
d e e g e c c c

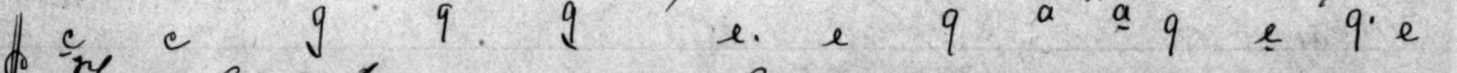
e f g g d e f g g e e d d e c e f g c c c d c d e c a g g d g c c e

O cant you feel our holy Mothers love love
While it does so freely circulate all around you
Ill be a simple child of Mother
Ill be a simple child Ill truely love my my Mother
c e e g g f f e e e d c g c c b e d d d e d c d e c c a a a d d d a g c a a a b c c d e d c c c

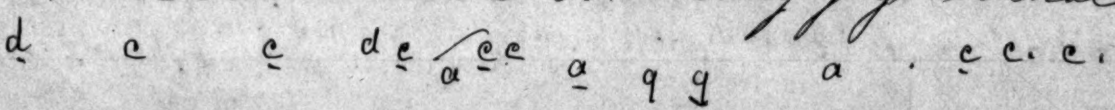
O come my dear children partake of my love
While freely it flows unto you
Heres joy and rejoicing heres peace and dominion
While you the blest journey pursue
For I am a Mother who joys in her children
Delighted to see their increase
To see them made fit for the heavenly union
Of righteousness glory and peace


g g a g e g g c d e d c d e d c a g a g g : g e d e g g c d e d c d e g e e d c c
g g a g e d c e d c a g f e d c c d e g g g a g e d c e d c a g g a c d e d d c

× Ill serve the Lord with pleasure And run my race with patience ×


c c g g g e e g a a g e g e

For which Im elevate To heavenly joys eternal


d c c d c a c c a g g a c c c

c a b a a g g d d e d e a c c c a b a a g g d d e d e a c c |||

Ill press my way thro trials deep

||| c e e g g a g | e e e

And seek no worldly pleasure

e c g a c | c c | d c a c g a e c d e d e d c c d e :||

The way of God is all I seek It is my only treasure

|: a | c e d c a c g a b c e d e f g g

a b c b a g e e e c d d c d e c c 1 : 2 c ||||

Happy are they who from unrighteous works are free

x ||: d d e | d c d | e g g a | g e d |

Who justified have come before the God of purity

|: g a a c a g f e e d e d c c :||

In the worship they are free devoted in the song

||: c d e g | g a g | g a c c | e g g |

Like living spirits we behold them dancing with the strong
c b b | b g a a | g g d e | d c c

Sweet love is flowing and thro the heavens rolling
c a b c d. d e d c a c. e d e g e c a c a a. a.
Its waves are rolling rolling with peace & comfort
d d e e | g. e. | a. b a g | a. a. g | a. b d | d. d. | c a a b a | a. a.

The heavenly comforter has come to comfort the afflic
e d d | c a g. a | e. d e a. | a g a | a
The broken and the contrite heart will never be rejected
a | c d e g | e c e | e a c | g e a | a
Come learn of me and holy be For I am meek & lowly
c. d | e e g e | d c e | e | d d d c | c a a g e

Take my yoke and you shall be crowned with ëdless glory
e a a g a a e d d c a g a a ‖

Away from things of time on freedoms wings Ile soar
‖: e. g e d c e. e. g e e f g a. a
To mansions far above where ~~parting is no more~~ earthly scenes are oer
g e d c d e. g e e a g a.
There join the lovely company of those that gone before
‖: c. a a g e e f g g g a a c d e
On canaans fair and happy land Where parting is no more
c. e e g e d c e e d c a g a. :‖

My Mothers love is holy My mothers love is pure
e e d | c a c | c e d c | a g a
Thro scenes of tribulation It ever will endure
e g a a | a g e | g g a c | a g a :||
Fortune is swiftly rolling and soon will be no more
||: c d e e | e e g e e g a g e d e
O may I of this treasure lay up a lasting store
e d c c a c d e e d c c g a ||||

* * *

Come holy power fill my soul Drive earthly cares away
||: g e e d d c c g g g g c e d
Come Mothers blessing to me roll That never will decay
g e e | d c c e | g e g | c c d e | c
Go earthly cares flee away far from this sweet devotion
||: e g g g c e e c e c c a g e g
Come sweet simplicity & stay O I want my portion
e g g c c e e g e e d g c c ||||

Come let us go to the mansions of peace
3 c c c c c d | e d d c.
Well sail along togather & our love shall increase
c | e f g e d e f e | d g g g.
The Ocean is calm & the waves gently roll
g | c c d c g g | e d e f |
Halle halle luiah we will shout in our soul
g c c a a g e d | e e d c
Come valien ~~heartext~~ hearted Sailors never fear
g g c c b | c e | c a c c.
The Ocean the Sea or the weather severe
g | g g e c c d | e g e d |
For the Lord is our stay he will guide us safely thro
e. d c c d | c g g e d e f | g.
He'll land us at the haven of Love thats ever new
g. c a a c | g g c e e e d

happy
O happy I do feel I love the way of God
c. a g | a g e d | c d e d | c e g. |
I'll labour more & more I will To walk the narrow road
c. a g | a g e d | c c a g | a c c. ||
I am prepared with weapons keen I'll keep them ~~[illegible]~~ bright
c. a g | a c a g | g g c d | e g a. |
I'll draw my sword against all sin & use it day & night
c. a g | a g e d | c c a g | a c c. ||

In dark and trying hours I'll be your constant friend
c a. g | c d | e e | d. d c a | a
And in deep scenes of sorrow will lend a helping hand
c | a. a a a | d e f g f | e. d e d b a | a. ||
So faint not my beloved when trials do appear
e f g || a a g e | d d g | e. d e b a | a
There is a God will your suplications hear
c | a. a a a d | d g. | e. d e b a | a ||

I've promised to walk with the lowly in spirit
g | g a g | c c d | e d c | a g g
To bring the pure soul near to me
a g | a a g | e d c d
To comfort the mourner & strengthen the feeble
e | g g g | g g g | e d e | c a a
And you shall the fulfillment see
g | a c d e c b e
And sure as I've promised so will I perform it
g a g a c c c d e d c a g | g
From God have I power and might
g a a a g e d e g
My dear faithful children shall not be forsaken
g e e d a a d c c a a g g
For they are my joy & delight
c d e e d c g a g g

See the saints they're all in order
e g a b c c a a g
See them all in bright array
a g e d d c d
Moving on to Zions borders
e g a b c c a a g
To the realms of endless day
a g e d c c a a
They're marching on in peace & union
a c c d d e e d d
Singing praise to God above
e e e e d d e
Let us join in sweet communion
e g a b c c a g
Sounding peace and holy love
a g e d c c a a

I am bound for the kingdom of heaven
‖ c: d e q a ‖ q e d c | d
Its joys my soul does desire I will leave all
a c | c e c a d d | q a c ‖ c e
the transient enjoyments of time
a | q e q | a r q e | d
To be numbered among the faith heirs
c d ‖ e q a : q e d d | c ⁞‖
When storms and afflictions I meet
a. c | c e e ‖ c a d d. |
And dangers on every hand
e a c c a | q e a c ‖ r q
O Lord thy protection I seek
r e ‖ c a c | a q e | d
Till I reach Immanuels land
c d | e q a | q e : q a | e ⁞‖‖

When tribulation fills my way
‖ c d e d | c g | e d | c
And angry billows roll
c d | e g e g | c
Be thou O Lord my strength and stay
e d e d | c a | c a | a g | g
The anchor of my soul
c d | e g e d | c ‖
When raging storm do gather nigh
g a | c c a | g | c g | c e
And fearful winds do blow
g e | e c d c a g
Hear then O Lord my fervent cry
a g c c e d e g a g g
And guide me thro while here below
g a c c a g e f g a e d d ‖

Sweet Heavenly Power

Holy angels around us hover
3 g g c c c | c g l g | e d c d e e | d c d d e
Theyr showering down sweet heavenly power
e | g g c c c g g l g e c c d e e d c d e c c
I will gather of this power
c c e e d d d c
It comes like a sweet refreshing shower
c c c a e e d e g e g g a e e c g g e l g e c c d
e e d c d e c c

Gospel Trumpet

Hark the gospel trumpet sounding
c c c c e g g e
Calling loud for volunteers
c c d e
g e g g c c d e e g e c c e d c c c

Who will fight a carnal nature
g c c d e e e d
Who will conquer all thats wrong
g c c d e g. e g
Who shall reign with ~~christ~~ our saviour
g c c d e e g e
Such shall dwell with Mother Ann
c c e. d . c c c

A song of Victory

This little band of soldiers brave
c ‖ c c c. d e c c
Are marching on their souls to save
e f g g g a c . c o g
The enemy is now in sight
e f g g a c c g f e

And every one is called to fight
c d f d b c c c ‖ c.d c d e c e c d c.d e c d d

As we go we will sing And make the heavens ring
g g c g g f e g e c d d c ‖

We will follow those who lead Who have mark'd the heavenly track
‖ g a b c b a g g e g f f d f e

d
For our bands have all agreed We will never more look back
g g e d c e d d d f d b d c

c.d e c e c d c.d e c d d As we go we will sing And make the heavens ring
g g c g g f e g e c d d c ‖

Christian Soldier

I'm a soldier of Christ I've enlisted for life
‖ g g c d d e g c d d d

g
Under his banner to fight till I've gained my freedom
c c d e e c a g a c d d c ‖

Salvation is my aim & this precious pearl to gain
g a a c a g a a e g g e dc
I will sacrefice all that belongs to the fall
c d e a ag a c c d d e dc
And press onward in thee self denial
c d e g e d c a g a e :||

Angels Call.

The Angels are calling to come come to Zion

Where countless of blessings are flowing are flowing

Where the chrystal streams from the holy fount

Pours down its cleans waters and with the lamb

upon the mount Stand Zions sons and daughters
Where sweetest praise is sung & the seraphs harps
sound fourth in joy to praise their King Come
let us join the solemn worship & feel the holy
flowings of heavenly love & sing holy praise praise
praise unto God Eastern July 28th 50

A Humble Request

O Mother dear Mother do guide & direct me
e f g e c g f d f d a g e
O shield me from danger I pray
c f e e f g a g.
That when life is oer I may ~~reign~~ remain evermore
g a f f g e c c f o f g
In the mansions of eternal day
e c d f e d d d c c. :||
Send thy holy holy Angels to hover about me
e g g g g g e c g a f a g e
When temptation round me do roll
c g e d f g a g.
To comfort and strengthen when sore tribulation
g a f f g e c : f e f g e
Incircles my poor needy soul } Eastern Song Writ. here Aug.
c d f e ! d d d c c. :||||" 18th 1850

Fleeting Time

Roll on roll on fleeting time with all thy care
‖: e. d. | b. a. a b a b d b a.
I am bound I am bound for a hapier world more fair
d d d. e e e. a a f g a e d e. :‖
On thy wings to soar far far far away
e e g g e. f. a. f f e.
To that blest and happy shore where all mortal pain is o'er
e e d d b b a. b b d d b a a. :‖

Cheering Promise

What tho afflictions round the roll and heavy
‖ g c c d e c d d e d. e f g. a
trials fill thy way Thy mother will bless the lowly
g e c e e d d e d c c d c g c d
soul And be their comfort night and day Take thy
e f g f d e. c d d c c :‖ g g

sword in thy right hand And with it fight most
g e f f f d e f g f
valient ly For Lo! Behold in that happy land
e e d d c d e c c d de d
a gc
Is a crown of Glory prepared for thee
e f g d e c c d dc c

Dependance

Lean upon my arm when sufferings you betide
e d d c e d e c
a g g
In this I your Saviour am always at your side
ed e d dc g c c
g a a a
As the flowing stream to the thirsty soul
c d e g a g e d c c
So shall my blessing Daily round you roll
e d c a g e d c a c c

Awake wake awake my harp & tune your lays
for Mother Awake wake awake my harp & sound
his praise forever. Mothers gospel will increase
For it is pure and holy And her blessings of
sweet peace rests on the meek and lowly

Here on this golden waiter is placed the bread of
life For every true believer who bears a daily cross
'Twas placed here by Mother She sent unto me
And said that I must give it in true simplicity
It is the bread of heaven its pleasant to the taste
"We must be vary careful ~~that~~ it we do not waste

So now receive it breathren and loving sisters too
Twas sent by holy Mother From heaven unto you

Second Part

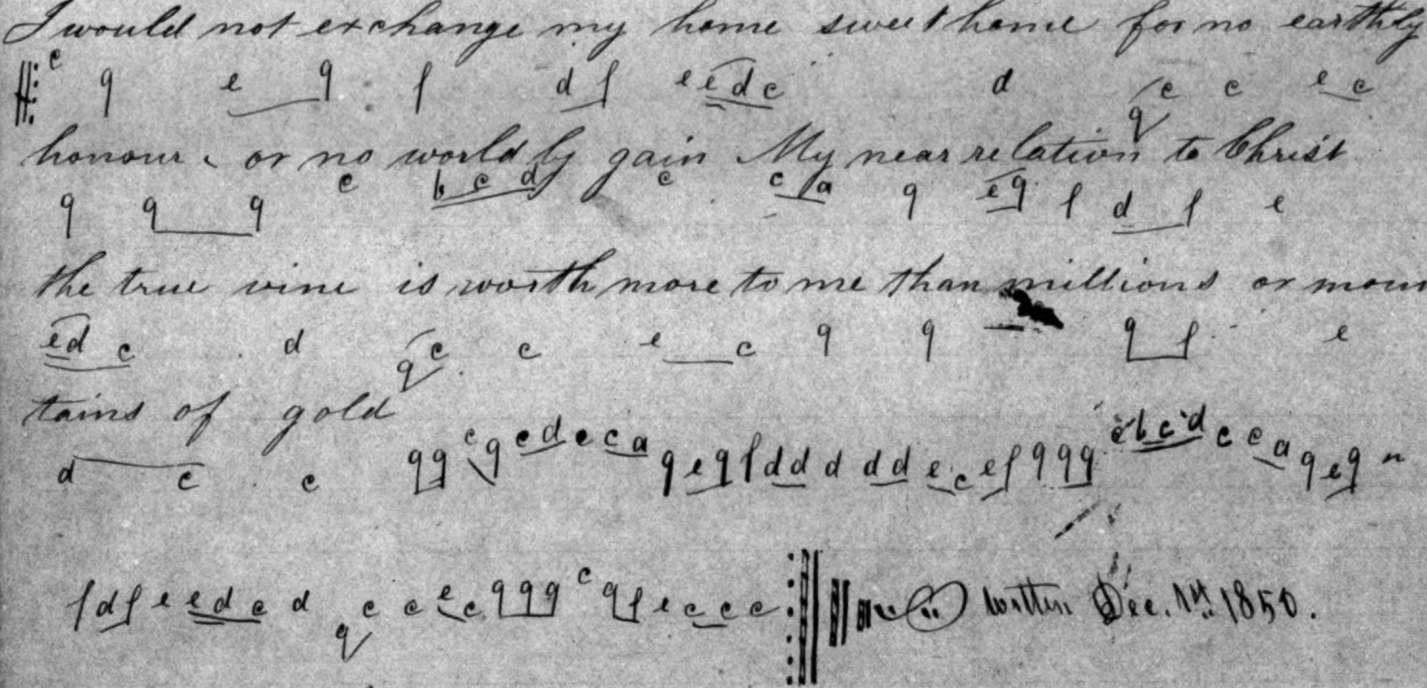
Now from this golden pitcher Ill fill your little cup,
And every honest Shaker may freely drink it up
Twas filled at the fountain of Gods eternal grace
And sent by holy Mother unto this lovelie place

So now I freely give it Each one may drink their fill
And if you do believe it it will old nature kill
It subdue all bondage and wash away self will
And at the flowing fountain each one may drink their fill

Bonds of Sweet Union

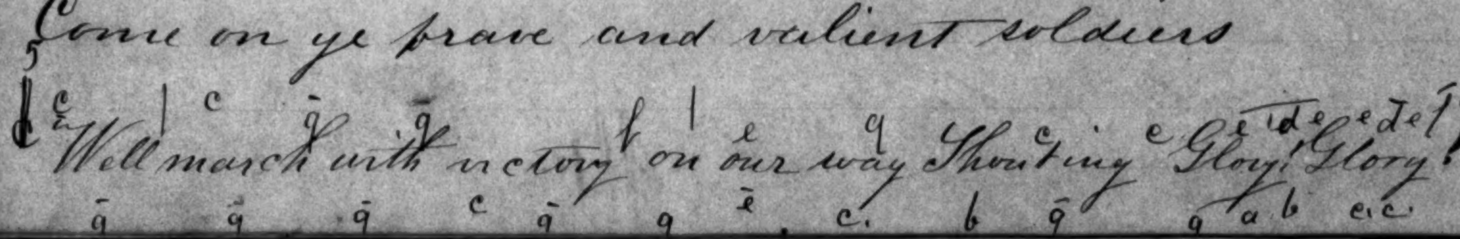
In bonds of sweet union I'll travel with you
c. a c a g a g g c d e d.
Dear friends to the heavens above
i d g e e d e g c c
The way of salvation I'll gladly pursue
d e g g a g g g e c d c
Rejoicing in heavenly love
e c a ag e g c c.
This comfort surpasses the glory of Earth
g g a g f d f e e d c
It brings solid peace to the mind
c c f f e g ga g
And all who with pleasure do walk this low path
c e d c e c e f g f e
The durable riches do find
d c d c b g a b c.

Sweet Home


I would not exchange my home sweet home for no earthly
honour or no worldly gain My near relation to Christ
the true vine is worth more to me than millions or moun
tains of gold

Written Dec. 1st 1850.

Valour


Come on ye brave and valient soldiers
We'll march with victory on our way Shouting Glory! Glory!

d | e d c c | e g g f d d | d d d e d c | c d e e . | d c g g | g a b g g | g c c g f c c .

In this love we will bound like the lambs on the green
# e f g e f g e f g g g c c
We will eat of the fruit
e e f g a g f e d c d g g c c d e
And will drink of the vine
d c d d e f f f g a g a g f e d d c

Arise my soul and be awake & overcome all evil

Turn turn and shake shake ~~shake~~ turn from all that's carnal

O the living power of God How it is distilling

Come and gather lower down There those gifts are growing

Roll on roll on O holy power
e dc de ggd eg
Roll on roll on purify me every hour
Life and zeal I want to feel g d c d
aagf gag
The purifying fire
aagf gag
Angels are inviting all
dc de fgf
n d g g a c dd
To share this heavenly treasure
d cc aga gg

This song should have noted in compound time U. Y. 185

* * *

As we march as we march to the city of our God
c e g g g g c a gg f e d
We will sing we will sing praises to our King and Queen
c e g g g g e d cc c c c m

m c d e f e d e e g g e g f d e d c c c d c a g e g c c c c

The Shepherds care

I will lead my own people
3 #: e g a. a b b a b
To pleasant groves and vinyards fair
b e g a. a b b a. g
I will be their constant shepherd
e g a. a b b b b
And they shall feel my tender care
e g e e d b b a
For I am the holy saviour
b b a. a b d e
And Ill spread my wings o'er them
a g e g g. e e d b a
When with grief their souls are filled
b b a. a b d e g
I will soothe with healing balm
a a b a. g e e d e :||| ||

"Will you go with me to the fount above
g c c c c e e d c c
To the place thats pure and holy
e e f f f g ag g
There to become as a little child
f f f f f f e e e
And be humble meek and lowly
e e c d d d e c c

e f g a b c a g e f f f g a g g f f f f e e d c c d d d e c c :|||

O come my dear children says mother I'll lead
4 ||: c | c d e e g a g e d d d c
you To beautiful groves and beside flowing stream
c g g a b c d d c a a g
To sip at each flower & feed on the lily
g c c c a a g e g a g e d c c

That grows on the beautiful banks ever green
c c d e e g a g e d d c. c :||

There join holy angels and bright shining seraphs
g. c c c d c a g e a a a a g g

To sing holy praises & chant songs songs divine
g g a e d e d c a e c

I'll crown you with glory in garments array you
a c c d c a g e a g a g e d

Who's brightness and beauty the sun will out shine
c c d e e g a g e d d c :||

Cast your bread upon the waters On the troubled waves that roll On the swelling rolling tide Which wisdom hath controlled

And after many days it will return again to you

With blessings new an hundren fold from the eternal Two

Glorions Warfare

O I will turn swift while the fire is burning

||: e e c d e g a g e d c

I've entered in the warfare to fight a carnal nature

c d e d c c g g a b a g g g

I am resolved on peace & life eternal

|: a a g f g g a g f d g

I will never quit the battle field till I

g g a a a g a c c c a

am over comer

a a g g g :|||

U. V.

Gentle Gale

O blow thou sweet and gentle gale
₵ g a c c d c a a a
And waft thy breezes on
f e d c d e
a
Let me its odors now inhale
c d c a c a g a
While time is passing on
g g g a d c
I love to feel that rays divine
e f g g a a g e e
It binds me in my duty
c c e d c a a
It cheers me in thy way sublime
f d c d d e f g
To dwell in endless beauty
g c a g a c c. 1 c 2 c.

W. V. written March
23rd 1851

Shake off every fetter Move a head with life & zeal U. V.
#: c c d f f c c g g c c g e f

Be an honest hearted Shaker Mother blessing you may feel
g g e e d c d e e e e e d c e :||

Mothers love is freely flowing Gather gather while you may
c c e e a a g g f f f f e d e

O it is in currents rolling Nows your day O dont delay
c c e e a a g g e e e e d c c :||||

Come on my young companions dear
1 c d 2 c d e e e e c a a g

To realms of endless glory
c d d c d d

Theres nothing now you need to fear
e f g g c d e d c

O hear the joyful story
a a g g a b c c :||

We've left our sorrows all behind
e d c c d d
g e d
Heres heavenly comfort flowing
e a b c c
e g g g
Sweet peace and union here we find
d g g g fe d d e
As onward we are going
c g c d c c c 1 : 2 c :|||| Eastan

Resolution

I have started on my journey & I never will look back
c d e c c e g e e g a b a g e
I'll keep my eyes strait forward While I walk the narrow track
c e c c a c a a b e a g a c
In this vale of humility I'll forward forward go
c c a a b c a a g a g e g a
Rejoicing from all sorrow Leaving all thats vain below
c d e d c e g e e c g a g g c :||||

Real Joy

Ths angry billows ~~beat~~ beat And waves of tribulation
‖ a. b | c b a g ‖ e ‖ e e | d c g a | e d
roll roll yet I will not retreat not retreat ~~Not retreat~~ but
e ‖ d f e e | a g a b | a c d | f e d
press on press on to save my soul save my soul Here's my inter-
c | b c. d | e. d c b a | g e g | a :‖ c e | g e
est all on board all on board With the servants of the
d d | e a g | e b d | c b a g a | b
lord I c am bound I am bound Here with holy heirs of
e c c e | g e g | a :‖: a b | c d e c
light I feast on love eternal O this is real joy not a dream
| e e | d c b a | g g b | c b a g a b | e c e | g
not a dream
e g ‖ a :‖

Lively Love

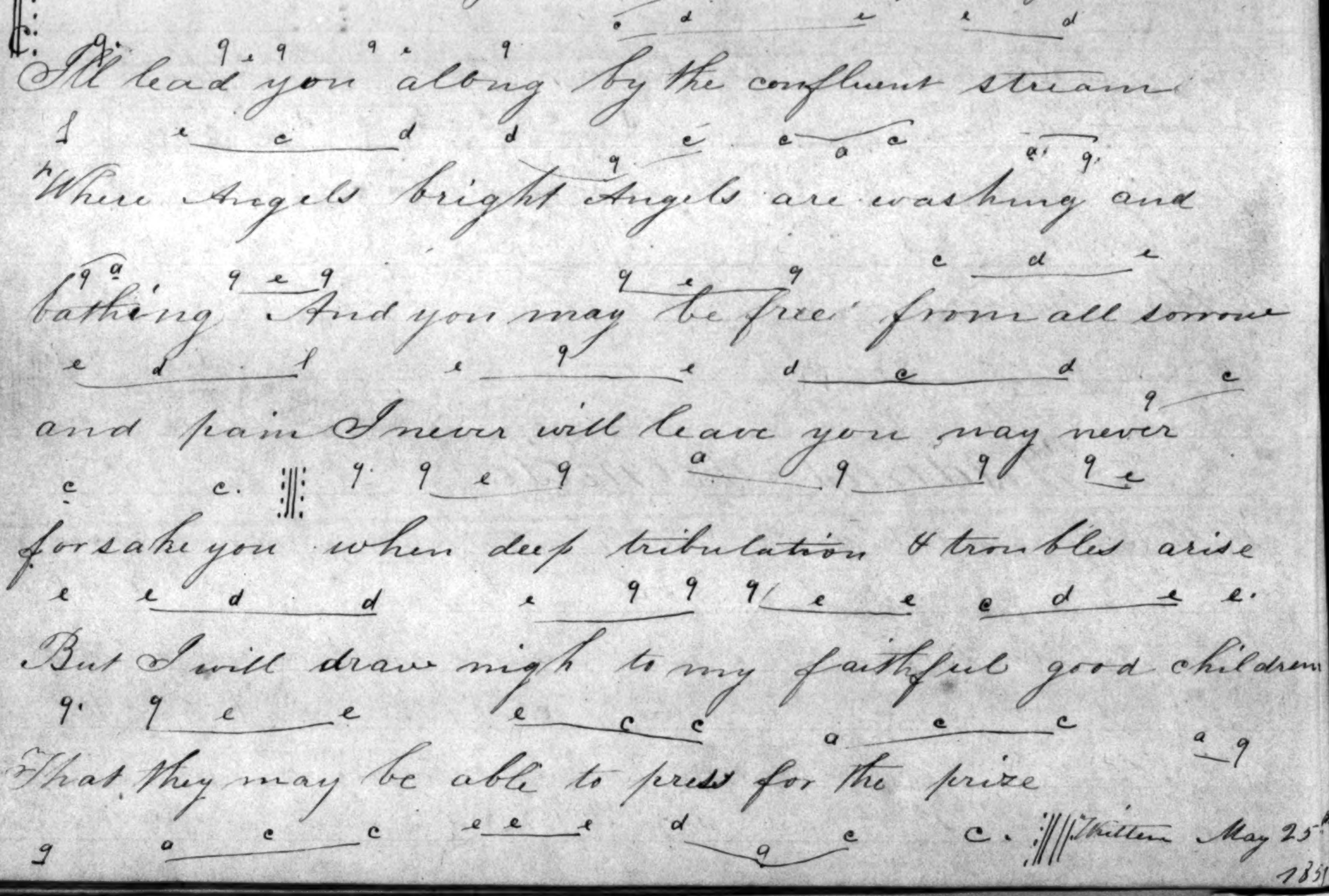
In mothers love now we sing In her love we dance some
3 c | c c c e e g a a c c a g
Here it is I give to you Each one a little hand ful
g g a a g g c c d e e e d c c ||
O pretty pretty love Pretty love of Mother
e e e d e d c c c c a g
Mother says her love we gain by loving one an other
c c c c d e e e g g e d c c :||

Wisdoms Promise

With my wings I will hover With my arm I will
3 || g a b c b c d e d d d e f d e f
protect the lowly and pure in heart Tho they wade thro
g a g. d e e. c e d c c ||: e f g g
tribulation And drink in sorrow The upright I never will forsake
g c c a g. d e d d e f g g. d e e. c e e e d c :||

Mothers comforting words

Come ~~I~~ come I will lead you I'll clothe & feed you


I'll lead you along by the confluent stream
Where Angels bright Angels are washing and
bathing And you may be free from all sorrow
and pain I never will leave you, may never
forsake you when deep tribulation & troubles arise
But I will draw nigh to my faithful good children
That they may be able to press for the prize

Written May 25th 1851

Heavenly Music

O hear the heavenly music roll — while seraphs and bright
ceg f e a g g aageed ee gf e a

Angels in beauty are marching
g g g g a b c c

cd eee g eee d ec de dd dcaa c gg acc c

O come be ye valiant all ye who are willing
d e f e e d d e e e a a

The battle field to enter and conquer all sin
a b a g e d e e d b a a

The war is declared And every honest soul
g a b a g g g a a a a b

Will now gain the blessing the victory win
d e f e e d d b a b a

F. O. U. Village Song Jun 15 51

Heavenly Music

Hark O hear the ~~heavenly~~ lovely sound Heavenly Music's rolling in
g c c c d e c d e e d c c c

Sweet the chorus greets our ears Dispelings far all earthly fears
g

O Let us join that happy Band they're marching to

emanuels land Their music will will not case

to roll to roll to cheer and comfort the low soul

Solemn Impressions

How blessed are the pure in heart
c c d d c d e c

From vain affections free
d e d e g e d e c c

2
The fruits of goodness they impart
de g a c d d c
2 g
Wherever they may be
d e c d d c.
Let me be numbered with the pure
cd e de g e de c c
In word and thot and deed
c cb d d d e.
And live that life that will ensure
ef g g ge f e e d.
Gods help in time of need
gc c d e de c.
g
Now the whole armor Ill put on

And fight my passage thro'
To where the faithful all have gone
The pure and holy few

Lord help me walk this lovely road
And leave all else behind
That when to purity I've sowed
Eternal life I'll find

Now in the morning of the day
The gospel trumpet sounds
For volunteers and I'll oby
And tread the wine press round
I'll follow those who've gone before
And have the prize possess'd
Who've all their trying scenes passed thro
And entered into rest

This pure this bright celestial way
For ages hid from mortal eye
I'm thankful I can walk this day

With saints of the most high
For Prophets Kings and Holy men
Did long to reach this light
Yet lingered out their day in pain
And died without the sight

I will not flinch by day or night
I will not cease the war
While ever theres a foe to fight
Or wath my castle oer
My pride and fless Ill gladly sain
Ill sacrefice my all
I must I will the victory gain
Let who may stand or fall

First Order. W. V. July. 13th. 1851

I am marching marching Heavenward
:|: e f g e d. ed efg aa b a a
retar
Time things shall not hinder or my progress
e a e g e d e g a b g. a

I am bound for the holy city
e g a a. e e c b aa

The new Jerusalem where saints and bright Ange
:|: g a a b a g e g a b a b d
are praising God with beautiful singing and dancing
b d e g a ef g a g f e d b a a ||||

F. O. U. W. July 25th 1851

A. Prayer

O I pray I pray that good Angels from Abo
g
May feed me with simplicity & Mothers pretty lo

This will guide me away from the high judgment seat

~~This will guidi me away from the high~~
That thee powers of evil my soul may defeat

O my soul then be found in the pretty valley low

Where the gifts & the graces of Heaven do grow

Where the honest & humble the contrite & pure

All things for the sake of the gospel endure

Judgment Work

Search search frail mortals search I say
|| a c c d e
e d e
Do search this tenement of clay ~~of clay~~
b c a a b a g
Dont leave one single sinful stain
e e c b ag
cd
Within thy breast there to remain e d
cd e g a g b a a
Search every crevice crook and turn
c. d e e e b cb c g e.
Do let thy evil nature burn
c d. cba c d e
e
Search now I say in every part
c. c cd e e b cb ag e
O God will search thy vary heart
a c a b. c a g a

Search all thy thoughts & actions too

Thy words and motives now in view
And see if they can all be tried
Before the God that will abide
Do search thy self dont leave behind
One single thing thy soul to bind
A clean a pure and upright soul
For this I now on you do call

O se na van se I do say
Do call to mind and put away
All things that do obstruct thy path
Bef thy meet the arm of wrath
For sure as God is heavens great King
You must all things to judgment bring
And let thy soul be fully tried

Like Gold & Silver purified

Once more I call on thee to search
I want a pure and upright church
A holy People here set free
In meekness & simplicity
The gift to search you must obtain
Before salvation you can gain
An do it in the fear of God
In true obedience to his word

Do not delay the time is short
All that in me would have a part
All that would now my children be
Must search their souls & set them free
Establish now with faith and zeal
A firm and steady principle

This is the thing I want of you
This is the work your called to do.
Eastern Hymn)

The Savvour has come in Blest Mother Ann

And has brot salvation to poor fallen ma

All sorrow and death grief are dispersed by this call

And all the destruction that came by the fall

The Heavenly Land

Were marching to that heavenly place
# c. g c d d e e c
Where saints and Angels dwell
e f e e d c d.

They live in love and gospel grace
e g g e g a c g

All sorrows are expelled
e d e g c c. ||

Our souls are fed on Angels food
e. g g e g a a g

And kept from every stain
a c a a g e d.

Here sons and daughters are employed
c. d d e g e d c

To save their souls from sin
a g a c d c c. :||||

Then why should we not all press on
And gain that heavenly prize
When time is passing fast along
Why should we not be wise
This is a solemn day of grace

We all must know full well
Then let us now begin the race
And bid all else farewell

Way of Peace

To live a good and righteous life
Shall be my only aim
And I will never cease the strife
This way of peace to gain
From all tempt I will flee
And always be sincere

A pure and spotless child Ill be
And learn the Lord to fear

I want to live from day to day
In love and peace with all
The aged and the middle aged
And young and great and small
My words & actions shall be mild
And all my feelings kind
To all thats good be reconciled
Redemption full to find

July 27th 1851

O What a pretty home I have among Gods
c c d e e e c d d
g g
Chosen few All striving to do right in works
c a a.g. c c d.c c
e g g
that will endure Come let us be more cheerful
c c
g g e d d d c g
And press with courage thro To gain a heavenly
c c d e e g e e d
g g
treasure For nothing else will do
d.c c c g c c d c

* * *

A free Passage

To my heavenly Fathers Kingdom
e e d c d c c c
My little bark is bound
c c
a a c
g g

Here with Mothers lovely children
c d e e g a g g
A passage free I've found
e d c a c c :||
And while times dangerous current
c d e e g a g g
I'm swiftly passing oer
a c a g a g
I'll mark the steady baring
c.a g g a g e e d
Of those thats gone before
c d c a c c :||

Come break forth in gladness
Ye hills & ye mountains
Arise all ye vallies
Gods goodness proclaim
Roll on ye gay rivulets
Roll on from your fountain
Ocean & rivers O swell the glad strain
Let deep forests echo
And the groves be resounding

In the sweet songs of triumph his people should join
No tongue should be silent but each heart be responding
Extend ye the tidings a saviour has come

Lost souls are now finding a present salvation
And their songs of thanksgiving to heaven ascend
Rejoicing in God who has planned their salvation
Knowing that he is their helper and friend
In thanks for his goodness let praises be ringing
Nothing should be silent now in this great day
Extol ye his name sing his praise all ye living
Lo! a saviour has come to reveal the true way

The saints Heaven sweetly sing
In thankfulness and pure delight
And let the heavenly music ring
The fear of God is doing right
The saints in heaven lively dance
And serve the Lord with mind and might
And as in freedom we advance
We'll serve the Lord by doing right

The saints in Heaven bow the knee
In holy reverence and delight
And as in union we agree
We'll fear the Lord by doing right
The saints in heaven swell the sound
Of glory to the God of light
And let the saints on earth abound
In love to God and doing right

The Lord by his Prophets declared of old
That Zion all glorious the saints should behold
Tho" an out cast midst nations which no man did seek

Again shall be built now upon her own heap
Again I will build thee and thou shalt be built
My vines on thy mountains again thou shalt plant
And there shall the watchmen be heard for to cry
Arise ye arise ye to Zion draw nigh
With singing & gladness togather I'll bring
The remnant of Israel whos tears I have seen
Adorned with their tabets all dancing in mirth
Thy virgins togather with joy shall go forth
Both young men and old with my goodness I'll feed
And make them rejoice from their sorrow indeed
In the strait narrow way I will lead them along

For Jacob I've ransomed from him that was stron

3rd

Then declare ye my word in the isle afar off
Tho the wicked revill & against thee may scoff
I'll gather to me as a shepherd his flock
The soul that is weary whose spirit is broke
Who come seeking mercy their souls I will fill
And lead them by rivers of pure waters still
As a garden well watered by my holy hand
Such souls on this mountain an ensign shall stand

When good jeremiah awoke from his dream
How sweet the reflection of what he had seen
A prospect so often be-held by the wise
The substan of which we this day realize
Ye sons and ye daughters of Zion rejoich
Bring your offering of praise now with one heart and voice

To God the eternal who's prophets of old
He crowned with wisdom the truth to unfold

Praise

How beautiful are those who keep Gods holy way

Who never faint who nere look back But watch & always pra

O blessed souls whoer chose the Lord

Their fortress and their friend

From thence perrenial streams arise

And pleasant showers decend

And blessed is the soul Whose all in heaven is sure

Whose house doth stand not on the sand
But on the rock secure
When tempests blow and rains decend
They cannot this oerthrow
For it will stand while on sand
Will into ruin go - - -

O wise we then should be
To make a sure abode
Eternally in realms above
To walk the heavenly road
Where living streams forever flow
And fields arrayed in green
Where is holy and divine
And all in love convene

Where Jordan cant divide

Or nor can intervene
To separate the soul from God
Who on his power lean
O blissful land where Angels join
And praise their God most high
Where music reigns in sweetest strains
And fountains never dry

Beholding now O King
The bounties of thy store
In greatful feelings well draw nigh
& serve the ever-more
Thy holy Orders well obey
Thy Just command-ments keep
And for ungreatful feelings we
In sore repentance weep

Turn over

To thee all honors due Who rulest Earth & sky
Who all creation hath give birth & set the worlds on high
And of thy goodness we will sing
Thy mighty power proclaim
A freewill offering we will bring
Unto thy worthy name

I'm thankful to God for the way of salvation
I truly am thankful for my pretty home
It is my interest my all and my treasure
From it I'm determined I never will roam
There's nothing I prize above this blessed Gospel

Tis far more precious than silver or Gold

I freely will sacrifice all carnal pleasure

To keep my relation to Christs lovely fold

Lo the work is increasing & I must be ~~hastning~~ moving
Theres no time to tarry I must not delay
But still press on & my zeal be renewing
To walk in the pure self deny way
O do help me kind Elders in each trying hour
Your love and your blessing I truly do crave
Implicit obedience I'll yield to Gods Order
In no other way I can ever be saved

O do help me kind Elders for truly am needy
O do not refuse me for surely I'm poor

In lowly contrition I beg for your blessing
O give me I pray of your precious store
The path that is marked by our Blessed Mother
Ill travel to gain my redemption complete
Ill keep up the warfare the foe I will conquer
My sword is unsheathed & I will not retreat

O come pure wisdom guide my feet
In virtues lovely path
That I thy holy way may keep
And shun the snares of death
Extend thine arm of love o'er me
Where flow the streams of life
O let contentment fill my soul
And set my spirit free
Let innocence my ways control

And lead me unto thee
O give to me a heart sincere
A feeling ever kind
In lovelyness thy name to fear
And in thy praises join

O may thy kind protecting hand
My little bark secure
May I be numbered with thy band
Who will all things endure
In earths delusive paths no more
Let me be left to roam
But to that calm & peaceful shore
O bid my spirit come
Where I can join in songs of love
In praise & thanks to thee
For many blessings from above
Thou hast bestowed on me (E Pattersons Hym

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I have a home in Zion secure from vain delights

Where I am fixt and settled And mean to hold my right

The gospel is my treasure And this will maintain

And never yield the conquest Till I the victory gain

Jerusalem thou city Where purity Alone
Can dwell within Thy borders Or tread thy holy groun
O that I may be Able the fire to endure
That burns up all deception And everything impure

That in this lovely mansion I ever may abide (denie
With all the true and faithful Who have themselves
With such Ill freely suffer As did the heavenly twain
With them come off victorious and with them ever reign

While here we have our station Within this earthly sphere
Where many scenes of trial within our way appear
Yet theres a crown of Glory In heaven made secure
For all who will prove faithful & to the end endure

There is no time to linger Or think to turn aside
But firmly stand unshaken Amidst the rolling tide
Theres nought but desolation And woe on every hand
Except with wore numbered With mothers little band

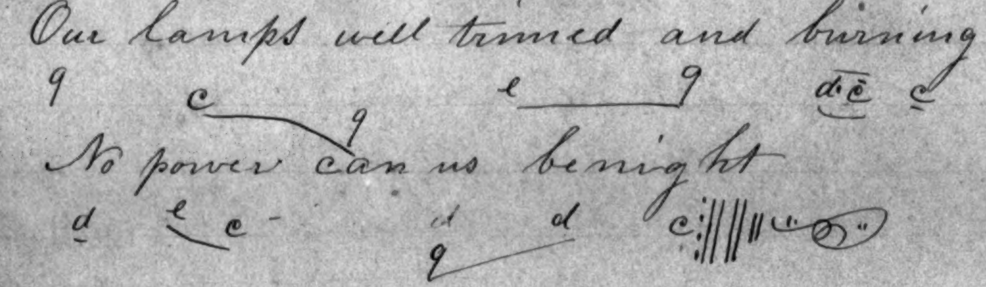
Within her love borders protection we will find
If we will keep her orders & all her teacing mind
Our safety is secured while in this sphere we move
Unitet in one spirit & that of perfect love

Thy gates shall be blessed And thy tents O Israel Holy
#: c d e d e c a a a a a g a g e
For the Lord hath declared that his people shall rejoice
c d e e d d d c a. c c d c :||
For my flaming heralds holy
||: c a a g a c c g
Shall bear their ensign of Glory
c d e a g e e d
And shall place it in the heart
~~For the Lord hath declared~~
c d e e d d
Of my Zion on earth
~~That his people shall rejoice~~
d c a. c c d c :||

In this gospel of redemption
||: c a c. e | d c d c |
I will daily strive to stand
g a a. c a g e g g ||
Eternal God of my Salvation
g e d c d. e c
a g g a c
Help me keep thy safe commands
d e c. a c c :||
a g a
This blessed Gospel is my treasure
||: g a a a g a c a g a g e
O it is a heavenly prize
c d e a. g g e d e
I will keep it with all pleasure
e d c. d c c
a a
And my callind realize
d e c. a g a c c ||||

Awake arise Spring into life
Dont be standing still
Shake, shake do be free
I must I can I will
O go away Old pride old stiff
I say get away For I will have my freedom
In this day of jubilee

Behold a loyal company of soldiers brave and bold
||: g | g c c d e cc e g e d e c c
They move with mighty power while in their hands
g c g c c g g g a c a g
they hold Two edged swords of liberty They neither
e d g | a g g e c g f g c d
flinch nor fly Inviting all to join their band
e g g g a g g e c c e
as all must do or die
g e c d dc c :||
Of choic we have enlisted & victory victory sing
g c c c a g f g d e c d d g
While bearing in our forheads the name of God our King
||: g a c a g e g g d e f g d g c
And in his mighty power well move with armour bright
e g g e c c c c c g c c g g g


Our lamps well trimed and burning
g c e g d c c
g
No power can us benight
d e c d d c
g

The watchmen on mount Zions walls
Do hold a firm decree
That none her gates can enter
Or ere their God shall see
But those who keep their spirits pure
And speak and walk upright
Keep all her holy Orders
And bring their deeds to light
Old heavens and earth shall pass away
And all in ruin fall
But this never alter
It is Jehovas call

So all be true and faithful
You heavenly birthright claim
With Christ your holy saviour
Eternally to reign

* * *

While on the wings of time I glide
𝄵: g a a a c a g g
Ive nothing now to fear
a c d e.
g a a
Where blooming flower all by my side
e. d c d e e c a g
~~Where blooming~~ Their fragrant heads do rear
g a a c a a
When happy feelings do arise
||: c d e e e g e d c

My weary way to cheer
d e e a a g e

Sweet comforts I then realize
c b a a b b e e

Which in my path appears
a c c a b a

I love the gentle breezes mild
That fan the weary soul
It makes us free & reconciled
Our cross to cheerful hold
Then to the yoke I'll freely bend
Which Jesus meekly bore
Yea willing now my life to spend
To follow those before

Come break forth in gladness ye hills & ye mountain
Arise all ye vallies Gods goodness proclaim
Roll on ye gay rivulets roll on from your fountain
Ocean and rivers O swell the glad strain
Let the deep forest echo and groves be resounding
& sweet songs of triump his people shall join
No tongue should be silent each heart be responding
Extend ye the tidings a saviour has come
Lost souls are now finding a present salvation

Their songs of thanks giving to heaven ascend
Rejoicing in God who hath pland their redemtion
Knowing that he is their helper and and friend
In thank for his goodness let praises be ringing
Let nothing be silent now in this great day
Extend ye his name sing his praises all living
A saviour has come to reveal the true way

The tide of Time

How swiftly rolls the tide of time Come rest my thoughts on things divine
Soon I must quit this mortal shore The scenes of heaven to explore
And who can tell the time how nigh for mans apointed once to die
As autumn ~~leaves~~ winds the leaves expose Death blasts this clay as fades the rose

Aproving conscience is the crown

The richest ere by mortals worn
The brigtest pearl from Ocean brought
Compared with it must sink to nought
Let me this gem of beauty wear
And cheerfully each trial bear
Till from those fading scenes of time
My soul is called to worlds sublime

Lord while Im passing thro this vale
Where raging tempests often wail
Where oft my little bark is dashed
From side to side and almost crashed
Be thou my helper and my friend
Until my pilgrimage shall end
That when I leave this mortal shore
Unto a land of rest Ill soar

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A fervent Prayer

O Lord beneath thy hallowed hand
May we thy children rest
While sore destruction fills the land
With horror and distress
May we our holy calling prize
As one united be
And every blessing realize which we receive from thee

O heavenly Father do extend Thy kind protecting care
While we in love our spirits bend Thy saving love to share
O leave us not where sorrows roll But shield us from all harm
Protect the meek and contrite soul By thy almighty arm
Support the weak and bless the strong Uphold thy rigteous few
Keep all who to thy fold belong And bear them safely throgh
O heavenly Father hear our prayer Thy power on us bestow
And let us rest beneath thy care While thro times vale we go

A prayer

O Mother protect me with thy holy care
And help me all things to endure
Let thy power decend is my daily prayer
And cleanse me from all things impure
O may true repentance in me find a place
To wash every stain from my soul
Let virtue and peace & heavenly grace
My actions and thoughts all controll

May righteous clothe me both body and soul
Then love like a fountain will flow
As the waves of the Ocean O Lord let it roll
That I in true wisdom may grow
O Mother my spirit from all thats impure
By thy living power set free
That thro tribulations I may endure
And walk in communion with thee

In humiliation dear mother do lead me
And teach me true wisdom in all that I say
Help me to be wathful that nothing betide me
To hinder my progress by night $\overset{or}{\text{and}}$ by day
The love and pure union of Mothers good children
Will help me to walk in this beatiful track
O may I be able to move with the living
And never grow weary or carless or slack

In heavens pure path there is much to delight us
While moving togather in union and love
There nothing can hinder or ever affright us
Bright Angels will guard us from heaven above
O. Brethren & Sisters lets strive with more fervour
To gain the pure treasure prepared for the just
To all our companion be loving and tender
And we shall feel that we'r owned and blest

O my soul shout and sing praise the Lord the Eternal
e d c c d e e e d c c a c
O rejoice in this way so pleasant and pure
c e d d e g e d d e c
Let our thank now ascend to our beautiful Mother
c d e f g e g e g e c g l e d c a c
And in faithful cross bearing we will endure
c c d d e g e d d e c
Christs yoke is easy and I will not murmur
e f g g g e g g c g e d
His burden is light and I wont complain
c e e e e d c d d d
I am bound to possess those joys eternal
e g g g g c g e e d c
And I will not rest till the prize I gain
g c c d e d c d d c

I will be little little simple simple free free
c e d c c c g c d e d f c e

I will be low and limber little I will be be
e e d c c c g g f e d c c

Little simple motions I will not feel above
c d e f g g f e d e f g

I'll sail upon the Ocean of Holy Mothers love love
g c d c a g g f e d e d c c

The love of the angelic host of Heaven.

What pure love what sweet love what heavenly love
a b c d e e a a b a g e d e

is flowing and rolling from heaven unto earth
f e e d c a b b e e d c a b a g a

the love of God the love of Mother the love of Christ
g a a c d e f e d c e e a

the holy Saviour and all the angelic hosts is rule ing
b a g e a g a e e e e d c e e e f g a g a e f g a a.

free to the saints on earth
e. d c b a a.

Limber as a willow each bending in the gale
limber be
c e g g a g e c c e g g a c c

Gather life and holy power Blessings which will
e g g g a g e c a c d d

never fail
e d d a d d d d e d d c a d d e d c a a a d d d d e d e g g e e d c c c

We are moving on to gather Gladly leaving all below
g a c c e g g e g a a g e d c e.
Moving with our gospel kindred Who have let all evil go
d e d c a c a g e g a c d c a a.
We have joined that happy number enlisted for eternity
e e e d c d c a a a e g a a c a
Raise your voices shout hosanna Sing the song of victory
g a c c e g g e a a c d c a a.

Freedom freedom O how I love it That freedom which the
gospel brings to every good believer Bondage to the flesh
I hate I'll war and fight against it That I true freedom
may attain Yea freedom in the spirit

Roll on heavenly love Roll like a mighty flood
g g g e e c c d c d a

Roll on and fill my soul with the holy gifts of God
a a b a g e d d ee d c c

Nothing now shall hinder me Nothing that is carnal
c c c d c a a c d e c e e

I am bound for liberty And for life Eternal
a a a b a g g e c d e c c

* * *

O Love thou heavenly treasure flowing like a shower
f. g g g a b c. c. c d e e d e a.

Fill up every measure With thy quickning power
c d c a c a g g e d d. d.

g. c c d c b a g. g c c d c e g a. a c c c b a g g g d c c c

Ye rivers and vallies and all created things
q c c c c c q e e d e e e e e
Break forth into singing & praise the Lord our King
q c c c c q e e f g a a q a g
Let Kingdoms & nations all join the sacred Lyre
q a c c b d c e g a a q e d c
And praise the Lord Jehovah whose love our hearts inspire
q c c c c c q e e d e d c c c

q a b c c c c e c a a q a a a a q a b c c c c e g a a g q q a b c a c c e c a a g a a q e

d c q c c c c c c q e e d e d e c c ||

The golden Trumpet

I hear the golden trumpet sounding
e g a q a b c a a b c a g e

Arise all ye shepherds in Zion
d_c dd e.
e a a
2d For Lo! with my lamps I will search thro thy camps
d ef g_e e_e e a_b c_a ag
For Jerusalem shall be tried
cd e e_e
c d e aa a,
Tho many may fall as the leaves from the tree
a c_d e g_e d c_d e
g My Zion yet shall prosper
c d e g_e d e
a Faint not by the way neither do ye delay
e ab c a ag a_a, f f_e e e
For the work of the Lord is increasing
d d e f_g a a_a
aa a

Wake O my soul no time to slumber
Labour for the power of God to break the bands asunder
This power is like battle as against a carnal nature
O I love the power of God and for it I will labour

Roll on heavenly love roll like a mighty flood
Roll on and fill my soul with the holy gifts of God
Nothing now shall hinder me nothing that is carnal
~~Nothing that is carna~~ I am bound for liberty
And for life eternal

In the shaking work advance turn turn turn swift
c d e e g e e a d e d
turn turn far away from every thing thats evil
c d e g g a g A e d c c

O the mighty power I feel O how I love it
g c c c a b c a c g a a

Lord do help me conqur
g c c c d b c a d g e c c

I will march I will go to the prety valley low
c c
g f f e c d e e c d e
Where the waters of life so freely do flow
g ab c b c d e d c c c c

c d e d e f g g a g a g a g f e e e d c e f e d c c c c c
e g

e f g f e d e g f d e d c d c b c a g e g g a g e g g c d e f d c b c c
Well move on in peace and love Well praise our god above
d e d e b c a g e g g a g e g g g c c b c d e f e c d e d c c

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air

Come pretty freedom fill my measure : e d e g d e d c d
In thy gale I'll reel with pleasure e d e g d e d c a :
Come and clothe my needy spirit : g a b c g a c g e
Then thy blessings I'll inherit g a b c e e d c a c :||

Now with joy well move along in the streaight narrow way
||: g c c c b d c d e f g f e d c
And well join in the song and ~~song~~ & on our instruments well play
b c d d e f e e f d c c g c c :||

e f g f e g c a b c b a g g e f g e g c d e f e e f d c :||||

||: g g c c c e e e c c c c e f g g g g a g e f e d g e c c c e f e d d d d e d c a a g e e c c c c :||
rWe will join hand in hand & move on togather
e f g a b c d c c c a a g
rWith our harps in our hands we will praise blessed Mother
g g e e e e g g g f f f f d

g e c c c e f e d d d d e d c c a a g , e e c c c c :|||| ||

* * *

Come pretty freedom fill my measure
|| e d e g d e d c d
In thy gale I'll reel with pleasur
e d e g d e d c a
Come and clothe my needy spirit
g a b c g a c g e
rThen thy blessing I'll inherit
g a c e d c a c :||||

The trump of gladness

Sound the trump of gladness let ransomed Israel sing
‖ c e | g g g a a g g c d e c c
Let your most silent places with music ring
a g e e f e d d e c d e c g
Fear not my truly chosen while crossing the red sea
g c a g g c a g g e f e d c
For Jehovah hath purposed your deliverer to be
g g c d e g a g g g e f e d c.

‖: g c c c c c c c e e d d c g e f e d d e c c c d e c g a g e e f e d d e c d e c g a c
c d e a g g g g e f e d c :‖

When you've crossed the foaming
c e g g g a
billows And have journeyed safely o'er
a g g g c d e d c

I will be a ready welcomer at your landing shore
a g e e e f d d d d e c d e c g
There well sing the loud halleluia. there joyfully
g c a f a g c c a g g e. f e
well dance And have a happy meeting on
d c . d d d c. d e c g a f g
Jordans lovely banks
e. f e d c

All those fleshly vile affection that belong to adams
f f f d e e e g g g e c d c
fall Must be slain with gospel weapons
f f f d e e d c
This we know is heavens call Not a single thought or feeling
Ever can be sanctified All that is to flesh pertaining
Must wholy crucified
a g g g a e c g g g e g g e c e g g g a c c g g c d e e d c a g g g a c c

O love what a treasure sweet liberty it brings
True peace and contentment & all heavenly things
O the love of my Mother tis precious to ~~my soul~~ me
Sweet liberty is flowing from good Anna Lee
O mother O mother there's not that I crave
But thy holy love for my soul it will save
Then give me repentance O Mother I pray
All hatred to vanish and drive far away
From all that is carnal thy love make me free
From bands of affection and all impurity
So lovely so heavenly so pure and divine
Is the love of my Mother O I will make it mine
Thy O my Mother my spirit doth cheer
Then give me this pure love which casteth out fear
For no earthly enjoyment which I could command
Compared with the love of my good Mother Ann

|| cc ggg e e gg cc d c d e e d cc aaa g

See the lovely band of Angels Moving swiftly on their way
‖: c d c. d e e e g a. b a g a c c c
Hear the heavenly invitation Come O come without delay
c d c a a g a e d c e. e d c c.

‖: c. d e d e f e d d c d e e e e d c a a a a g a b c a a g a e d c e e d c c :‖‖ P. H.

* * *

I want Mothers love Mothers love Mothers love

I want Mothers love to make me low

O come Mothers love Mothers love precious love

O come Mothers love to make me low

The way of life is free for all Come let us travel in it
And bear the cross the daily cross the kingdom to in herit
Come let us leave all fleeting for an abiding treasur
Which evelasting comfort brings and fill's the soul with pleasur

The sounding of the Trumpet

P. H.

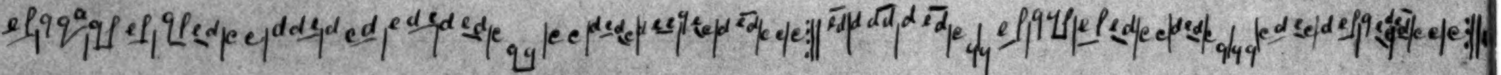
The trumpet is sounding the day draweth near
g c c c c e e e d d c c
When many shall flock to my Zion
c d e d e f g c c g g‖
To find true salvation and fredom from sin
c c g g g e e e d c c c g
O come come ye needy ye hungry and poor
g c c c e c a f g a a f g

And a home in my peaceable kingdom
g g e d e c e c d d c c :||||

While in mercy I loudly do call
e e d c c c e g g a g
O come to fountain come wash and be clean
c c g g g e e d c c c g
My salvation is free for all
g g c d e e d d c

Comforting Promise

Like the dews of the evening My blessing does distill
g c c c c cf c d e e
g g g
Upon the upright soul that strives to do Gods will
ef g a e d d e d d d d d
O yea such shall be crowned with everlasting ~~joy~~ life
ed c c c c d e d c d
g g
And gathered to my mansion away from earthly strife
e g g e c d e d e d c c



O What is the Matter

O what is the matter my soul can't bow and mortify my haughty
g c d e f d d c b c g g c d e f e d c d
pride down Why can't I be limber at this vary time
e f g. g. g f e f d d. c b c g
And suple my neck till thy will shall be mine
c d e f d f e c d. c.
O 'tis easy 'tis easy I'll come to it now My proud haughty nature I ever
g c. c d c. c d c c e g e d. d d g g a g g f g
will bend. I'll seek for repentance in God's holy time
f d c d c c. a a g a c c f g.
And always remember thy will shall be mine
g. e d d e d d e a c a g.

* * *

Cheeful Dove

I'm a little cheerful dove Mother sent me from above
With her bless and her love for her faithful children
||: g g e g c d e e g a. d d e c a a g. g g f d e f g. c c b a g. g. :||
O receive it take it free O its pure and holy
||: e d d c d g e c e g g a g f d e. g g c c d d g. g g f f e. d. :||||

Humble Petition

O heavenly Father kind & true Do guide me every day
e e d d e a g a g e e e a b a g e e
That I may grow in innocence thy ever voice obey
e e d c b a c f e e d d c d e e e d c b a :||||
For truely it is my desire to be a harmless lamb
e e a a b a e a f e d e e e a b a g e f e
Protected by thy tender care & helped by thy hand
e e e e d c e d e a c d e e e d c b a

O come come awy
ce g g e c
To the valley that is low
g f e e d d c
Where the pure celestial day
e e g g e e a
Make the lovely flowers grow
e g a a c a g
Where now evil snares come
g ab c c b a ag
But smiling Angels do
e f g a g e
To comfort evry one
e c c e d
Of Mothers chosen few
g
f e e d d c

Christmass gift

I have a little union song with which I am delighted
e c c c c d d d d e e e e d c d
And all around may share with me are freely now invited
e g g g d d e e e d c c c d e
Gather gather gather in gather in a portion
d d c c b g g g c c b c c
Gather gather gather in its flowing like the ocean
d d d d e d d d c c d b c c :|||||

Purifying Fire

2nd Order song

The purifying fire is burning While from evil we are turning
c d d d e g a g e d d e d d d
a g
Holy angels are sweetly Inviting us to move on move on
c d d e e g a g g e e d c e d d. g c c ||||
The mighty trumpets of God are sounding Thro the heavens & earth resounding
c d c a d d e e d d
g g g g a a a g
Warning the haughty & the proud To bow low bow, bow & receive the mercy of God
g g g g a c c c d e d d. g c c. d e d e a c c c:||||
2 order

Wide awake we'll must be if we gain the blessing
c d e d e g a. g g g e d. d.
Make the prince of darkness flee fra from our possession
c c d d g g e. d d c a a. a. :||
Every one must bend or fall No exalted one can find
c c c a g a a. a d d e d c d.
Peace or comfort here at all For a proud or haughty mind
g g g g a a e. d d c a g a a. :||

Heaven Bound

To heaven I am bound to go
e f e d b ab d e e e e e aa g e e
I'll leave all earthly things below
e e f e d b a b d e ed ba b ddd b aa :||

bab b gg a b dd bab b ee g e ed e a a e g e e ed bab b aa :||

O what peace and consolation Comes when sin is put away
g g e g | e d c g | c c g a g e g.
Joy and comfort & salvation We enjoy it day by day
g g g a b c d c g a a g e g e d c
Here we feel pure love is flowing And entwining every heart
f f e c e e d e f f f g a g e g.
On to heaven, we'll be going never never more to part
g g g a b c d c g a a g e g e d c.

I love to see the living souls Alive in their devotion
a a e e e d d b b c c a b a. a.
Quickened with the power of God freein every motion
e g g g a a b. e e b c a. a.
I love to see them bow and bend I love to see them turning
a e a g. g a a b a g g a g. e. e.
Though mortifying condescend with them I'll be uniting
a e e g g a a b b e e b c a. a.

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O hearken to me saith the Angel of love
# cd e e e g g e d d e d
I have come from the throne of the Almighty God
c d e e e e d c c c d c :||
I will sound on my trumpet as I fly ~~thro~~ o'er the earth
‖ c a g g a g e d c g g g g
I will blow thro my trumpet sweet peace & love
g a c c d e e d c c d c :||||

I'm bound for a happier clime
# c c c c d d c
g
Beyond this mortal shore
f f e d e
a
"When done with the things of time And earthly cares are o'er
c d e d c a g g a c c d c

c f f f e d e c c c f f f e d e c f f f e d e c c a g g a c c :||| U. V.

As we march on our way On instruments well play

g c | c c c | c | c | d e f d | e

Well will step to the sound ~~thats~~ Thats playing around

e|e f g|f e f g e|e e e e e d | c c c | c c | d d d d | d

d|e f g e|e f g e | c c c c :||: e f g g g | g g f g a f | g g | d d | g g | g f e d | e e e d c d | e e g g | c c d d | e f g f | e f g g c c c c :

So we are moving moving ~~moving~~ on far far beyond the

||: c d e e e g g a g e a g a a g f e e d

scenes of time To a blissful land more sublime

c a a c d e a g e d e :||

||: c d c f c d e e a g e d c a e d c b c d e e a g e d c c :|||||

U. V. Song

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Gospel Relations

My gospel relations I love them most dear
¢ g a c c g g g e g a c c e.
They my treasure my intrest my all
c d e g e d c c a.
My comfort my joy and my heaven is here
g a c c g g g e g a c d c
Their union I prize more than gold
d e e c a c d c
I love this relation this bond of true peace
g. a g a c a g g e c d c
This union with Angels above
c e e e e d c d.
And all who manatain it will ever increase
e. e d c c a g g a c e
In purity union and love
e g e e d e d c.

This world with its glories will soon fade away
Twill vanish in haste like the snow
But the gospels pure treasure will never decay
They brighter and brighter will grow

I love this relation and with them to dwell
Ill leave earthly pleasures below
The world with its transient enjoyments farewell
With my gospel kindred Ill go

O may the Gospel Trumpet Thro every land resound
gc c. c c d e e e d f
And the praises of Jehovah reecho around g g g
d. d d ef g g f e d c c c :||||
g g
That every Isle and Nation And every tribe & tongue
c d d d ef g g f e e d c d
May receive this great salvation And join the happy throng

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d d ee de d c dd d g·g gg g :||: g c c.c cc d d c e eeee eg f ed d b g e cb ed c :||||

Simple and free I mean to be The flesh shall never bind me

|| cc d e e g e e e d c cd e e

I'll shake my self from every tie And leave it all behind me

So now you see I will be free And put away all evil

I'll be alive and daily strive To overcome the Devil

"What tho grief and sorrow fill thy path

|| c. c e c e. e d de c

And waves of trouble roll yet fear ye not My chosen few

c fg. g f ed g fg e e g cd e. e

Ye shall in no wise fall O heaven heaven is your home
eg g. f e de c :||: ef g.g c.b a ag g

Angels shall guard you on To that fair shore where never more
gc c. b a ag g fg e c g cd e. e e

Distress or sadness comes
eg g. g cd de c :||||

My work on earth is to prepare for heaven
|| b. c. d e. d c. d e ba a

A place of perfect purity
eg a. b ab c ef g a

This all important work shall be my constant theme
eg a b ab c b ba a a g eg a

To bear the cross whill will my soul redeem
eg a. e e. a ed e a g a :||||

How vain & fleeting are the things of time
They will afford no lasting peace

Then I will make this blessed gospel treasure mine
For this thro endless ages will increase

* * *

O children of Zion arise and arise and be strong
4
c c a a b c
g g g g g e c
Your Mother will protect you she'll lead you along
e f g g g g e b c d e e d
Tho deep tribulation be often your portion
e d c c c c c c d e
g g
She'll strengthen and support you while traveling below
f g g g f d d e c c c c
Press on O Press on for the prize is before you
c d e e f g a g g g e d d
A crown thats bright a robe thats pure and holy
d e d d c d d c c c a g g

Pure and refined from the dross of the earth
c b g c c d e e e e
Press on O, Press on for the prize of much worth
e f g g f d d e c c c c ||||

Holy Angels round us hover
e f g a a c c b a e a a b a e f g g f e
Clothed with life & holy power
e f g a a c c b a e a a b a e e a a b a :|

a
|: a b c d e e f g g f e a b c d e e d f e a a b c d e e f g g e a a b a e e a a b a a :|

Sec Family

The lovely fount is open O tis flowing pure and clean
a.b c a g e g a a e e a g e
Where the shepherd stands inviting All his lambs to gather in
b b c a g e g a a e a g e a
His fold he has prepared Of his bounties none can tell
e d e g e d c c d e e g e e
O come enter saith the saviour Here ye may forever dwell
c d e c a g e d e e c a g b a

Around & round and round I'll go
b c d e a a a b
And in the labour not be slow
c a e e d c d b
For lo I have my row to hoe
b c c a e b c d
No one can do it for me
d e f e d b. a

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